

IMPROVED PSALMODY,

IN THREE PARTS,

PRINTED SEPARATELY FOR EACH VOICE:

OR,

A POETICAL VERSION

OF THE

Psalms,

ORIGINALLY WRITTEN

By the late Rev. JAMES MERRICK, A.M.

FELLOW OF TRINITY-COLLEGE, OXFORD,

DIVIDED INTO STANZAS, FOR PAROCHIAL USE,

WITH

NEW MUSIC,

COLLECTED FROM THE MOST EMINENT COMPOSERS,

BY THE

Rev. WILLIAM DECHAIR TATTERSALL, A.M.

LATE STUDENT OF CHRISTCHURCH, OXFORD,

*Rector of Westbourne, Suffex; Vicar of Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire;
and Chaplain to the Hon. Mr. Justice Buller.*

PART THE FIRST.

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LUNN, CAMBRIDGE; AND SKILLERN,
ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH-YARD.

M.DCC.XCV.

8
IMPROVED PSALMODY

IN THREE PARTS

WITH A NEW METHOD FOR THE VOICE

OF

A. FORTIOLA, DIRECTOR

OF

THE

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

IN THE CITY OF PARIS

AND OF THE

ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC



WILLIAM

P R E F A C E.

IN my first collection of Psalm-tunes, which were partly new and partly selected from ancient authors, I proposed a plan for establishing societies for the regular practice of church-music, to which I refer the reader; and shall now remark, in respect to these Psalms, that each society should select such tunes as they know are most likely to be approved by their minister and the congregation at large, and no tunes should on any account be introduced before the singers have sufficiently tried them, and are found to be correct in their several parts.

It being my wish that the melody should at all times appear complete, I have in a few instances introduced small notes as well as the rests, with an observation when the voices are to be silent;
that,

that, provided those who sing the seconds or basses are absent, their places may be supplied by the upper trebles.

I have only to add, that this version, with the portions set to music, and adapted to the different voices in a choir, is published in its present form with a view of rendering it as cheap as possible, that it may be purchased and distributed by the churchwardens or principal inhabitants, at a trifling subscription, in every parish which may be disposed to introduce it into the congregation, and likewise of saving the singers the inconvenience and trouble of transcribing the words and the tunes; by which means mistakes will be avoided, and none can be at a loss to prepare themselves for the due performance of this edifying part of divine worship.



P S A L M I.

The Blessedness of the Righteous and the miserable
State of the Wicked.

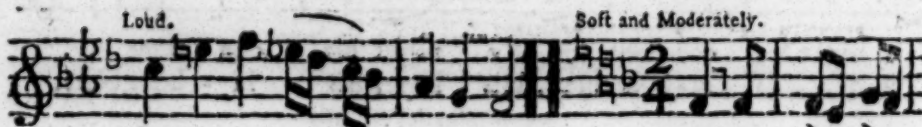
1. Oh how blest the man whose ear Im - pious coun-sel
2. Like the tree, that, taught to grow, Where the streams ir-



1. shuns to hear, Who nor loves to tread the way Where the sons of
2. ri-guous flow, Oft as the re - volving sun Thro' the destin'd



1. fol - ly stray Nor their frantic mirth to share,
2. months has run, Re - gu - lar its season knows,



1. Seated in de - risions chair, Who, to virtue's
2. Bending low its loaded boughs, He his verdant



1. path con - fin'd, to vir-tue's path con - fin'd,
2. branch shall spread, his ver-dant branch shall spread,



1. confin'd to vir - - - tue con - fin'd, Spurns the
2. shall spread his branch - - - shall spread, Nor his



1. men of sin - ful mind, Spurns the men of sin - ful
2. sick'ning leaves shall shed; Nor his sick'ning leaves shall

Soft.



1. mind, And, pos - sessed with sacred awe, Me - di -
2. shed; He, what - e'er his thoughts de - vise, Joy - ful

Loud.

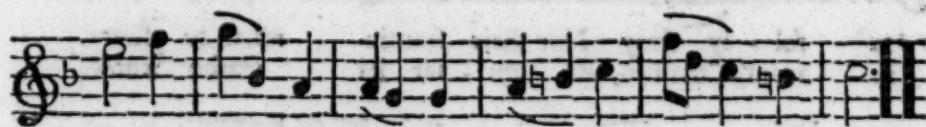


1. tates, great God, thy law: Me - di - tates, great God, thy
2. to the work ap - plies, Joy - ful to the work ap -

Soft and Moderately.

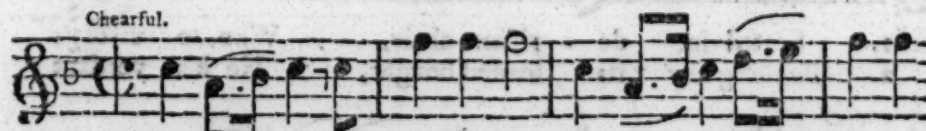


1. law: This by day his fix'd em - ploy, This by
2. plies, Sure to find the wish'd suc - cess Crown his

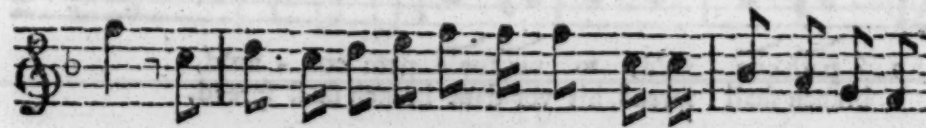


1. night his con - stant joy, By night his con - stant joy.
2. hope, his la - bour blest, His hope, his la - bour blest.

Chearful.



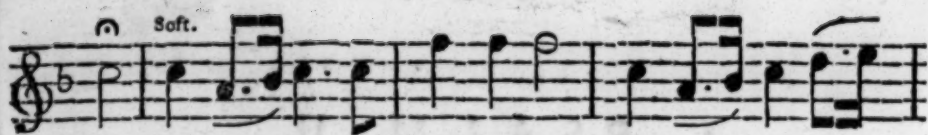
See, ah! see, a diff'rent fate, God's ob - du - rate Foes a -



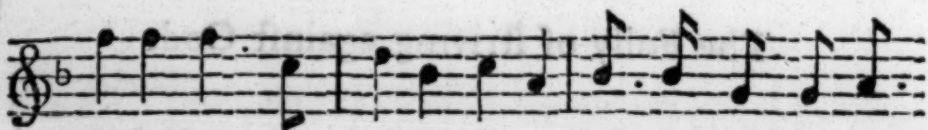
wait; See, see them, to his wrath consign'd, Fly like chaff before the



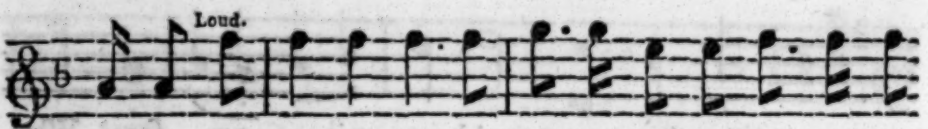
wind: See, see them, to his wrath consign'd, Fly like chaff before the



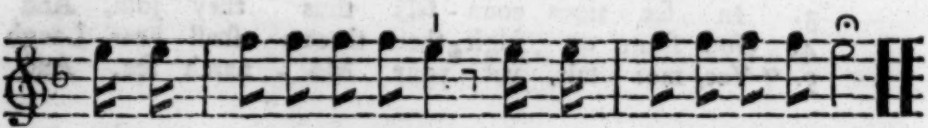
wind. When thy Judge, O earth, shall come, And to each af - -



sign their doom, Say, say shall then the im - pious band, the im-



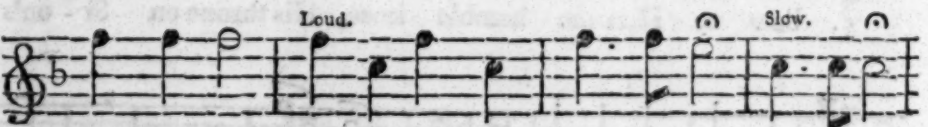
pious band, Say, say shall then the impious band, the impious band,



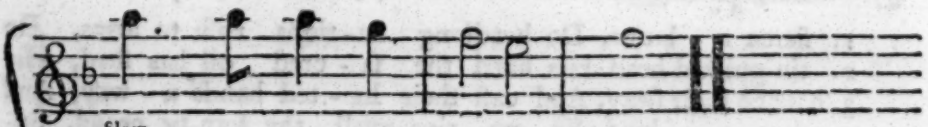
With the just assembled stand, With the just assembled stand:



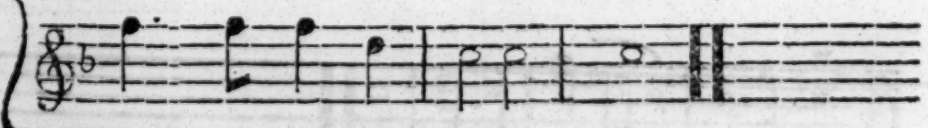
These th'Al-migh-ty, these a-lone, Ob - jects of his



care shall own, While his vengeance who de-fy, who defy,



Whelm'd in end - less ru-in lie.



Whelm'd in end - less ru-in lie.

P S A L M II.

The Folly of striving against God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

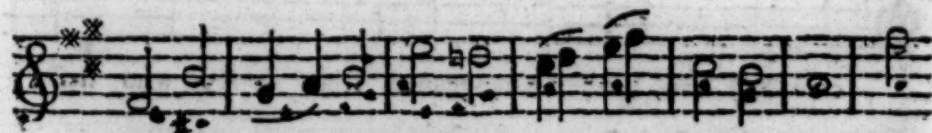
Rt Cooke.



1. Why thus en - rag'd, ye tribes pro - fane? Why
2. Earth's scep - ter'd lords re - bel - lious rise A -
3. In fac - tious coun - sels thus they join, And
4. God from on high their threats shall hear, Laugh
5. "Yet, mor - tals, yet your Mo - narch see, And



1. strive the Gentiles thus in vain? Why, rous'd by dis - cord's
2. gainst the Ru - ler of the skies, And Him, on whose dis -
3. vaunt - ing brave the pow'r di - vine: "Quick let us each re -
4. as the tu - mult meets his ear, And, arm'd with vengeance,
5. bow to Him the humble knee, His throne on Si - on's



1. fierce a - larms, Do headlong na - tions rush to arms, Do
2. tin - guish'd head His hand the sa - cred oil has shed, His
3. nounce their sway, And cast their ha - ted bands a - way, And
4. thus a - loud Su - pe - rior quell the fran - tic croud, Su -
5. hill my hand Has built, and what I build shall stand, Has



1. headlong na - - tions rush to arms,
2. hand the sa - - cred oil has shed.
3. cast their ha - - ted bands a - way."
4. pe - rior quell the fran - tic croud.
5. built, and what I build shall stand."

P S A L M II.

Christ's Acceptance of his Kingdom.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

Dr. Parsons.



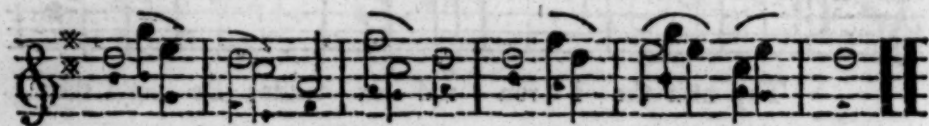
Thy will, great Father, I o - bey, Pleas'd I ac - cept the



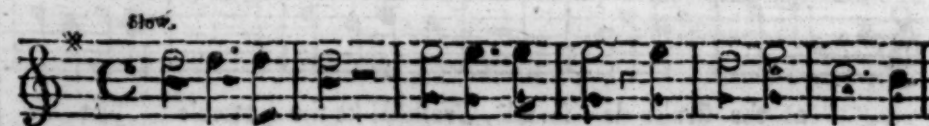
offer'd sway, And, through the earth's ex - tend - ed frame, The



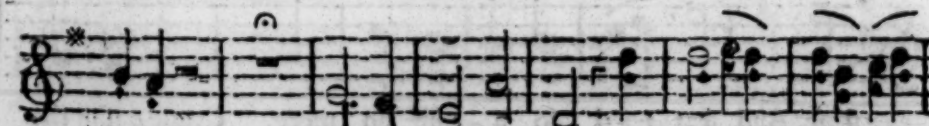
coun-sels of thy love proclaim, And, through the earth's ex-



tended frame, The counsels of thy love pro - claim.



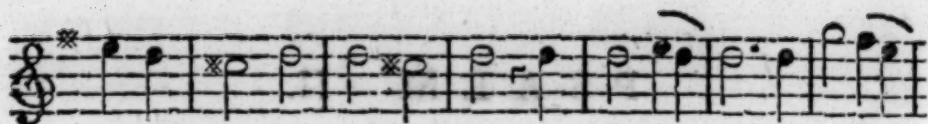
"Thou art my Son, Thou art my Son, on this blest day be-



gotten:" (Thus I hear thee say,) "Prefer thy wish, and



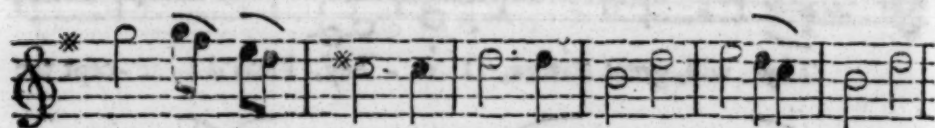
to thy hand, Lo! I con - sign each heathen land, Lo!



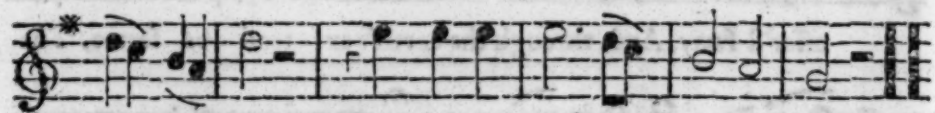
I con - sign each heathen land. I bid thee rule the nations



round, Far as the earth's re - mo - test bound ;



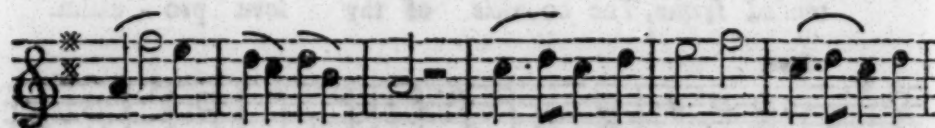
Tho', join'd in firm - est league, thy foes With vain at - tempt thy



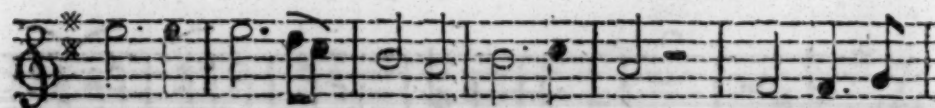
pow'r op - pose, With vain at - tempt thy pow'r op - pose.



Thy arm the i - ron rod ex - tends ; Be - hold them,



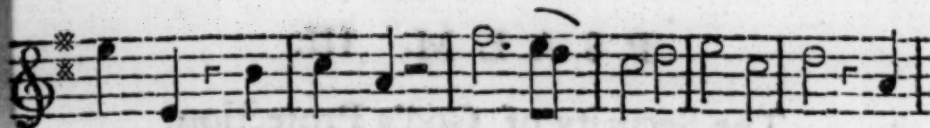
as the stroke de - scends, Crush'd like the potter's brit - tle



store, And scat - ter'd to u - nite no more, Crush'd like the



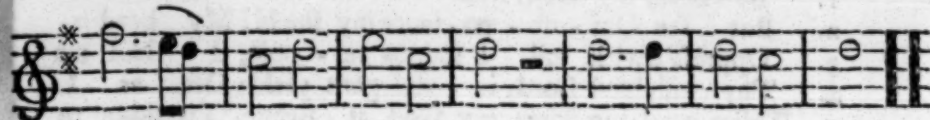
pot - ter's brit - tle store, And scatter'd, and scatter'd, and



scatter'd, and scatter'd, scat-ter'd to u-nite no more: And



scatter'd, and scatter'd, and scatter'd, and scatter'd,



scatter'd to u-nite no more, to u-nite no more."

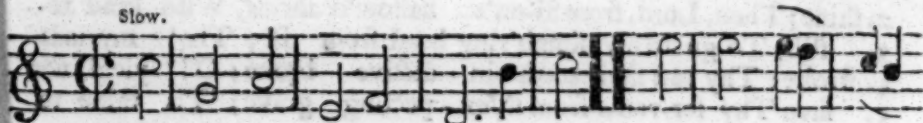
P S A L M II.

Kings exhorted to worship God and his Messiah.

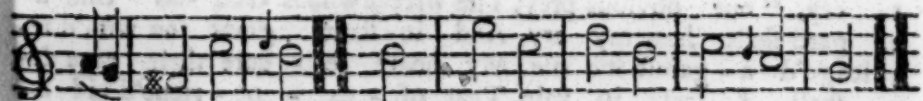
Ver. 10, 11, 12.

R. Worgan.

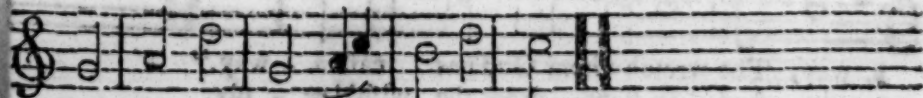
Slow.



10. Yekings, from error's sleep a - rise, Ye jud - ges of
11. O! left ye perish from the way That leads to realms
12. If, yet but kindling in his hand, The vengeful bolt



10. the earth, be wise, And, warm'd with duteous zeal, con-spire
11. of endless day, With aw-ful love, with ho - ly fear,
12. up - lift-ed stand, Thrice happy who on him de-pend,



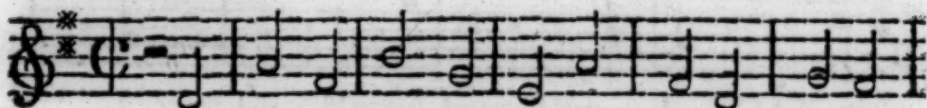
10. To serve with joy th'e - ter-nal Sire.
11. His Son, the world's great hope, re-verere.
12. And thankful own th'Al-migh-ty Friend.

P S A L M III.

The Security of God's Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Dr. Cooke.



1. Be - hold, my God, what num'rous foes With dire in-
2. But see Om - ni - po - tence my shield! My head a -
3. Oppress'd with toil, I sought re - pose, I laid me
4. Thy aid, blest Lord, in - dul - gent yield; Oft as I
5. Th'im - pend - ing storm, my God, af - swage, 'Tis thine to



1. tent my steps in - close; While, flush'd with hope, the impious
2. loft by Thee up - held, Thy fav'ring beams a - round me
3. down, I slept, I rose; For Thou, my God, wert waking
4. trod the doubtful field Each hostile cheek has felt thy
5. quell their impious rage, 'Tis thine, great God, 'tis thine to



1. band In haughty triumph round me stand; "Lo! there," they
2. shine; Thou, Lord, from Si-on's hallow'd shrine, With kind re-
3. still, To guard my slumb'ring head from ill; Tho' myriads
4. stroke; Thy rod their teeth vin - dictive broke; O! yield, nor
5. save Thy ser - vants from th'ex - pecting grave; 'Tis thine to



1. cry, "our obvious prey, The wretch whom God has cast a -
2. gard shalt hear my cry, And in - stant grant the wish'd re -
3. leagu'd a - gainst me rise, My heart se - cure their rage de -
4. shall I ask in vain, That oft - ex - pe - rienc'd aid a -
5. blest them from a - bove, And crown them with e - ter - nal



1. way, The wretch whom God has cast a - way."
2. ply, And in stant grant the wish'd re - ply.
3. fies, My heart se - cure their rage de - fies.
4. gain, That oft - ex - perienc'd aid a - gain.
5. love, And crown them with e - ter - nal love.

FIRST PART.

9

PSALM IV.

An Incitement to private Meditation.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

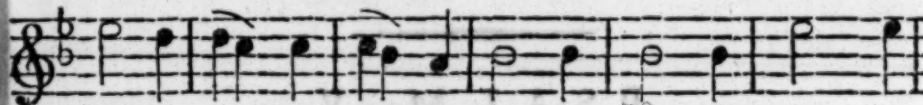
Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. De - fen - der of my right - ful cause, While anguish from
2. How long, ye sons of pride, how long Shall falsehood arm
3. To God my heart shall vent its woe, Who, prompt his blef -
4. In se - cret on thy couch re - clin'd, Search to its depth



1. my bo - som draws The deep - felt sigh, the cease - less pray'r, O
2. your impious tongue? How long shall se - cret love of ill To
3. sings to be - flow On each whose breast has learn'd his fear, Bows
4. thy rest - less mind, Till hush'd to peace the tu - mult lie, And



1. make thy ser - vant still thy care, That aid which oft my
2. wretched ma - lice prompt your will, And err - ing rage your
3. to my plaint the will - ing ear. Him wouldst thou please? With
4. wrath and strife with - in thee die; With pu - rest gifts ap -



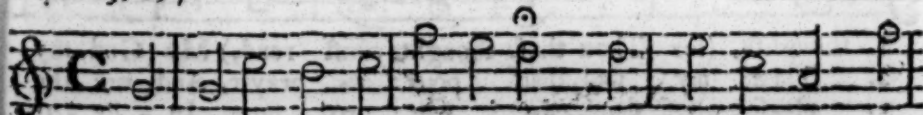
1. griefs has heal'd, That aid a - gain en - treat - ed yield.
2. breast in - flame, My pow'r to thwart, my acts de - fame.
3. rev'rend awe, Ob - serve the dic - tates of his law.
4. proach his shrine, And safe to him thy care re - sign.

PSALM IV.

The happy Effects of Confidence in God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7.

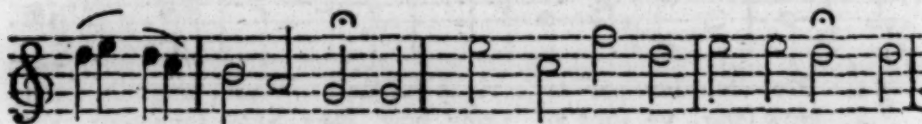
S. Webbe.



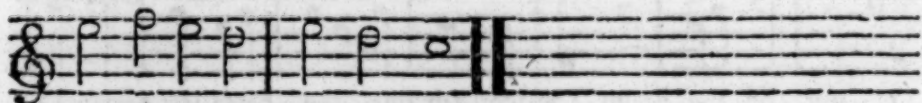
5. I hear a hopeless train demand, Where's now the wish'd De -
6. What joy my conscious heart o'erflows! Not such th'ex - ult - ing
7. My weary eyes in sleep I close, My limbs se - cure to



5. liv'ershand? Do Thou, my God, do Thou re-ply, And let thy
6. lab'rer knows, When, to his long-ex-pect-ing eyes, The vintage
7. rest compose; For Thou, great God, shalt screen my head, And plant a



5. préfence from on high, In full ef-fu-sion o'er our head, Its
6. and the harvests rise, And, shad'wing wide the cultur'd soil, With
7. guard a-round my bed, Thy choicest gifts shall bid me share, And



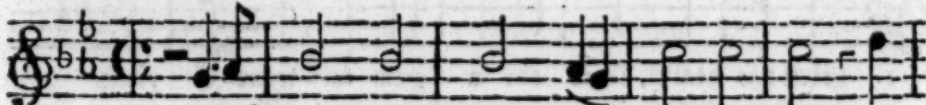
5. all en-liv'ning influence shed.
6. full re-qui-tal crown his toil.
7. make my safety still thy care.

PSALM V.

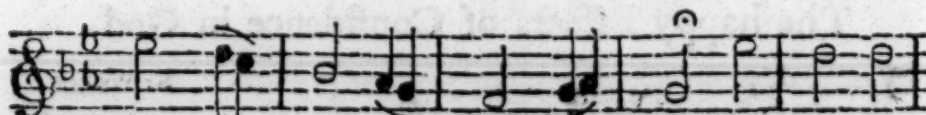
A Prayer for Preservation and for the Right-
ordering of our Conduct.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Dr. Cooke.



1. The words that from my lips pro-ceed, My
2. With ear - liest zeal, with wake-ful care, To
3. To Thee, whom nought ob - scur'd by stain Can
4. Let each, whose tongue to lies is turn'd, Who
5. But I, whose hope thy love supports, (How
6. Do Thou, just God, my path pre - pare, And



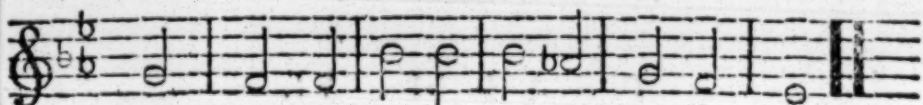
1. thoughts, (for Thou those thoughts canst read,) My God, my
2. Thee my soul shall pour its pray'r, And, ere the
3. please; whose doors, to feet pro - fane, In - ex - o-
4. les - sons of de - ceit has learn'd, Or thirsts a
5. great that love!) will tread thy courts, My knees in
6. guard me from each hos - tile snare; O, lend, me

FIRST PART.

11



1. King, at - ten - tive weigh, And hear, O hear me when
2. dawn has streak'd the sky, To Thee di - rect its long -
3. ra - ble stand; whose law Of - fend - ers from thy fight
4. bro - ther's blood to shed, Thy hate and heaviest ven -
5. low - liest rev'rence bend, And tow'rd thy shrine my hands
6. thy con - duct - ing ray, And le - vel to my steps



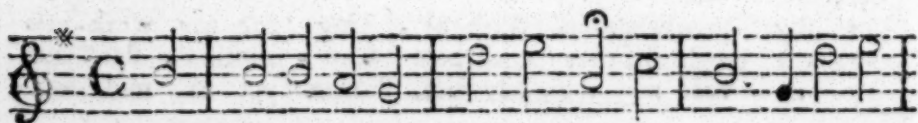
1. I pray, And hear, O hear me when I pray.
2. ing eye, To Thee di - rect its long - ing eye;
3. shall awe, Of - fend - ers from thy fight shall awe.
4. geance dread, Thy hate and heaviest vengeance dread.
5. ex - tend, And tow'rd thy shrine my hands ex - tend.
6. thy way, And le - vel to my steps thy way.

PSALM V.

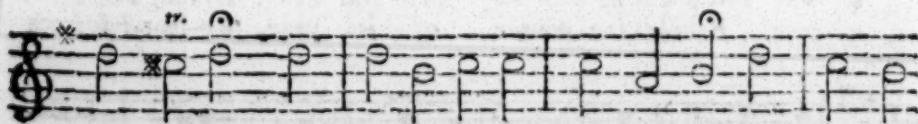
God is the Defender of the Just.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

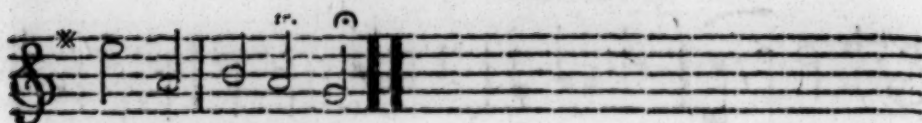
S. Webbe.



7. Be - hold me by a troop enclosed, Of ha - tred and of
8. Their throat a se - pul - chre dis - plays, Deep, wide, in - fa - tite;
9. O - let the mischiefs t ey intend, Re - tort - ed on them -
10. May all, who trust in Thee, employ Their grateful voice in
11. To each, who bears a guilt - less heart, Thy grace its blessing



7. guilt compos'd, Nurs'd in deceit, in sin al - lied. Nor faith nor
8. in their praise Lurks flattery, and, with specious art, Be - lies the
9. selves, descend; And let thy wrath correct their sin, Whose hearts thy
10. songs of joy, And share the gifts on those bestow'd, Who love the
11. shall impart; Strong as the brazen shield, thy aid A - round him



7. truth their actions guide.
8. pur-pose of their heart.
9. mer-cy fails to win.
10. name of Jacob's God.
11. cast its cov'ring shade.

P S A L M VI.

An earnest Supplication to God for Mercy.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

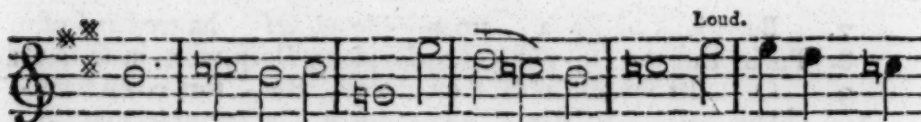
Dr. Cooke.



1. O spare me, Lord, nor o'er my head The fulness of
2. Shall Death's long-fi-lent tongue, O say, The records of
3. While clouds of grief a-round me roll, And hostile storms



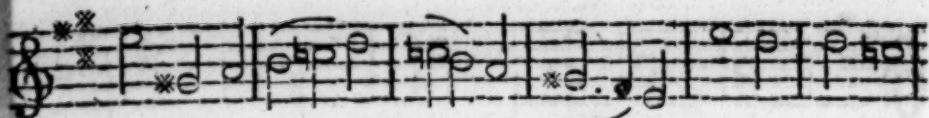
1. thy vengeance shed; With pi-tying eye my weak-ness
2. thy pow'r dis-play? Shall pale Cor-ruption's star-tled
3. in-vade my soul, My life, though yet in mid ca-



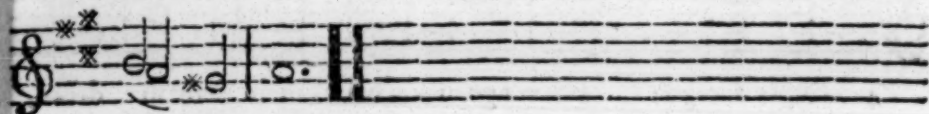
1. view, Heal my vex'd soul, my strength re-new: And, O! if yet
2. ear Thy praise with-in its pri-son hear? By languor, grief,
3. reer, Beholds the winter of its year, Re-lent-less from



1. my sins de-mand The wise cor-rections of thy hand,
2. and care, oppress'd, With groans per-pe-tual heaves my breast,
3. my cheek each trace Of youth and blooming health e-rase,



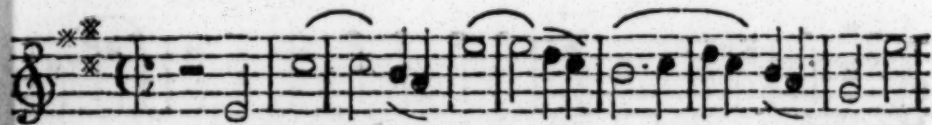
1. Yet give my pains their bounds to know, And fix a period
 2. And tears, in large pro - fu - sion shed, In - cessant lave my
 3. And spread be - fore my wasting fight The shades of all-ob-



1. to my woe.
 2. sleep - less bed.
 3. fu - ring night.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, continued.

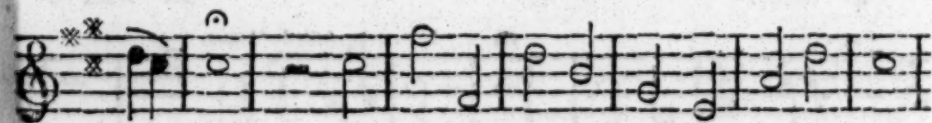
Adapted from Handel.



Re - turn, great God, re - turn and save Thy



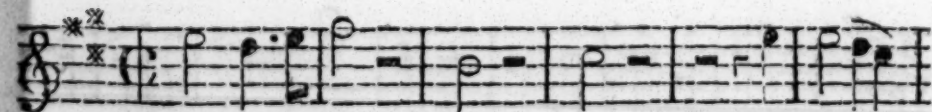
servant, thy servant, from the greedy grave, Great God,



re - turn, re - turn and save Thy ser - vant from the gree-



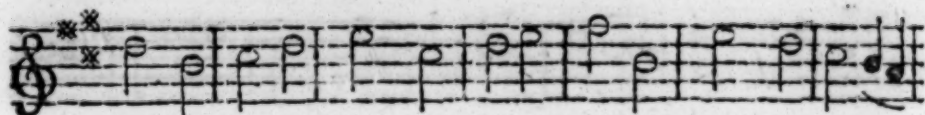
dy grave.



4. Hence, ye profane, hence, hence, My Saviour



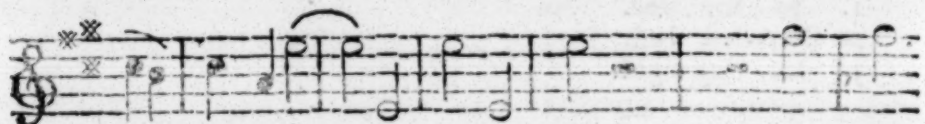
4. hears, My Saviour hears, While yet I speak he wipes my



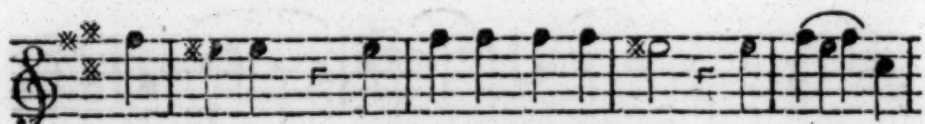
4. tears, Accepts my pray'r, and bids each foe With shame their vain at-



4. tempts forego; His vengeance whelms their souls in dread,



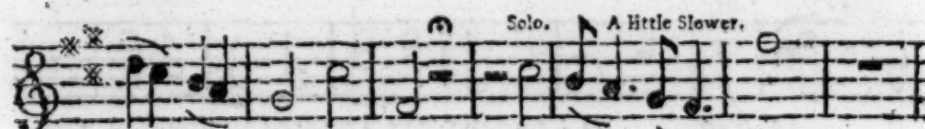
4. And bursts in tem-pests o'er their head; While, struck



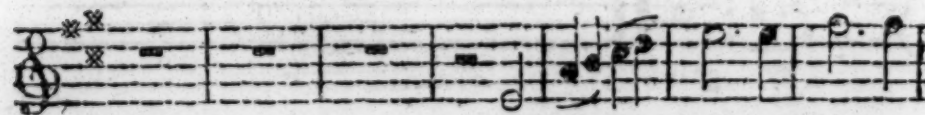
4. with horror, with horror, from on high, In wild a-



4. maze, in wild a-



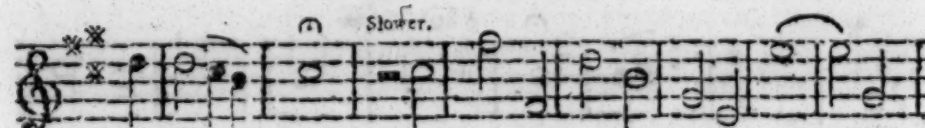
4. maze, they backward fly. My Sa - viour hears,



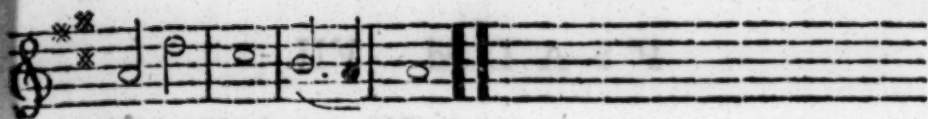
4. my Saviour hears, and deigns to



4. save his servant from the greedy grave, My Saviour hears,



4. my Saviour hears, and deigns to save, to save, His ser - vant



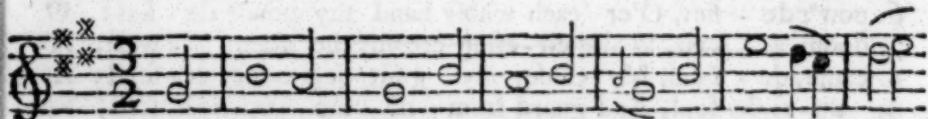
4 from the gree - dy grave.

PSALM VII.

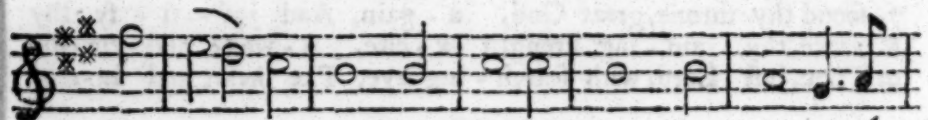
The Psalmist prays for Protection; and, conscious of his own Innocence, appeals to God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

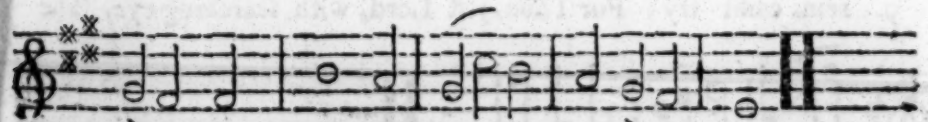
Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. O save me, Lord, and to my foes Do Thou (in Thee
2. Left, while I mourn thy ab-sent aid, The li - on fierce
3. My God, if truth their censure guide, If guilt be in
4. If, gracious Lord, with stubborn mind, To wrathful vi-
5. That foe's worst vengeance let me meet, Till, trampled un-



1. I trust!) op - pose Thy pow'r, and let the arm di -
2. my soul in - vade, Pleas'd with my blood his thirst al -
3. my facts descried, If e'er from my dis - sem - bling
4. o - lence in - clin'd, Im - pell'd by wrongs, I taught my
5. der - neath his feet, Low in the dust my life be



1. vine, Stretch'd in my cause, be - speak me thine;
2. lay, And rend the un - re - sist - ing prey.
3. heart My friend has found the hos - tile part, --
4. foe The ter - rors of my hand to know, --
5. laid, And earth's dark womb my glo - ry shade.

PSALM VII.

A Declaration of God's Justice and Knowledge
of Men's Hearts.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

Dr. Parsons.



6. Rise, mightiest Lord, tri - umphant rise, O'er each whose hand thy
7. Judgment is thine; in aw - ful state, While cir - cling crowds the
8. O Thou, on whom our fates de - pend, My cause, my guiltless
9. Sin's baneful growth do Thou controul, And guard from ill the



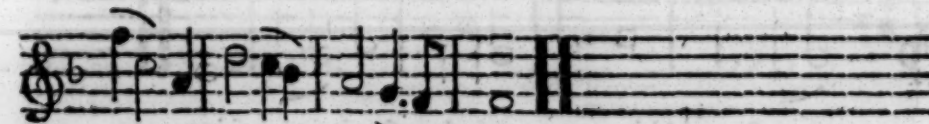
6. pow'r de - fies, O'er each whose hand thy pow'r de - fies: O
7. doom a - wait, While cir - cling crowds the doom a - wait, A -
8. cause, de - fend, My cause, my guilt - less cause, de - fend; A -
9. up - right soul, And guard from ill the up - right soul; For



6. let thy wrath chaf - tise my foes, Hear and re - lieve thy
7. scend thy throne, great God, a - gain, And jus - ti - fy thy
8. wake, thy aid - ing strength ex - cite, A - wake, and vin - di -
9. Thou, just Lord, with sear - ch - ing eye, The heart and in - most



6. ser - vant's woes; O let thy wrath chaf - tise my foes, Hear
7. ways to men; A - scend thy throne, great God, a - gain, And
8. cate my right; A - wake, thy aid - ing strength ex - cite, A -
9. reins canst try; For Thou, just Lord, with searching eye, The



6. and relieve thy servant's woes.
7. jus - ti - fy thy ways to men.
8. wake, and vin - di - cate my right.
9. heart and inmost reins canst try.

P S A L M VII.

Sinners bring Misery on themselves. God's
Righteousness is worthy of perpetual Praise.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

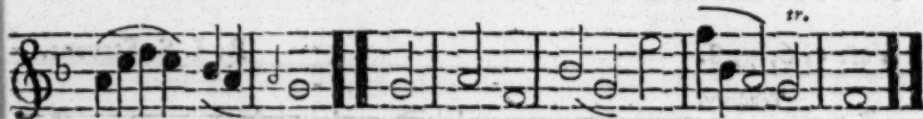
W. Shield.



10. To God, my soul, for help re - pair, Who makes
11. If man his law re - fuse to know, He whets
12. With mis - chief teem their breasts, but woe And fruf-
13. They toil, and each, con - demn'd to gain The luck-
14. Thy jus - tice, Lord, shall on my breast In sure



10. the faith-ful heart his care; Th'im - par - tial Judge, whose
11. his sword, he bends his bow, He tips with fire the
12. trate hope at - tend the throe; They dig, and, with ex-
13. lefs har-vest of his pain, Ills for a bro - ther's
14. re - membrance stand im - press'd, With grate-ful joy my



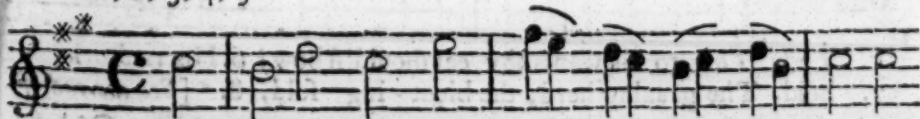
10. eyes each day In - dig - nant scenes of guilt sur - vey.
11. fa - tal dart, Ordain'd to pierce th'op - pres - sor's heart.
12. act - est care, A pit but for them - selves pre - pare.
13. head de - sign'd Re - tor - ted on his own shall find.
14. heart in - spire, And wake to cease - lefs praise my lyre.

P S A L M VIII.

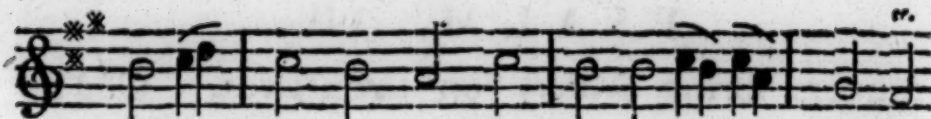
Admiration of God's Works, and his Conde-
scension to the human Race.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

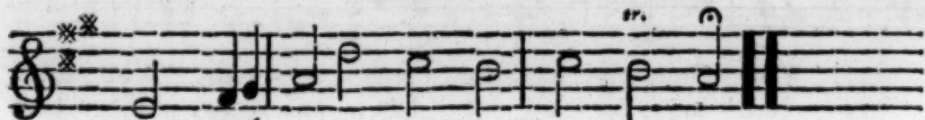
S. Webbe.



1. Im - mortal King, thro' earth's wide frame How great thy
2. From infants Thou canst strength up - raise, And form their
3. When, rapt in thought, with wake - ful eye I view the
4. The si - lent moon, with wax - ing horn, A - long th'e-
5. Lord! What is man, that in thy care His hum - ble



1. ho-nour, praise, and name! Thy reign o'er dis-tant worlds ex-
2. lisp-ing tongues to praise, That, struck with awe, each wrath-ful
3. won-ders of the sky, Whose frame thy fin-gers o'er our
4. the-real re-gion borne, The stars, with vi-vid lus-tre
5. lot should find a share? Or what the son of man, that



1. tends, Thy glo-ry heav'n's vast height transcends.
2. band In mute a-sto-nish-ment may stand.
3. head In rich mag-ni-fi-cence have spread:—
4. crown'd, That nightly walk their def-tin'd round.
5. Thou Thus to his wants thy ear shouldst bow?

PSALM VIII.

Man is the chief Object of the inferior Creation.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

R. I. S. Stevens.

Tenderly.



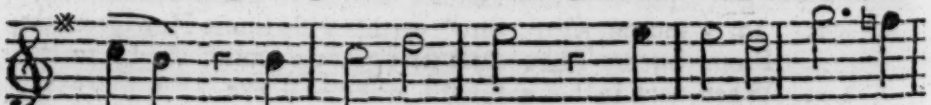
5. Lord, what is man, that in thy care His humble lot should
7. Sub-jected to his feet by Thee, To him all na-ture



5. find a share, Or what the son of man, the son of man, that
7. bows the knee, The beasts in him their lord, in him their lord, be-



5. Thou Thus to his wants thy ear shouldst bow? 6. His rank a-
7. hold, The grazing herd, the bleat-ing fold, 8. * [See the end of



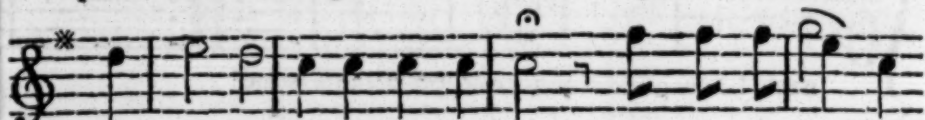
6. while by thy de-cree Th'an-ge-lic tribes be-
8. the Psalm.] O'er the vast de-fert



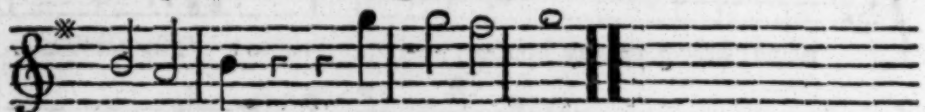
6. neath them see, Till round him thy impart - ed rays With
8. of the sky, And all the wa-try tribes that glide Through



6. un - ex - tinguish'd glo - ry blaze, with glo - ry blaze,
8. paths to hu - man fight de - nied, to fight de - nied,



6. Till round him thy im-part-ed rays With un - ex - tinguish'd
8. Thro' paths to human fight denied, And all the wa - try



6. glo - ry blaze, with glo - ry blaze.
8. tribes that glide, to fight de - nied.



8. The fowls of various wing, of various wing, that fly

FULL CHORUS.

Alto. *Very Slow.* *Lively.*

Im-mor-tal King! Im-mor - tal King! through earth's

1st Tenor. *Very Slow.* *Lively.*

Im-mor-tal King! Im-mor - tal King! through earth's

wide frame How great thy honour, how great thy praise,

wide frame How great thy honour, how great thy praise,

how great thy name! How great thy honour, praise, and
thy name! How great thy honour, praise, and
name! how great thy honour, praise, and name!
name! how great thy honour, praise, and name! Thy reign o'er
Thy glo-ry heav'ns vast height transcends, thy
distant worlds ex-tends, Thy
glo-ry heav'ns vast height tran - - - scends, thy
glo - - - ry, thy glory, heav'ns vast height tran-
glo - ry, thy glo-ry, heav'ns vast height transcends.
scends, thy glo-ry, glo-ry, heav'ns vast height transcends.

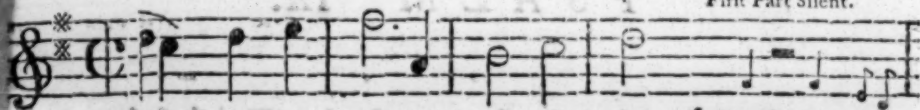
PSALM IX.

God is praised for his Goodness, and declared to
be the eternal King and Judge of the Earth.

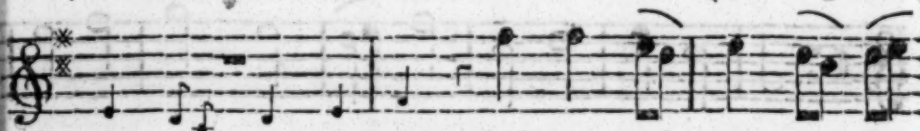
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Dr. Dupuis.

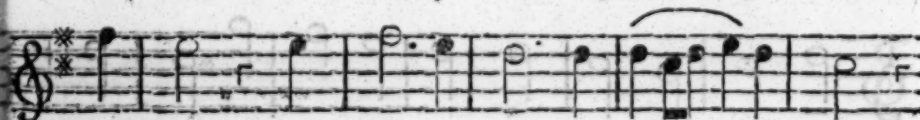
First Part Silent.



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Warm'd to its in-most depth, my breast, | { Thanks not by
Thy praise my
My foes, with
And her de-
De-struction,
But (ras'd by
Un-chang'd the |
| 2. Thee, Lord, I boast my bliss fu-preme, | |
| 3. Lo! from the ter-ror of thine eye | |
| 4. Strict jus-tice, Lord, sup-ports thy throne,* | |
| 5. See, o'er their guilt-pol-lu-ted plain, | |
| 6. No more their ci-ties brave the sky, | |
| 7. But Thou, when time shall reach its end, | |



- | | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| 1. words to be express'd, | { Thanks not by words to be
Thy praise my song's ex-haust-
My foes, with stum-bling steps,
And her de-crees and thine
De-struction, death, and hor-
But, (ras'd by Thee,) for-got-
Un-chang'd the scerp-tre shalt |
| 2. song's ex-haust-less theme; | |
| 3. stum-bling steps, shall fly; | |
| 4. crees and thine are one; | |
| 5. death, and hor-ror, reign; | |
| 6. Thee,) for-got-ten lie, | |
| 7. scerp-tre shalt ex-tend; | |



- | | |
|----------------|--|
| 1. ex-press'd, | Con-ceive, nor shall my grate-ful tongue |
| 2. less theme; | O High-er than the high-est, hail! |
| 3. shall fly; | Or, struck by thy re-sist-less hand, |
| 4. are one; | Thy stern re-buke the hea-then feel, |
| 5. ror, reign; | While, where the ru-ral waste ex-tends, |
| 6. ten lie, | Scarce e'en in shape-less ru-ins view'd, |
| 7. ex-tend; | Then fill thy throne in aw-ful state, |



- | |
|---|
| 1. E'er leave thy wond-rous acts un-fung. |
| 2. Thou, Thou hast bid my cause pre-vail. |
| 3. In heaps pro-mis-cuous strew the land. |
| 4. Their name ob-li-vion's shades con-ceal. |
| 5. No more the vil-lage smoke af-cends. |
| 6. That mark where once the won-der stood. |
| 7. While man's whole race thy judg-ment wait. |

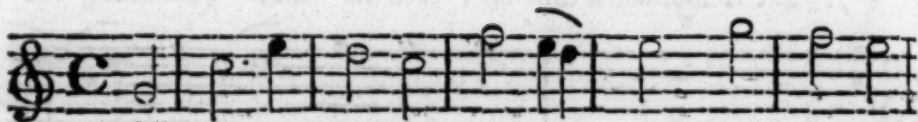
* The words between the braces are not to be sung when the second treble voices are present.

PSALM IX.

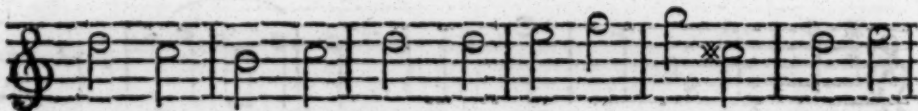
God is the Saviour of the Faithful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



8. Come, ye, who in the dang'-rous hour With for your
 9. The souls, that, erst op-press'd with woe, Have learn'd thy
 10. In Si - on God has fix'd his rest, O be his
 11. He, from the proud op - pres - sor's hands, The poor man's
 12. O Thou, whose care pro-longs my breath And lifts me
 13. So shall thy praise em - ploy my tongue, And Si - on's



8. guard the strong-built tow'r, Each ter - ror to the winds re-
 9. name, great God, to know, Their hope on Thee shall still suf-
 10. praise a - loud con - fest, His acts thro' ev' - ry clime re-
 11. guilt-less blood de - mands, And, nor with un - re - gard - ing
 12. from the gates of death, Thy ser-vant's woes at - ten - tive
 13. por - tals hear my song, While with ex - pe-rienc'd heart I



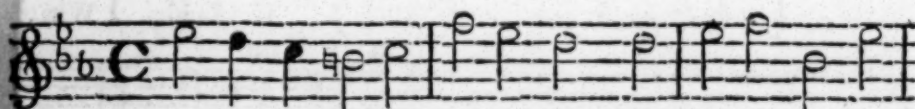
8. sign'd, In God a su - rer re-fuge find.
 9. tain, Whom none has sought, and sought in vain.
 10. found, Far as to earth's ex - tremest bound.
 11. ear, His just com - plaint from heav'n shall hear.
 12. view, While im - pious men my steps pur - sue.
 13. shew What joys from thy sal - va - tion flow.

PSALM IX.

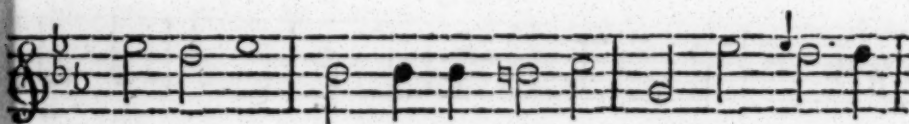
The Wicked are the Cause of their own Calamities.
A Prayer that they may be taught to feel their
Weakness.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

S. Webbe.



14. Low in the pit, for others made, Th'ar-ti - fi - cers of
15. His ju - stice thus our God dis - plays, And mischief with it -
16. Be-hold the grave its jaws ex - tend, While to its depths the
17. For think not, O ye good dis-trest, That in the all - re -
18. Up, Lord, nor let the im-pious soul Build sin on sin with -
19. O let thy ter-ror, scatter'd wide, Cor-rect them, till each



14. death are laid, And, struck with dire a - maze-ment, find Their
15. self re-pays On those, who thus their arts pre - pare, And
16. crowds de-scend, Who dare in law - less coun - fels join, For -
17. memb'ring breast Your woes and wrongs un - no - tic'd rise, That
18. out con-troul; Thy ba-lance, mightiest Judge, as - sume, Pass
19. son of pride, By Thee con-vinc'd, his weak-ness scan, And,



14. nets a-round themselves in-twin'd.
15. for the guilt - less plant the snare.
16. get - ful of the will di-vine.
17. vir - tue's hope for e - ver dies.
18. on the hea-then race their doom.
19. hum-bled, own him - self but man.

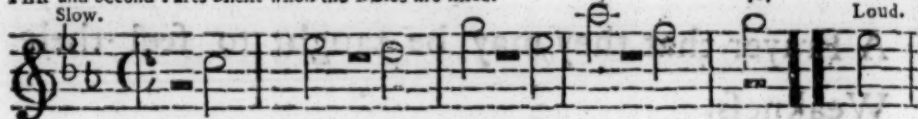
PSALM X.

A Prayer that the Wicked, who does not believe in God, may be made to repent of his Presumption.

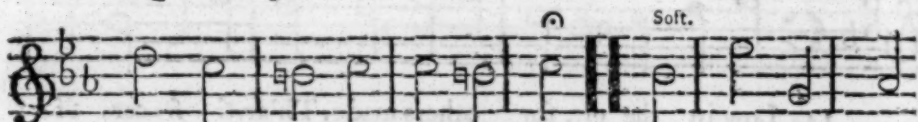
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

R. Worgan.

First and Second Parts Silent when the Basses are filled.



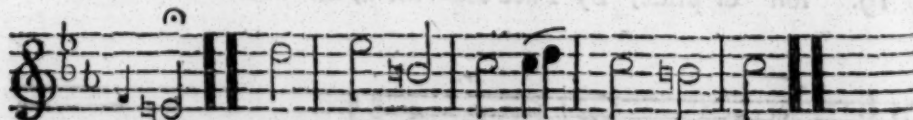
- | | | |
|----|---|-------|
| 1. | Say, Lord, why thus thy aid - ing pow'r | De- |
| 2. | Shall im - pious men ef - cape thy view | While |
| 3. | No long - er boast their mad de - fires, | And |
| 4. | Proud wretch! who shuns o'er na - ture's face | The |
| 5. | Be - hold, while, high a - bove all height, | Thy |
| 6. | "See, proof to each af - fault I stand; | What |



- | | | |
|----|--|-------------------------|
| 1. | serts us in the need - ful hour? | Why clouds im - per - |
| 2. | thus the guilt - less they pur - sue? | O - let them, by |
| 3. | acts which head - long rage inspires, | Or joy - ous grasp |
| 4. | foot - steps of thy care to trace, | And Thee, th'all - po - |
| 5. | judg - ments, Lord, his dif - tant sight | E - lude this mi - |
| 6. | pow'r shall e'er my fear de - mand? | What ill, to life's |



- | | | |
|----|--------------------------|---|
| 1 | vious round us roll'd | Thy presence from our sight with - |
| 2. | them - selves chastis'd, | The ills suf - tain for him de - |
| 3. | their law - less gain, | And Thee, the soul's best wealth, dis - |
| 4. | tent Monarch, Thee | De - nies, who gav'st him - self to |
| 5. | ni - ster of woe, | Blast with his breath each ob - vious |
| 6. | re - mo - test day, | Ob - struct the te - nour of my |



- | | | |
|----|--------|---|
| 1. | hold? | Thy presence from our sight with - hold? |
| 2. | vis'd, | The ills suf - tain for him de - vis'd. |
| 3. | dain, | And Thee, the soul's best wealth, dis - dain. |
| 4. | be, | De - nies, who gav'st him - self to be. |
| 5. | foe, | Blast with his breath each ob - vious foe. |
| 6. | way? | Ob - struct the te - nour of my way?" |

* The words between the braces must not be sung when the basses are present.

P S A L M X.

The base Designs of an impious Boaster.

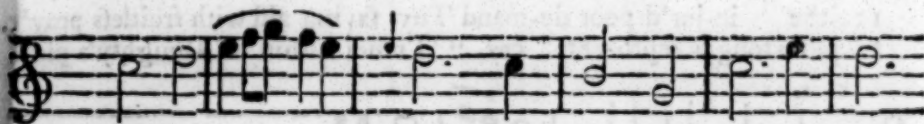
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

Not too Slow.



7. The fin - ner's lips, with cur - ses fraught, Words ill ac -
 9. As, couch'd with - in his bu - shy lair, 'The li - on,
 11. What, Lord, his fu - ry shall with - stand, Or save them



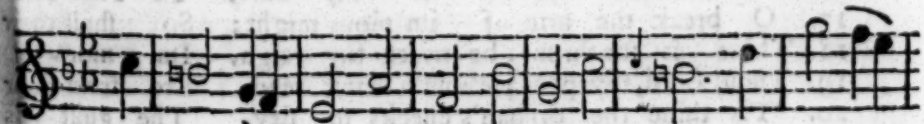
7. cord - ing to his thought Have ut - ter'd, and be - neath
 9. fierce with hi - deous glare, A - round him casts his wide
 11. from the murth'rous band, That, leagu'd in sin, as - sist



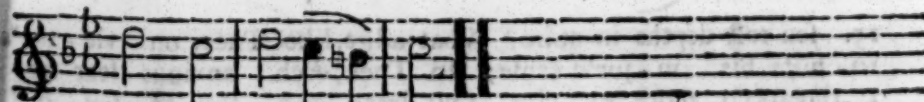
7. his tongue Lurk fraud, and vi - o - lence, and wrong. 8. Be -
 9. fur - vey, And me - di - tates the fu - ture prey; 10. So
 11. his toil, And share with him the guil - ty spoil? 12. "Shall



8. side the so - li - ta - ry way, Intent the help - less poor
 10. longs the man of blood to seize The souls that own thy just
 12. heav'n's high Lord," he cries, "de - scend The hu - man ac - tions to



8. to slay, He waits; and, with ma - lignant eye, In - fi - dious
 10. de - crees; When, planted with suc - cess - ful care, His nets their
 12. at - tend? The paths, by me at will pur - su'd, His mem' - ry



8. marks each pas - ser by.
 10. cap - tive feet in - snare.
 12. and his thought e - lude.

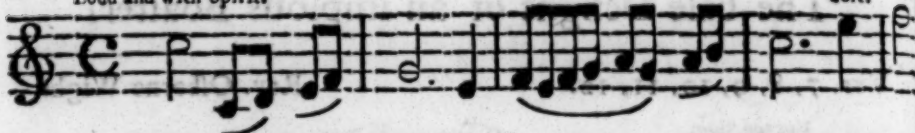
[Turn over.]

PSALM X. CONTINUED.

Ver. 13, 14.

Loud and with Spirit.

Soft.



13. Rise, mightiest Lord, and lift thine hand, Nor let
14. Why should the souls, who Thee de - fy, With im-



13. the in-jur'd poor de-mand Thy saving aid with fruitless pray'r,
14. pious tongue reproachful cry, "'Tis not within th' Almighty's plan,

Loud.



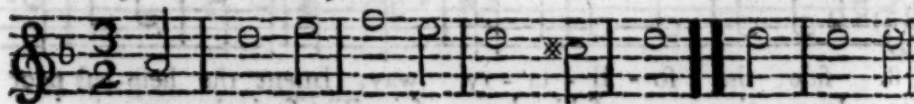
13. But guard them with thy soft'ring care.
14. To scru - ti - nize the acts of man!"

PSALM X.

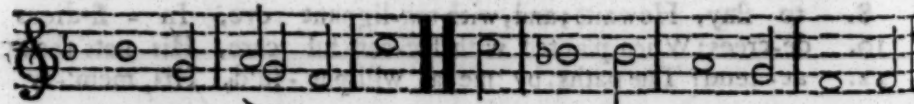
An Intercession for the Afflicted.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20.

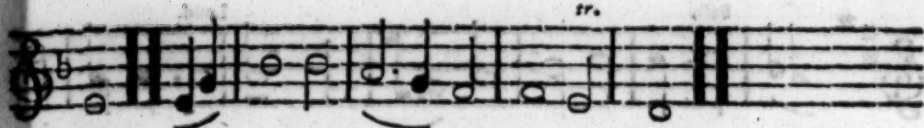
William Shield.



15. What eyes, like thine, e - ter - nal Sire, Through sins ob-
16. The meek ob - fer-ver of thy laws, To Thee com-
17. O break the arm of im-pious might; So shall their
18. Thine is the throne: be-neath thy reign, Im - mor - tal
19. Thou, Lord, thy peo-ple's wish canst read, Ere from their
20. 'Tis thine the orphan's cheeks to dry, The guilt - less



15. scu-rest depths in-quire? What judge, like Thee, on vir - tue's
16. mits, his in - jur'd cause; In Thee, each anxious fear re-
17. threats no more ex - cite Our dread, nor thy of - fen - ded
18. King! the tribes pro - fane Be - hold their dreams of con - quest
19. lips the pray'r pro-ceed; 'Tis thine their drooping hearts to
20. suff'-rer's cause to try, To rein each earth-born ty-rant's



15. foes The needful vengeance can im-pose.
 16. sign'd, The fa-ther-les a Fa-ther find.
 17. eye The tri-umphs of their guilt def-cry.
 18. o'er, And va-nish to be seen no more.
 19. rear, And when they call in-cline thine ear.
 20. will, And bid the sons of pride be still.

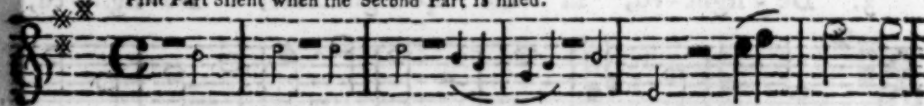
P S A L M XI.

God protects the Faithful and Just.

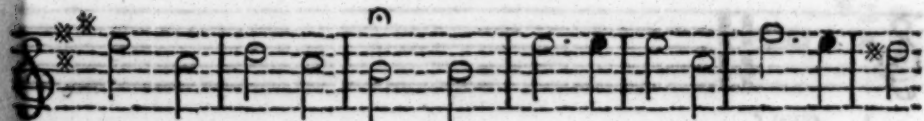
Ver. 1, 2, 3.

Dr. Cooke.

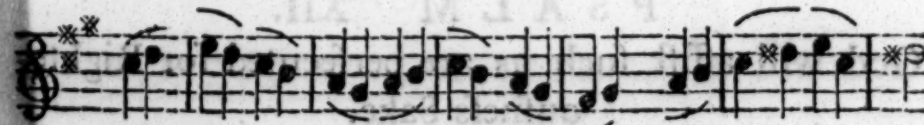
First Part Silent when the Second Part is filled.



1. On God my sted-fast hopes re-ly, On God my
 2. Thou, Lord, that cause wilt still sus-tain, Thou, Lord, that
 3. Be-hold the lightnings wing their way, Be-hold the



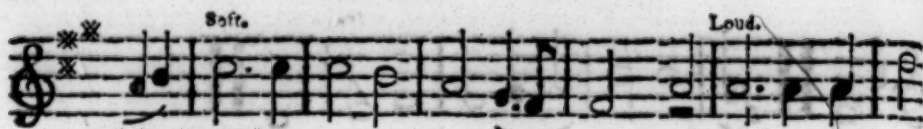
1. sted-fast hopes re-ly; Why urge ye then my soul to fly,
 2. cause wilt still sus-tain; Thou, thron'd a-mid thy heav'n-ly fane,
 3. lightnings wing their way, Be-hold the fires vin-dic-tive stray;



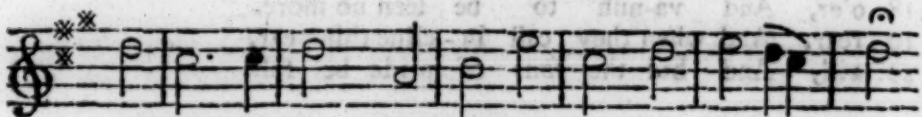
1. And swift on trembling wings convey'd, To seek the moun-
 2. Shalt cast, re-gard-ful, from on high, On suf-f'ring in-
 3. While from thy hand the bale-ful draught, With storm and min-



1. tains co-v'ring shade? See, prompt to ill, th'in-fidious foe
 2. no-cence thine eye, Each hu-man heart in-tent to prove.
 3. gled ful-phur fraught, In wild a-maze the im-pious trait



1. Now couch'd in se-cret bend his bow, Now to the string
2. And bid the souls, that seek thy love, Blest ob - jects of
3. Low to its ut-most dregs shall drain; For, just him - self



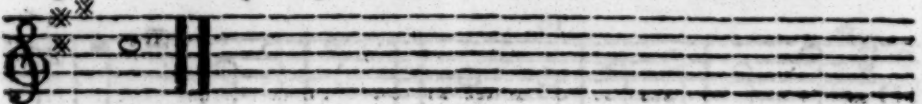
1. ad-just the dart, That thirsts to wound the guiltless heart:
2. thy con-stant care, The ful - nefs of thy bounty share,
3. where'er it shines, 'To jus - tice God his love in - clines,



1. While jus - tice mourns her base o'er-thrown, While jus - tice
2. While law - less hands and hearts im - pure, While law-less
3. De - light - ed, in the up-right mind, De - light - ed,



1. mourns her base o'er-thrown: Say, who the in-jur'd cause shall
2. hands and hearts im - pure, Thy wrath and sted-fast hate en-
3. in the up - right mind, His own re - flected beams to



1. own?
2. dure.
3. find.

P S A L M XII.

God will assist such as are persecuted for Righte-
ousness Sake.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Dr. Parsons.



1. O help me, Lord; for none I see, Whose acts
2. New plans of fraud each mind has known And speaks
3. But God, with ven-geance arm'd, shall rise The tongue
4. "What force," ex-claims the in-pious band, "Shall e-
5. "E-nough," th'e - ter - nal Sire has cried, "E - nough
6. My hand shall see their wrongs re - dress, And sooth

First and Second Parts Silent when the Bases are filled.



1. conform to thy de - cree, Nor truth nor faith my search can
2. a language not its own; Their lips have learn'd, with spe - cious
3. of flat - t'ry to chastise, And jus - tice to the lip of
4. loquence like ours with - stand? And say, to whom the task be -
5. my suff'ring saints have sigh'd, To me dis - clos'd their ceaseless
6. to peace their troubled breast, Its fav - ing aid a - round them



1. trace A - mid the fons of hu - man race.
2. art, To veil the pur - pose of the heart.
3. pride Its stroke with aim un - er - ring guide.
4. longs To fix the bri - dle on our tongues?"
5. fear, And pour'd their sor - rows in mine ear.
6. throw, And guard them from th'in - sult - ing foe."

P S A L M XII.

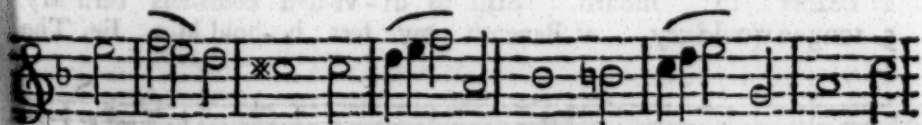
God's Promises never fail. Ungodly Rulers en -
courage Sin.

Ver. 7, 8, 9.

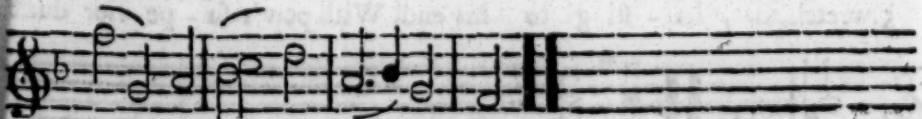
I. W. Calcott, M. B.



7. Pure are thy words, al - migh - ty Lord, As sil - ver, that,
8. Thy love thy ser - vants, Lord, shall share, And, safe in thy
9. When men, by ev' - ry crime de - bas'd, In seats of sov' -



7. by art explor'd, Has seen the sev'nth tor - ment - ing fire A -
8. pro - tect - ing care, Be - hold, unmov'd, an im - pious age Aim
9. reign rule are plac'd, Then wrong and fraud the earth o'erspread, And



7. round th'in - clo - sing vase af - fire.
8. at their life its fruitless rage.
9. vice tri - umphant lifts the head.

P S A L M XIII.

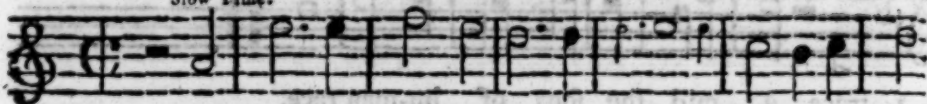
Confidence and Hope in God.

Ver. 1, 2, 4, 5.

Dr. Cooke.

The small notes belong to the 4th verse.

Slow Time.



1. How long shall I, my God, in vain. Preſt by a weight
4. What tranſport would my fall im-part To each in-cenſ'd



1. of griefs, com-plain. Say, ſhall I ſink in deep de-ſpair, For
4. op-po-ſer's heart, Who would his ut-moſt art ad-dreſs The



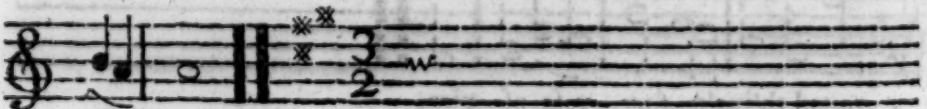
1. e-ver baniſh'd from thy care? 2. Condemn'd thy ab-ſent
4. friend of peace and truth t'oppreſs! 5. "Behold," the hoſ-tile



2. beams to mourn, Still to di-vi-ded coun-ſels turn My
5. tongue would cry, "Beneath my feet be-hold him lie, The



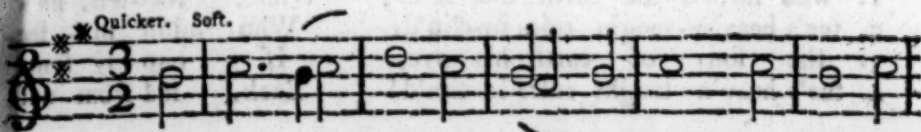
2. lab'ring thought, and hear the foe, Ex-ult-ing, triumph in
5. wretch, that, ha-ſting to his end, With pow'r fu-pe-rior duſt



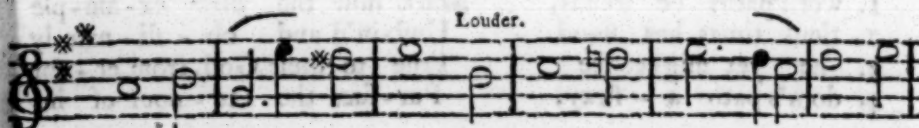
2. my woe?
5. con-tend."

PSALM XIII. CONTINUED.

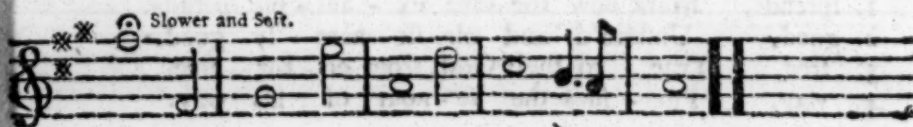
Ver. 3, 6, 7.



3. Thy sup-pliant's voice at - ten-tive weigh, And bid, O
6. But, while their cease-les threats I hear, Thy mer-cy,
7. Well-pleas'd that mer - cy to pro-claim, To Thee, in-



3. bid, thy heav'n - ly ray With heal - ing in - fluence o'er me
6. Lord, dis - pels my fear; My hopes on thy sal - va - tion
7. sanct with ho - ly flame, To Thee, my tongue, from day to



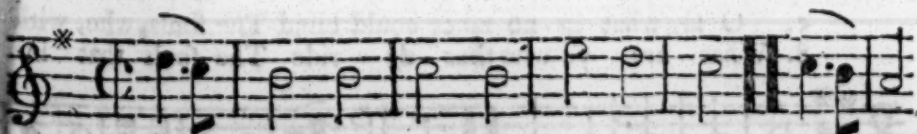
3. rise, Ere death's dark slumber close my eyes.
6. rest, And fill with conscious joy my breast.
7. day, Shall me - di - tate the grate - ful lay.

PSALM XIV.

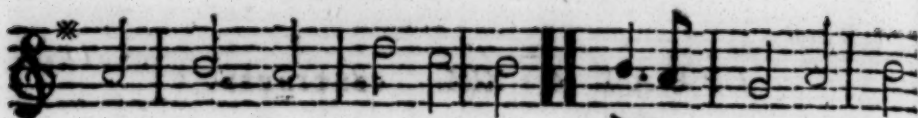
The extravagant Height of Man's Unrighteousness.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



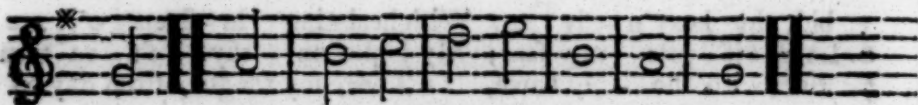
- | | |
|--|---------|
| 1. Be - hold the fool, whose heart de - nies | The God |
| 2. Of man's whole race, not one we find | To vir- |
| 3. Th'e - ter - nal Mo - narch from on high | Cast on |
| 4. He look'd: but, ah! not one could find | To vir- |



- | | |
|---|-------------------------|
| 1. who form'd the earth and skies; | While, fear-less, sin's |
| 2. tue's heav'n - taught rules in-clin'd, | Who 'midst in - fec- |
| 3. the sons of earth his eye, | If hap - ly some |
| 4. tue's heav'n - taught rules in-clin'd! | Each, led from wif- |



- | | |
|---------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. worst paths he treads, | Mark how the dire ex-am-ple |
| 2. tious times has stood | Unstain'd and ob - sti - nate-ly |
| 3. he yet might see | True to their God, from er - ror |
| 4. dom's path a - stray, | Pur-sues the te - nour of his |



- | | |
|-------------|--|
| 1. spreads, | Mark how the dire ex - am - ple spreads. |
| 2. good, | Unstain'd and ob - sti - nate - ly good. |
| 3. free, | True to their God, from er - ror free. |
| 4. way, | Pur - fues the te - nour of his way. |

P S A L M XIV.

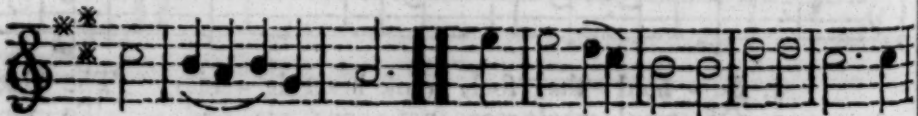
The Enmity of the Wicked against the People of
God, and a Prayer for Salvation.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

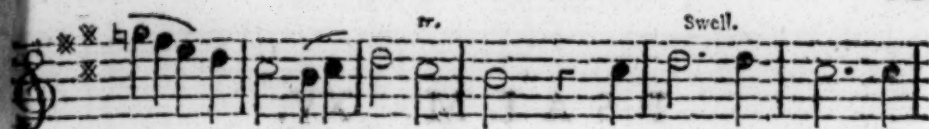
W. Shield.



- | | |
|---|----------------------|
| 5. O say what ig - no - rance could blind | The souls, who, with |
| 8. What are ye who thus de - ride | The souls that in |



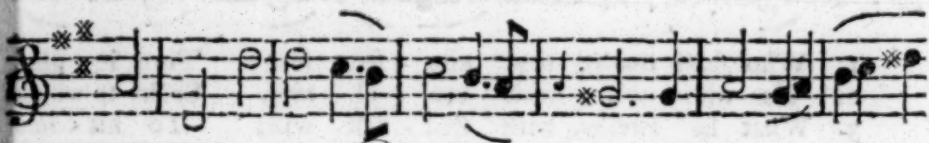
- | | |
|----------------------------|---|
| 5. re - morse - less mind, | Presume my people to devour As |
| 8. their God con - fide, | With wise sim - pli - ci - ty of mind, To |



5. bread, nor own their Maker's pow'r. 6. Yet see their thoughts tu-
7. his all-just de-crees re-sign'd? 8. Who, mightiest Lord, to



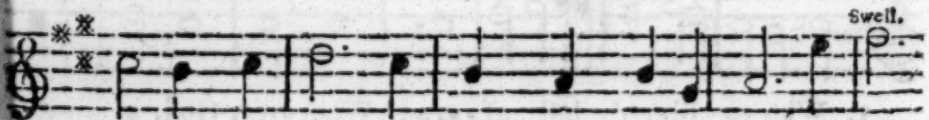
6. multuous roll, See va-rious ter-rors shake their soul,
8. If-rael's eyes, Shall bid the with'd fal-va-tion rise?



6. For God amidst the righteous dwells, And each in - va-
8. From Si-on's hill its heal-ing ray Ex-tend, and round



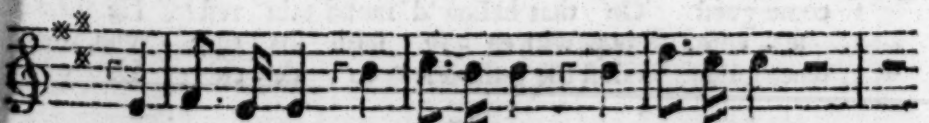
6. ding foe repels, 9. And Thou thy captives shalt re-store,
8. us pour the day, 9. When



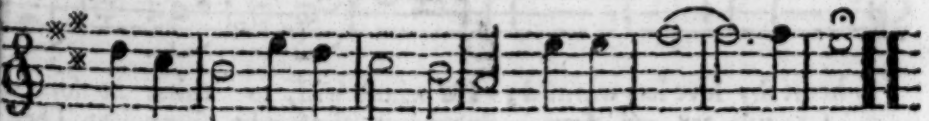
9. Thy praise shall sound, shall sound, through Judah's shore, And cease-



9. less shouts through heav'n's wide frame, Loud e-choing,



9. loud e-cho-ing, loud e-choing, loud e-choing,



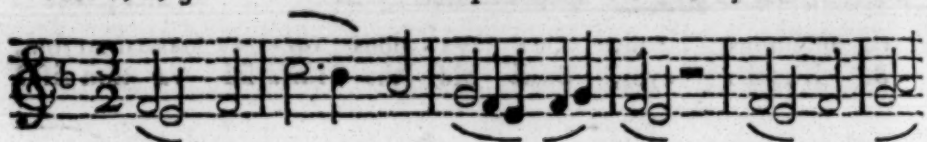
9. Jacob's joy, Jacob's joy, proclaim, Jacob's joy proclaim.

P S A L M XV.

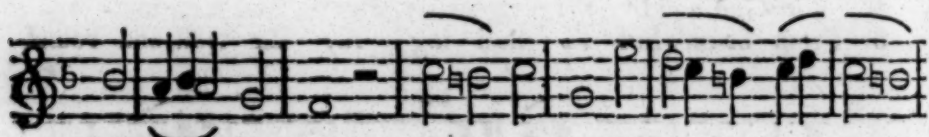
The Qualifications of that Man who is fit to enter
God's holy Temple.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

Adapted from Handel, by Dr. Cooke.



1. Who shall tow'rd thy cho - sen seat Turn in glad
2. He who ne'er, with cru - el aim, Seeks to wound
3. What he swears, with sted - fast will, To his los



1. approach his feet? Who shall at thine al - tars bend?
2. an ho - nest fame; Nor, with gloomy joy pos - sessed,
3. he shall ful - fil; Nor, by a - va - ri - cious loan,



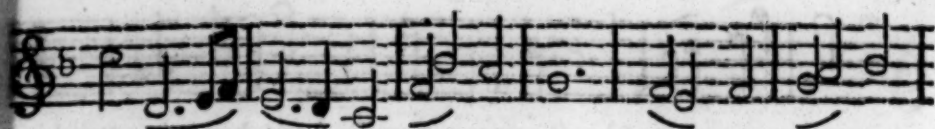
1. Who to Si-on's hill af - cend? Who, great God, a wel-
2. Can a brother's peace mo - lest; Or, to slan - der's tongue
3. Make the poor man's bread his own; Nor can bribes his fen-



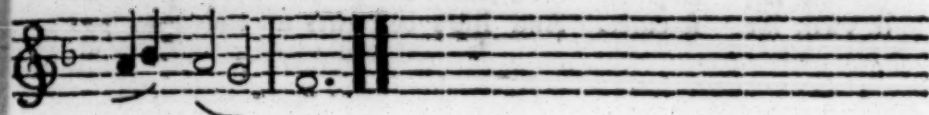
1. come guest On that hallow'd moun-tain rest? He whose
2. se - vere, Stoops with ea - sy faith his ear; Who, from
3. tence guide 'Gainst the guilt-less to de - cide; He who



1. heart thy love has warm'd; He whose will, to thine conform'd,
2. fer - vile ter - ror free, Spurns at those who spurn at Thee;
3. thus, with heart un-stain'd, Treads the path by Thee or-dain'd,



1. Bids his life un - ful - lied run; He whose word and
 2. And to each, who Thee o - beys, Love and low - lieft
 3. He, great God, shall own thy care, And thy con - stant



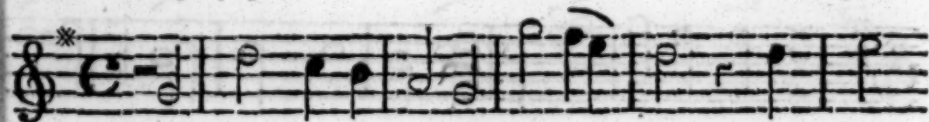
1. thought are one;
 2. rev' - rence pays;
 3. blef - sing share.

P S A L M XVI.

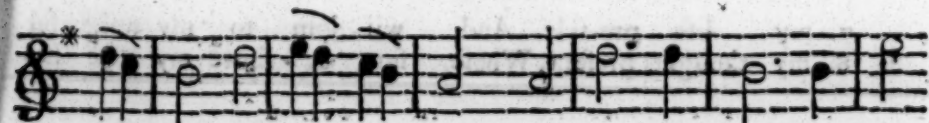
A Profession of the firmest Reliance on God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Dr. Dupuis.



1. Fa - ther of all! my soul de - fend, On Thee
 2. In vain with grateful zeal I burn Thy bound -
 3. Yet shall my love on all de - scend, Whose souls
 4. The wretch who mad - ly strays from Thee, And bows
 5. Be wit - nefs to my guilt, if e'er Their draughts
 6. Thee, Lord, my pa - tri - mo - ny, Thee The por -



1. my sted - fast hopes de - pend; Thou, mightiest Lord, Thou, Lord,
 2. less goodness to re - turn; In vain would gifts, would gifts,
 3. to thy de - crees at - tend; My heart's de - fire, de - fire,
 4. to God's mis - call'd the knee, Shall find new for - rows, for -
 5. of of - fer'd blood I share; If, while thy breath, thy breath,
 6. tion of my cup I see; Thy care my en - vied, en -



1. and none be - side, Thou art my God my heart has cried !
2. by me be-flow'd, Aug - ment the treasures of my God.
3. to each in - cline, Whose faint-like vir - tue marks him Thine.
4. rows, round him roll, And whelm in dread his con - scious soul.
5. my life sus - tains, Their name my hallow'd lip pro - fanes.
6. vied, lot se - cures, And life's best gifts a - round me pours.

P S A L M XVI.

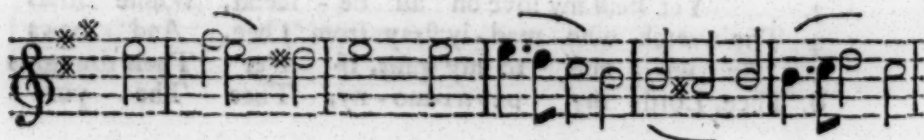
The Psalmist resolves to praise God, and is persuaded of being eternally happy with him.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11,

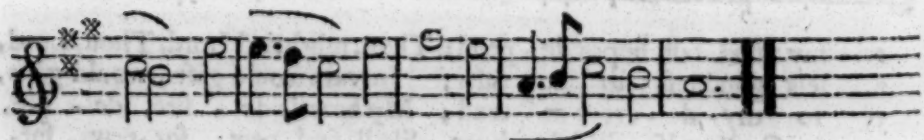
R. I. S. Stevens.



7. Thee let me bless, the faith - ful guide, Whose counsels o'er
8. In all my acts, in each in - tent, Thee to my soul



7. my life pre - side, And wis - dom to my wake - ful
8. my thoughts present, Whose sure de - fence my gate has



7. breast At mid - night's silent hour sug - gest.
8. barr'd, And plant - ed on my right a guard.

CONTINUED.

Chearful.

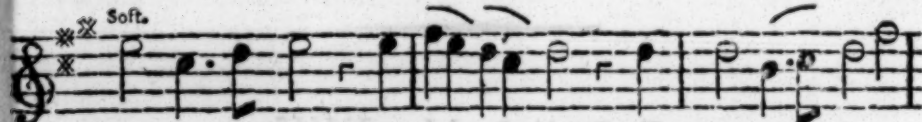


9. For this my heart, for this my tongue, Shall meditate



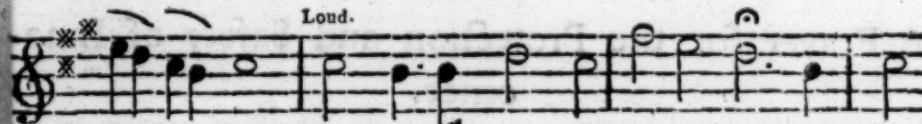
9. the joy-ful song, Shall meditate, shall meditate, the joy-ful song:

Soft.



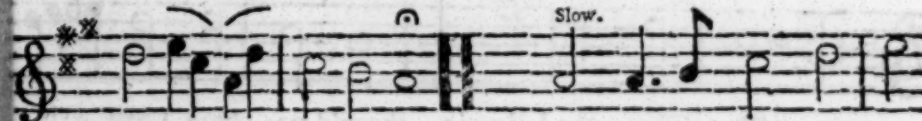
9. Hope, e'en in death, shall be my guest, And smoothe the pillow

Loud.

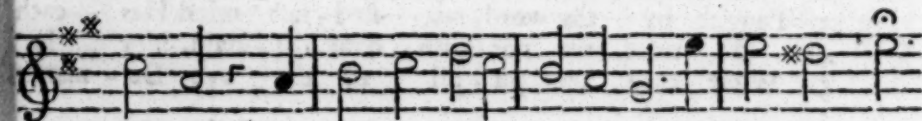


9. of my rest: Hope, e'en in death, shall be my guest, And smoothe

Slow.



9. the pil-low of my rest. 10. Thou from the grave my soul



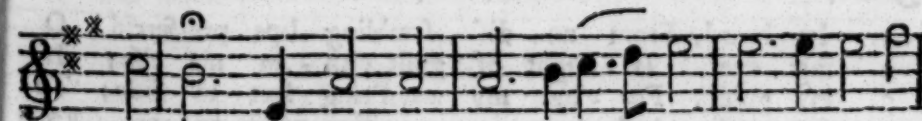
10. shalt free, Nor leave thy Holy One to see Corruption's pow'r;



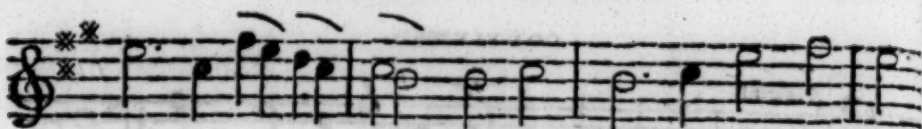
10. be-fore my eyes The op'ning paths of life shall rise,



11. Those paths that to thy pre-sence bear, For ple-ni-tude of bliss



11. is there, And plea-sures, Lord, unmix'd with wee, At thy right



11. hand for e-ver flow; Pleasures, Lord, unmix'd with woe,



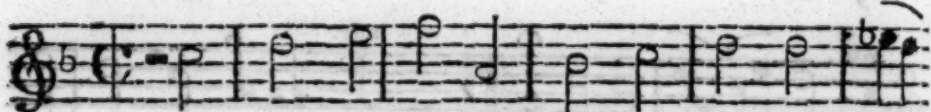
11. At thy right hand for e-ver flow.

PSALM XVII.

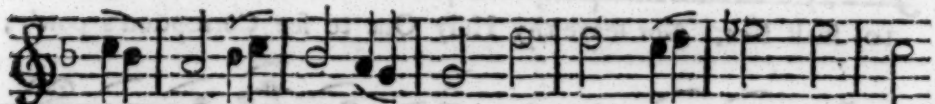
A Prayer for the Protection and Safety of Innocence.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Dr. Cooke.



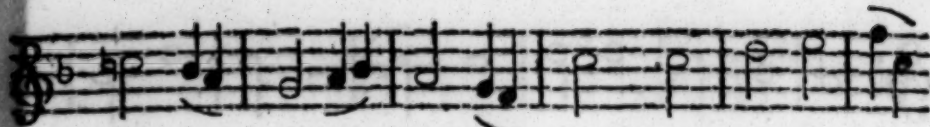
1. To Thee, the Judge in - thron'd on high, Shall in-
2. When night's dark shades were round me pour'd, Thy thoughts
3. Taught by thy word, my sted - fast mind Has each
4. O treat me not with cold dis - dain, Nor let
5. What care the pu - pil of the eye De - mands,



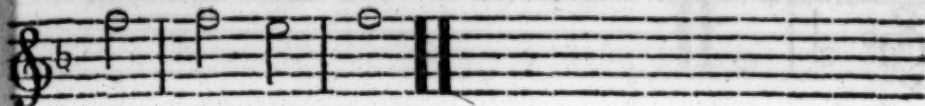
1. jur'd in - no-cence ap - ply; O let my pray'r by Thee
2. my spi - rit have ex - plor'd; Say, to thy all - dis - cern,
3. ne - fa-rious path de - clin'd; O! still my guar-dian, still
4. my vows re - turn in vain; O Thou, whose hand th'op-pref-
5. that care to me ap - ply; Let thy pre - vail - ing beams



1. be heard, From un - dis - sembling lips pre-ferr'd! O
2. ing eyes, If aught of guilt with - in me rise; If
3. my guide, For - bid my wand'ring feet to slide; To
4. for quells, And each in - va - ding pow'r re - pels, From
5. dis - pel The clouds of grief that o'er me dwell; And



1. let my doom from Thee pro - ceed, And gra-cious mark
2. of - fer'd vi - o - lence and wrong Have urg'd to sin
3. Thee, for 'Thou the pray'r canst hear, To Thee my sup -
4. him, whose hopes on Thee re - pose, To me thy won -
5. keep, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thy own



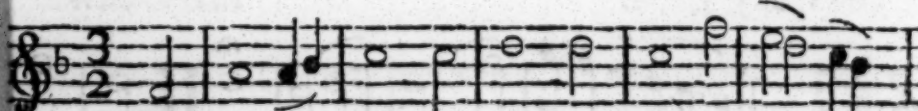
1. the up - right deed!
2. my thought-less tongue.
3. pliant voice I rear.
4. d'rous grace dis - close.
5. Al - migh - ty wings!

P S A L M XVII.

God's Vengeance implored upon the Wicked. —
The Joy of resembling God in his Perfections.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

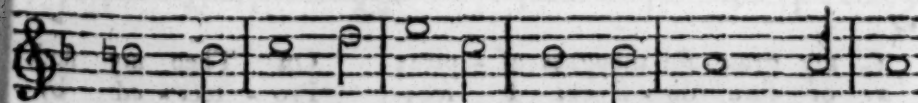
Dr. Philip Hayes.



6. Rich in my spoils, with murth'rous hate, A pam-per'd
7. With watchful look they mark my way, As lurks, ex -
8. With sword unsheath'd and lift - ed hand, Pre - ven - tive,
9. Far o - ther bliss my soul shall own, A bliss to



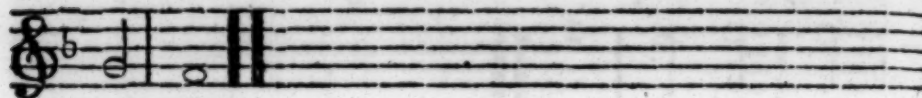
6. crowd a - round me wait; Their heart, with im-pious fu - ry
7. pec - tant of the prey, The li - on, or his taw - ny
8. crush the law - less band, Whose days, with life's full bles - sings
9. guil - ty minds unknown; O! when, a - wa-ken'd by thy



6. stung, To mad pre-sump-tion prompts their tongue; Pride on
7. brood, To ra - pine born and nurs'd in blood. Rise, Lord,
8. fraught, To earth's low scene con - fine their thought; Whose eyes
9. care, Thy face I view, thy i - mage bear, How shall



6. their neck its chain has bound, And vi - o - lence in - vests
 7. and let me, by thy aid Pre-serv'd, their threaten'g jaws
 8. a nu-m'rous race be - hold, To heir their heaps of trea-
 9. my breast with transport glow, What full de - light my heart



6. them round.
 7. e - vade.
 8. fur'd gold.
 9. o'er - flow!

P S A L M XVIII.

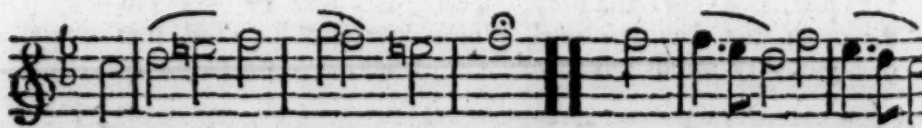
The Psalmist's Reliance upon God in Adversity
 and Danger.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

R. I. S. Stevens.



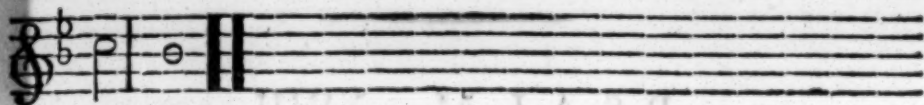
1. Blest ob - ject of my soul's de - fire, To Thee
 2. The strength of my sal - va - tion, Thee, And tow'r
 3. What foe shall e'er my ter - ror raise, While thus
 4. Woes heap'd on woes my heart de - plor'd, While sin's
 5. The fe - pul - chre's ex - tend - ed hands Had wrapt
 6. My words, as, griev'd, to God I pray, Wing to



1. my grate - ful thoughts as - pire; On Thee my sted -
 2. of sure de - fence, I see; Pro - tect - ed by
 3. I pay my debt of praise; And, as the doubt -
 4. tu - mul - tuous tor - rents roar'd; And, spread - ing wide
 5. me in its strong - est bands, And death, in - sult -
 6. his heav'n - ly fane their way, Through ad - verse clouds



1. fast hope I build, My God, my rest, my rock,
 2. thy pow'r - ful arm, No dan - ger can my soul
 3. ful field I tread, To God my sup-pliant hands
 4. be - fore my view, Their gloo - my hor - rors round
 5. ing, o'er my head Th'in - ex - tri - ca - ble toils
 6. their pas - sage clear, Nor un - ac - cept - ed reach



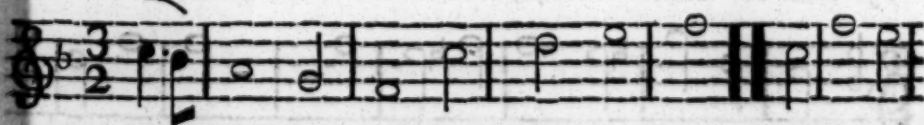
1. my shield.
 2. a - larm.
 3. out-spread?
 4. me threw.
 5. had spread.
 6. his ear.

P S A L M XVIII.

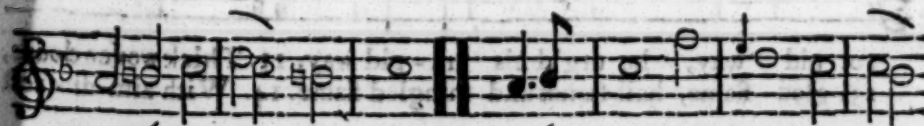
God's awful Appearance in Behalf of his afflicted
 Servant.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 16.

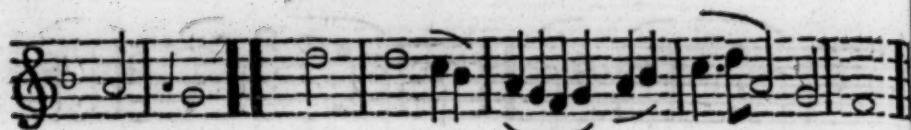
William Shield.



6. My words, as griev'd, to God I pray, Wing to his
 7. With strong con - vul - sions groan'd the ground; The hills with
 8. Col - lect - ed clouds of wreath-ing smoke Forth from his
 9. In - cum - bent on the bend - ing sky, The Lord de -
 16. God in my ref - cue from the skies His arm ex -



6. heav'n-ly fane their way, Through ad-verse clouds their pas-
 7. wa-ving fo - rels crown'd, Loos'd from their base, their sum-
 8. an - gry nos - trils broke; And orbs of fire, with dread-
 9. scend-ed from on high, And bade the dark-ness of
 16. tends, and bids me rise, E - mer-gent, from the flood



6. sage clear, Nor un-ac-cept-ed reach his ear.
 7. mits nod, And own the pre-sence of their God.
 8. ful glare, Rush'd on-ward through the glow-ing air.
 9. the pole Be-neath his feet tre-men-dous roll.
 16. pro-found, Whose waves my strug-gling soul fur-round.

P S A L M XVIII.

The Effects of God's awful Appearance.

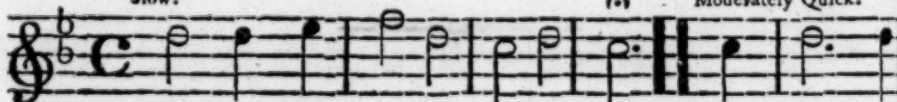
Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15.

R. I. S. Stevens.

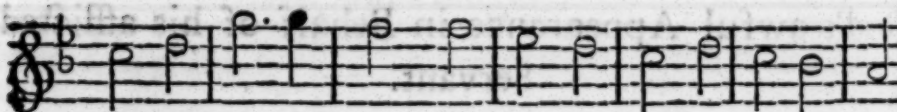
Slow.



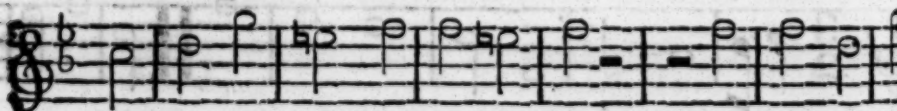
Moderately Quick.



10. God to his car the che-rub join'd, And, on the
 13. His voice th'Al-migh-ty Monarch rear'd, Thro' heav'n's high

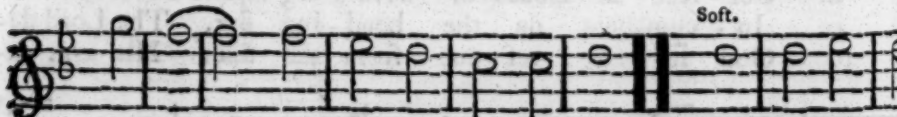


10. wings of mightiest wind, As down to earth his journey lay,
 13. vault in thunders heard, And down in fier-cer con-flict came

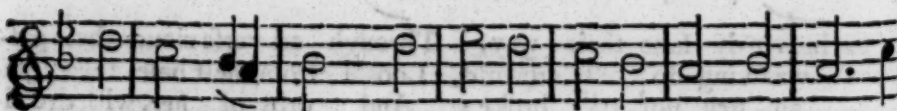


10. Re-sist-less urg'd his ra-pid way, He urg'd his
 13. The hail-stones dire and mingled flame, Hail-stones and min

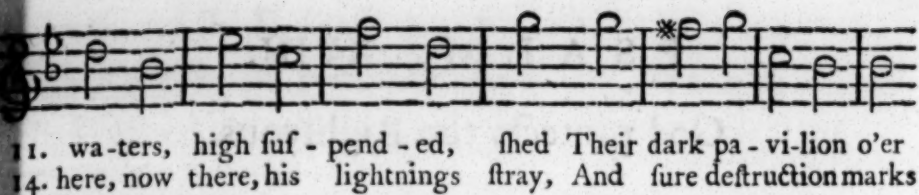
Soft.



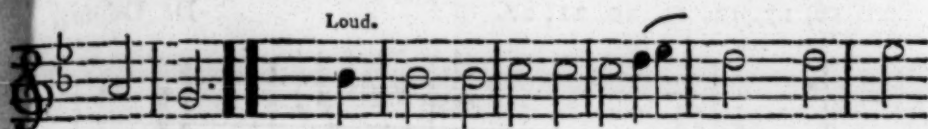
10. pid way, he urg'd his ra-pid way. 11. Thick woven clouds
 13. gled flame, hail-stones and mingled flame. 14. With aim di-rect



11. a-round him clos'd, His se-cret re-si-dence com-pos'd, And
 14. his shafts were sped, In vain his foes be-fore them fled, Now

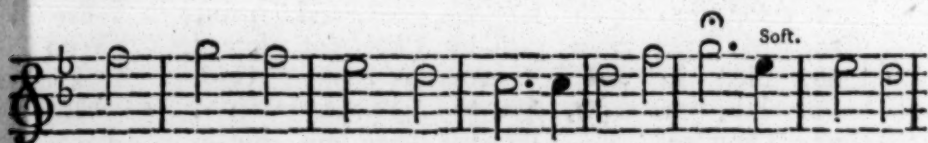


Loud.



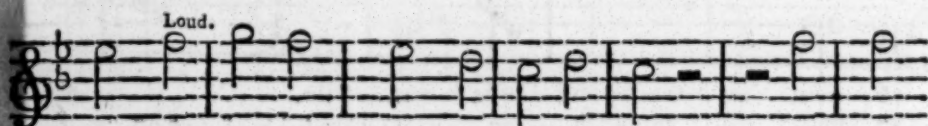
11. his head. 12. In vain, re-luc-tant to the blaze, That pre-
14. their way. 15. Earth's ba-sis, o-pen to the eye, And o-

Soft.

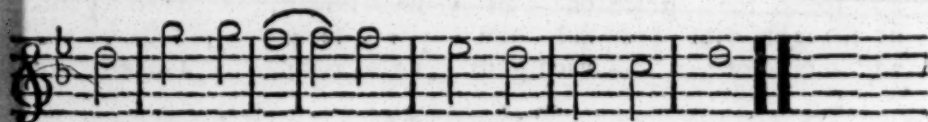


12. vious pour'd its threatning rays, As on he moves, the clouds re-
15. cean's springs were seen to lie, As, chiding loud, his fu - ry

Loud.



12. tire, Dis-solv'd in hail and rushing fire, In rush-
15. past, And o'er them breath'd the dreadful blast, He breath'd



12. ing, rush-ing fire, in rush-ing, rush-ing fire.
15. the dread-ful blast, he breath'd the dread-ful blast.

Slow.



16. God in my rescue from the skies His arm ex - tends, and



16. bids me rise, Emergent, from the flood pro-found, Whose

The Repeat very Soft.



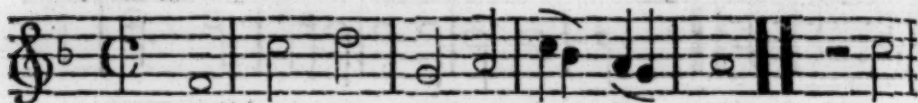
16. waves my strug-gling soul furround.

P S A L M XVIII.

God protects the Righteous.

Ver. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22.

Dr. Dupuis.



16. God in my ref-cue from the skies His
 17. His hand my strongest foes re - pell'd, Their
 18. Op-prefs'd with languor, grief, and pain, Ere
 19. My spa - cious path, by Thee out - spread, With
 20. Blest in the fa - vour of my God, I
 21. His pre-cepts, fixt be - fore my view, My
 22. Thou seeft, e - ter - nal Judge, my breast, Each



16. arm ex - tends, and bids me rise, E - mer-
 17. force, by force fu - pe - rior, quell'd; And I,
 18. yet my nerves their strength re - gain, His fierce
 19. course se - cure be - hold me tread, From Thee,
 20. speak the grace on all be - stow'd, Who guilt-
 21. thoughts with sted - fast aim pur - sue; Nor er-
 22. taint of in - ward guilt de - test; Thine eye



16. gent, from the flood pro - found, Whose waves my strug-
 17. un - e - qual to the - fight, E'en I, have tri-
 18. af - fault th'in - va - der gave; But Thou wert pre-
 19. when ter - rors clos'd me round, My soul its full-
 20. less hands to him can raise, And of - fer un-
 21. ror's cloud nor arts of sin My soul from his
 22. my in - no - cence sur - veys, Thy pow'r with full-



16. gling soul sur - round,
 17. umph'd in his might,
 18. sent, Lord, to save!
 19. est suc - cour found,
 20. pol - lu - ted praise.
 21. o - be - dience win.
 22. est bliss re - pays,

P S A L M XVIII.

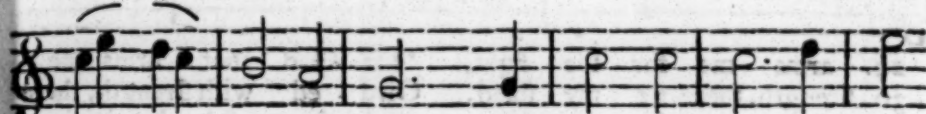
God never disappoints those who trust in Him.

Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28.

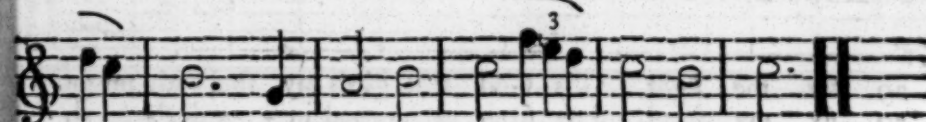
Dr. Philip Hayes.



23. Thy ways to ours con-form: in Thee The ho-ly
 24. Their arts, the men of fro-ward turn, Sur-pas'd by
 25. By Thee, their Guardian e-ver nigh, The poor are
 26. While night's thick shades a-round me stand, My lamp, il-
 27. My arm, if Thou thine aid sup-ply, Shall bid whole
 28. Au-thor of Good! nor sin nor guile The pureness



23. shall the ho-ly see, The pure the pure; the per-
 24. deep-er art, shall mourn; While they their pow'rs, with ef-
 25. fav'd: the haugh-ty eye, Chaf-tis'd by thy af-flict-
 26. lu-min'd by thy hand, Pours thro' the gloom its stea-
 27. hosts be-fore me fly; My feet, if Thou my fi-
 28. of thy path de-file; On thy try'd word who build



23. feet mind In Thee per-fec-tion's self shall find.
 24. fort vain, U-nite a-gainst the pi-ous train.
 25. ing stroke, Bends to the earth its hum-bled look.
 26. dy ray, And turns my dark-ness in-to day.
 27. news string, High o'er the wall ex-ult-ing spring.
 28. their trust Shall find their con-fi-dence was just.

P S A L M XVIII.

The King prevails against his Enemies.

Ver. 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35.

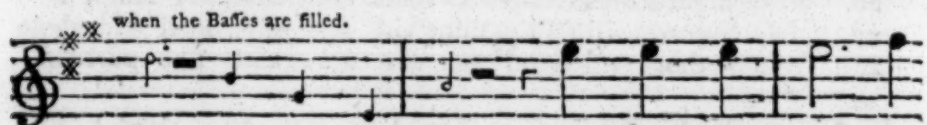
Dr. Parsons.



29. What God but Thee shall If-rael know,
 30. Up-held by Him, in air sub-lime,
 31. By Him in-form'd, with su-rest art,
 32. Thou, migh-tiest Lord, hast o'er my head
 33. By Thy right hand I walk'd up-held,
 34. With fierce pur-suit my foes I press'd,
 35. My foes, be-neath my feet o'er-thrown,



29. Or who, O who, can save but Thou: 'Tis God that
 30. Swift as the hind the rock I climb; Gird-ed with
 31. My hands di-rect the point-ed dart; And force-ful
 32. The shield of thy sal - va - tion spread; Thee its de-
 33. Great in thy mer-cy trod the field; With step en-
 34. Be - held my speartheir flight ar - rest; Nor bade my
 35. The ter-rors of my hand have known; They bow'd, they



29. arms me for the fight, 'Tis God that arms me
 30. strength, there fix my stand, Gird - ed with strength, there
 31. break the flee - ly bow, And force - ful break the
 32. fence my soul has found, Thee its de - fence my
 33. larg'd, and Thou my Guide, With step en - larg'd, and
 34. sword its fu - ry stay, Nor bade my sword its
 35. fell, dis-tain'd with gore, They bow'd, they fell, dis-



29. for the fight, 'Tis God that girds my soul with might.
 30. fix my stand, Safe from each proud in - va - der's hand.
 31. flee - ly bow, New-wrest - ed from the strug-gling foe.
 32. soul has found, And grate - ful - ly thy suc-cour own'd.
 33. Thou my Guide, Nor fear'd to fall, nor knew to slide.
 34. fu - ry stay, 'Till prof - trate on the earth they lay.
 35. tain'd with gore, They bow'd, they fell, and rose no more.

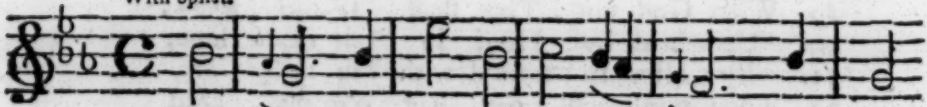
P S A L M XVIII.

The unavailing Prayer and fearful Dismay of the
 Wicked.

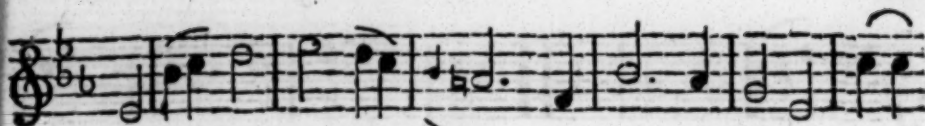
Ver. 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

With Spirit.



36. Blest Lord! 'twas thy re - sist - less pow'r That arm'd
 38. Be - hold their troops be-fore me chas'd, As dust
 40. The tribes, that from their God es-trang'd, Thro' climes,



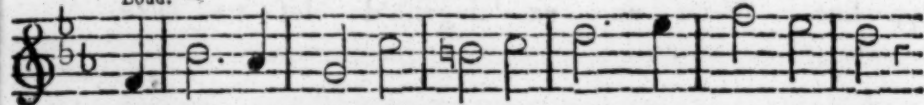
36. me for the dread-ful hour, My foes ex-pos'd to many
 38. be-fore the dri-ving blast; And, tram-pled as the yield-
 40. to me un-known had rang'd; With flat-t'ring lip their ho-

Soft.



36. a wound, And stretch'd them breathless on the ground.
 38. ing clay, Ex - tend - ed o'er the beat - en way.
 40. mage pay, And, trem-bling, own a fo - reign sway.

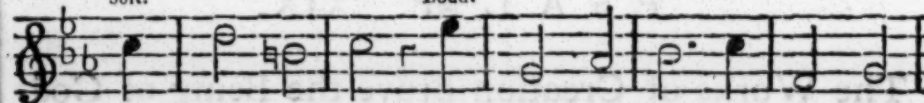
Loud.



37. A-loud, op-prefs'd with hor-ror, cry'd The re - bel throng,
 39. When fac-tious crowds a - gainst me rose, How prompt thy hand
 41. In vain they seek themselves to hide In walls and forts,

Soft.

Loud.



37. but none re-ply'd; To God they call, but God their
 39. to in - ter-pose! O'er realms, that have but heard my
 41. their strength and pride; Each dreads my ven-geance to suf-



37. pray'r, Ab - hor-rent, scat-ters to the air.
 39. name, Through Thee, the just com-mand I claim.
 41. tain, Nor walls nor forts their fears re - strain.

P S A L M XVIII.

The King praises God for his extraordinary
 Successes.

Ver. 42, 43, 44, 45.

William Shield.



42. Blest be the li - ving God, whose aid, When im-pious
 43. His pow'r in - flicts th'a - ven - ging stroke, And bends the
 44. For this thy pow'r my song shall claim, And dis-tant
 45. Pros - pe - ri - ty and fair suc - cess His coun-sels



42. foes my peace in-vade, Their rage in-structs me to de-
 43. na-tions to my yoke; Each force, that durst my reign con-
 44. re-gions hear thy fame; Whose hands thy Da-vid to the
 45. and his arms shall blest; Thy love, on him and on his



42. cline, And makes his wish'd fal - va - tion mine.
 43. test, By His re - sist - less strength sup-prefs'd.
 44. throne Have rais'd, whose oil his tem-ples own.
 45. line, With un - ex - tinguish'd lus - tre shine.

P S A L M XIX.

The Works of Creation prove the Being of God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Sicilian Hymn.



1. God the heav'ns a - loud pro - claim Through their
 2. Day to the suc - ceed - ing day Joys the
 3. Prompt, with - out or speech or tongue, In his
 4. Pleas'd to hear their voice ex - tend Far as
 5. While the sun, a - bove his head, Sees his
 6. See him, with gi - gan - tic pace, Joy - ous
 7. Now, to far - thest regions borne, On - ward



1. wide - ex - tend - ed frame, And the fir - ma - ment each
 2. no - tice to con - vey, And the nights, in cease - less
 3. praise to form the song, To the Lord they raise the
 4. to her ut - most end, Earth the heav'n-taught knowledge
 5. ta - ber - na - cle spread; And, from out his cham - ber
 6. run his destin'd race; See him, e - v'ry breast to
 7. speed, and now re - turn; And to all, with wel - come



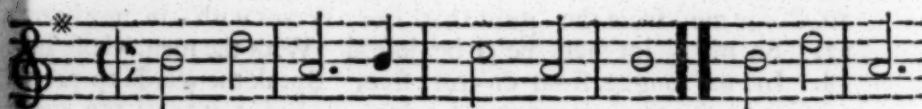
1. hour Speaks the won - ders of his pow'r.
2. round, Each to each re - peat the found.
3. theme, Who of gods is God su - preme.
4. boasts Through her ma - ny lan - guag'd coasts.
5. bright, Like a bridegroom springs to fight.
6. cheer, Pass through heav'n in swift ca - reer.
7. ray, Life and ge - nial warmth con - vey.

P S A L M XIX.

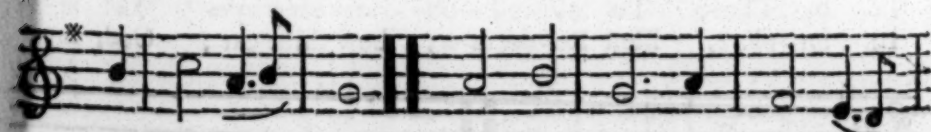
The inestimable Value and Perfection of God's
Laws.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

German Hymn.



8. Warmth and life each thank - ful heart Feels thy law,
9. Truth's firm base its frame up - holds, While it mys -
10. Prest with sor - rows, doubts, and fears, What like this
11. What so per - fect, what so pure? What, to rea -
12. Where thy fear its fruit ma - tures, Fruit that end -
13. Nor can gold such worth ac - quire, From the sev'nth
14. Taught by them, thy ser - vant's breast Joys the blef -



8. great God, im - part, Clear from ev' - ry spot it
9. te - ries un - folds, Which the child - like mind ex -
10. the spi - rit cheers; Stor'd with rules that shall fug -
11. son's eye ob - scure, Can such wondrous light af -
12. less years en - dures, There the mind, with sted - fast
13. ex - plo - ring fire; Nor the la - bour of the
14. sings to at - test, Heap'd on those, whose hearts sin -



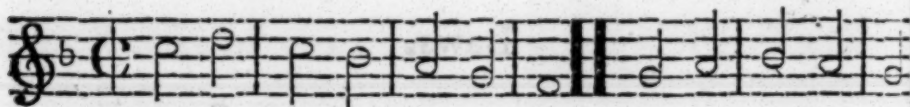
8. shines, And the guilt-stain'd thought re - fines.
 9. piores, And to heav'n - ly sci - ence soars.
 10. gest Last-ing joy to ev - 'ry breast?
 11. ford As the dic - tates of thy word?
 12. trust, Owns thy sta - tutes wise and just.
 13. bees E'er in sweet-ness vie with these.
 14. cere Learn thy pre - cepts to re - vere.

P S A L M XIX.

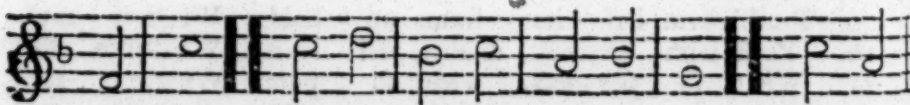
An Address to God to be preserved from Sins of
 Presumption.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

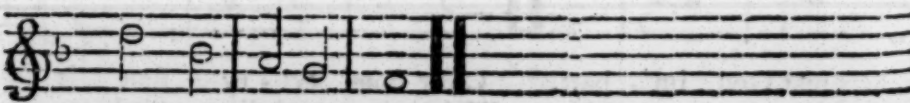
Harmonised by Dr. Cooke.



15. Blest In - struct-or, from thy ways Who can tell how oft
 16. Purge me from the guilt that lies Wrapt with - in my heart
 17. So my lot shall ne'er be join'd With the men, whose im-
 18. Let my tongue, from er - ror free, Speak the words ap-prov'd
 19. While I thus thy name a - dore, And thy heal-ing grace



15. he strays? Save from er - ror's growth my mind, Leave not,
 16. dis-guise; Let me thence, by Thee re-new'd, Each pre-
 17. pious mind, Fear-less of thy just com-mand, Braves the
 18. by Thee; To thy all - ob - ser-ving eyes Let my
 19. im-plore, Blest Re-deem-er, bow thine ear; God, my



15. Lord, one root be - hind.
 16. sumptuous sin ex - clude:
 17. ven-geance of thy hand.
 18. thoughts ac - cept-ed rise.
 19. strength, pro - pi-tious hear.

P S A L M XX.

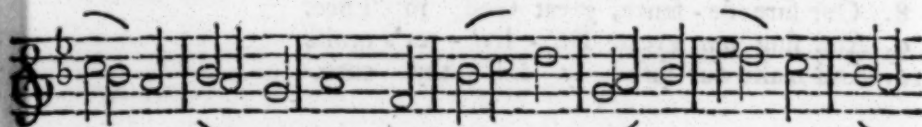
A Petition to God for the King's Safety.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

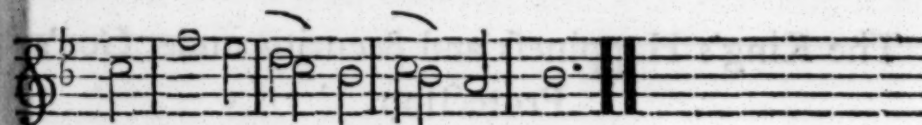
Dr. Cooke.



1. May He, whom heav'n and earth o - bey, Regard thee
2. May He, from out his hal-low'd shrine, Reach to thy
3. There may thy in - cense to the skies In sweet me-
4. May He thy ev' - ry thought ap - prove, May He, in -
5. May He in dan - gers in - ter - vene, While we, his



1. in the dread-ful day; May Ja - cob's Lord, a - bove thy head,
2. aid the hand divine; And strength in - to thy soul in - still
3. mo - rial e - ver rise; Thy vic - tims there in smoke af - pire,
4. dul - gent from a - bove, His wont - ed be - ne - fits im - part,
5. great fal - va - tion seen, Af - fult thy joy, thy tri - umphs share,



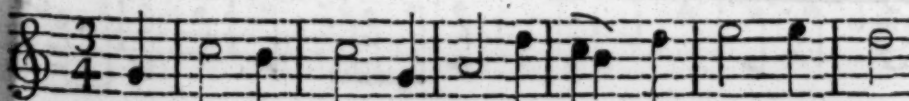
1. His own vic - to - rious ban - ner spread.
2. From beauteous Si - on's fa - vour'd hill.
3. Touch'd by his own ce - les - tial fire.
4. And grant the with - es of thine heart.
5. And bless the God who hears thy pray'r.

P S A L M XX.

The Psalmist is assured of God's Blessing.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Dr. Philip Hayes.



6. I see, I see th'Al-migh - ty shed His blef - sings on
7. I see th'Al-migh - ty to thy foes His all - sub - du -
8. These urge to fight the rat - tling car, And those the fie -
9. Driv'n by su - pe - rior force they fly, Or, fall'n, in heaps
10. O, when we praise, and when we pray, Do Thou, whom heav'n



6. th'a - noint - ed head, At - ten - tive from his ho - ly heav'n
 7. ing strength op - pose, And, cloth'd with mer - cy, reach his hand
 8. ry steed pre - pare, Un - en - vy'd both by us, who see
 9. pro - mis - cuous lie; While we our heads ex - ult - ing raise,
 10. and earth o - bey, Ac - cept the praise, con - firm the pray'r,



6. Pro - tect the crown him - self has giv'n.
 7. To save thee from the im - pious band.
 8. Our sure de - fence, great God, in Thee.
 9. And sing our great De - liv' - rer's praise.
 10. And make our safe - ty still thy care.

P S A L M XXI.

The King's Happiness and Security under God's Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. By thy un - wea-ry'd strength up - held, To Thee the
 2. Thy cares his heart's de - sire complete: His pray'r from
 3. Thou, Lord, pre - ven - tive of his want, The blef - sings
 4. He ask'd Thee life, and finds it giv'n, Life lasting
 5. He, crown'd with bliss per - pe - tual, he Thy face in



1. king his thanks shall yield, And, taught by blest ex - pe -
 2. thy e - ter - nal seat, As low to Thee his knees
 3. of thy love wilt grant, And bid the gol - den cir -
 4. as the days of heav'n: The con - quests, which thy hands
 5. full dis - play shall see, And (for, on Thee his hopes



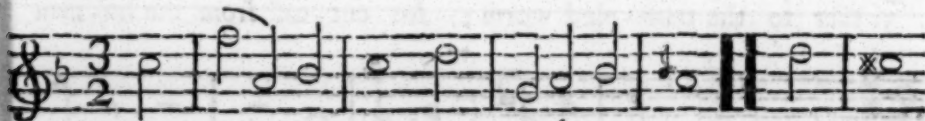
1. rience, know What joys from thy sal - va - tion flow.
2. he bends, In full ac - cep - tance back de - scends.
3. clet spread Its pu - rest splen - dors round his head.
4. be - stow, With grace and glo - ry bind his brow.
5. re - ly) Un - mov'd each ad - verse shock de - fy.

P S A L M XXI.

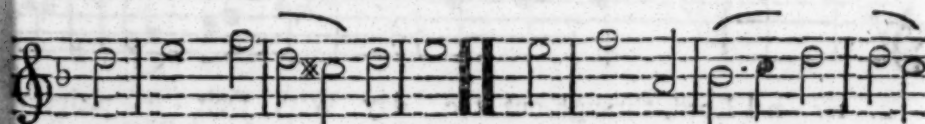
The Success and Triumph of a devout Prince.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Dr. Dupuis.



6. Thou, Lord, shalt find each la - tent foe, And venge -
7. Fierce as the kin - dled fur - nace glows, Whose sides
8. Their fruit, a luck - less pro - ge - ny, Up - root -
9. In vain each hos - tile art they try; Be - hold,
10. Ma - ker of all, through earth and skies O let



6. ful strike th'un - err - ing blow, Mark as their crimes for juf -
7. the crack - ling thorns in - close, Thy wrath its flames shall round
8. ed from the ground, shall die, And earth their tribe no more
9. as, trem - bling, back they fly, Thy shafts, ad - just - ed to
10. thy pow'r con - spi - cuous rise, And fur - nish to our grate -



6. tice call, And teach thy ter - rors where to fall.
7. them pour, And quick their boast - ed strength de - vour.
8. be - hold A - midst her fa - mi - lies in - roll'd.
9. the string, Im - pa - tient wait up - on the wing.
10. ful lays A theme of e - ver - last - ing praise:

PSALM XXII.

The Complaint of the Righteous.

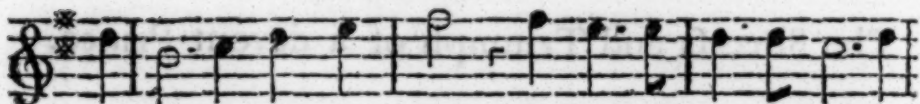
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Dr. Cooke.

Soft and Slow.



1. My God, my God, O tell me why Unheed-
 3. Yet un-im-peach'd thy faith ap-pears, Thy fanc-
 5. Lord, what am I? A man in form, Yet bro-



1. ed still as-cends my cry? Why thus from my af-flict-ed
 3. ti-ty my heart re-veres, O Thou, to whom in ho-mage
 5. ther to the tram-pled worm; An out-cast from the hu-man



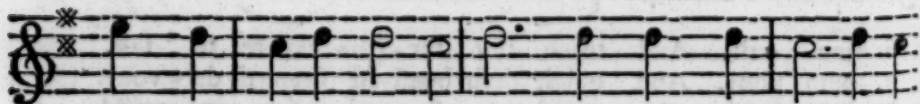
1. heart Thy presence and thy health de-part? 2. E-
 3. join The sons of Ja-cob's cho-sen line. 4. Thee,
 5. kind, To fierce de-ri-sion's rage con-sign'd. 6. They



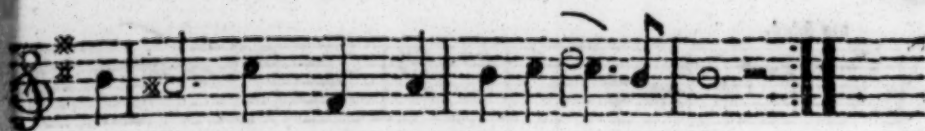
2. ter-nal Lord, through-out the day With fruit-less plaint to
 4. Lord, our fires their strength con-fest, And found Thee, as their
 6. shake the head, they shout, they gaze; Each eye, each lip, con-



2. Thee I pray; Nor sleeps the an-guish of my soul When
 4. sted-fast breast To Thee its full af-fi-ance gave, Nor
 6. tempt be-trays; "On God," they cry, "thy hope was staid; Be-



2. night's dark shades involve the pole: Nor sleeps the an-guish of
 4. slow to hear nor weak to save: To Thee its full af-fi-
 6. God, if his thou art, thy* [Conclusion of this verse at the end.]



2. my soul When night's dark shades involve the pole.
4. ance gave, Nor slow to hear nor weak to save.



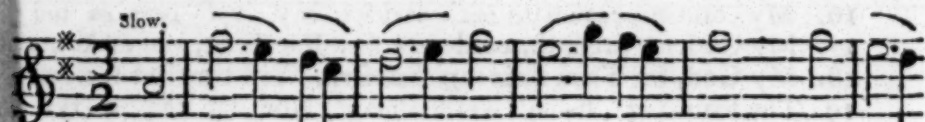
6. "aid! Be God, if his thou art, thy aid!"

P S A L M XXII.

An Appeal to God's fatherly Affection.

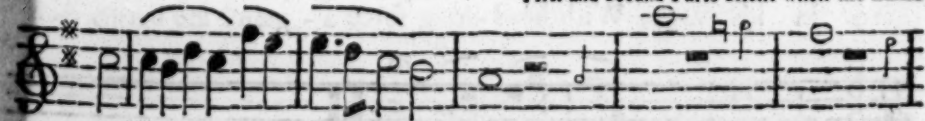
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

Dr. Parsons.

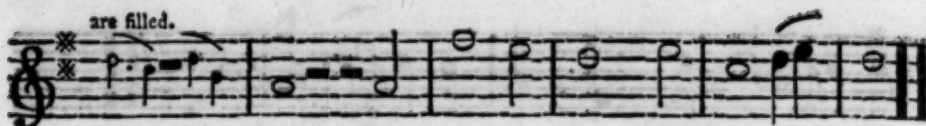


7. Thine, migh - tieft Fa - ther, thine I am; By Thee
8. Hail, from my birth and to my end, My God,
9. O view me not with dis - tant eye While va -
10. See Ba - san's bulls a - round me roar, Nor rage
11. My frame, dis - join'd, in swift de - cay, Wastes like
12. Fast to my jaws my tongue is chain'd, My flesh
13. Yet, pa - tient still of ev' - ry pain Un - err -

First and Second Parts Silent when the Basses



7. from out the womb I came; From Thee my ev' - ry
8. my Guar - dian, and my Friend; O haste, thy need - ful
9. rious griefs a - wait me nigh: Thy aid with - held, what
10. the fa - mish'd li - ons more, When night - ly through the
11. the run - ning stream a - way; My heart in groans its
12. its vi - tal mois - ture drain'd, While, Lord, thy chaf - tise -
13. ing wis - dom can or - dain, I wait till Thou re -



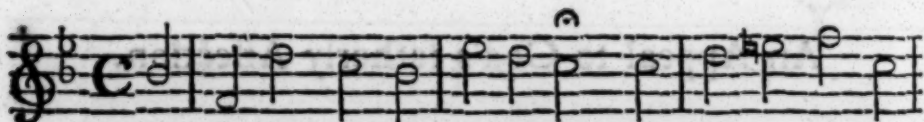
7. com - fort sprung, While yet up - on the breast I hung.
 8. help be - flow, And save me from th'in - vading foe.
 9. friend - ly pow'r Shall shield me in the dang'rous hour?
 10. star - less gloom A - long the howl - ing wild they roam.
 11. grief pro-claims, And melts as wax be - fore the flames.
 12. ment it bears, Dry as the clay-form'd vase ap - pears.
 13. fume my breath And lodge me in the dust of death.

P S A L M XXII.

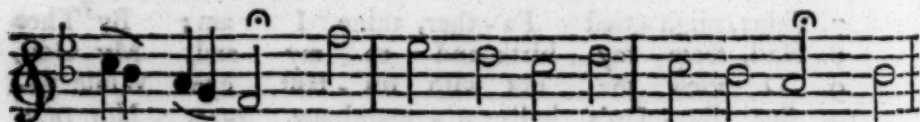
A Prayer against Persecutors.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

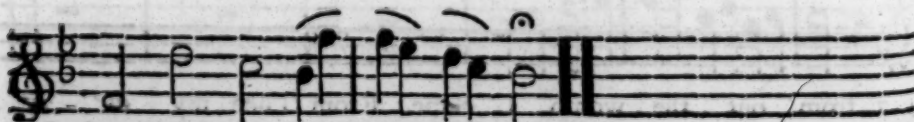
S. Webbe.



14. A hos-tile throng, who Thee despise, Dogs fierce of kind, a-
 15. My start-ing bones to ev'-ry eye Ex-pos'd, O ye, that,
 16. My raiment each with each divides, My ves-ture, as the
 17. My God, my strength, recede not far, But haste, and make my
 18. My God, for Thou their rage has seen, With timeliest suc-cour
 19. The foam-ing li-on's wrath assuage, Nor let the o-ryx



14. gainst me rise; And, while fast - if-suing streams the gore, My
 15. pass - ing by, In won - der (not in pi - ty) join, O
 16. lot de - cides, Be-comes some new pos - ses-sor's spoil, The
 17. soul thy care, My soul, pur-su'd by hos-tile hate, Af-
 18. in - ter - vene, And turn th'impending swords a - way, Nor
 19. in his rage, With head-long force a - gainst me borne, Aim



14. hands and feet re - lent - less bore.
 15. say, was e - ver grief like mine?
 16. prize that crowns his im-pious toil.
 17. slict - ed, help - less, de - so - late.
 18. yield me to the dog a prey.
 19. at my life the point - ed horn.

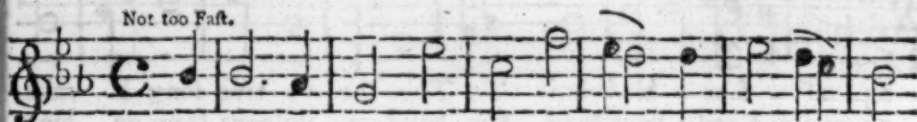
PSALM XXII.

An Exhortation to praise God.

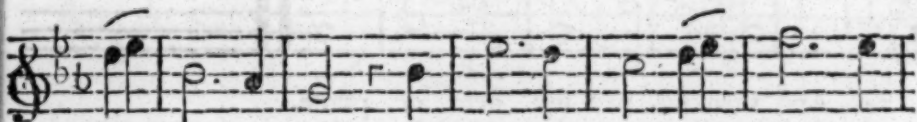
Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

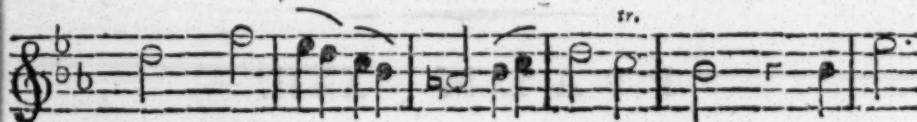
Not too Fast.



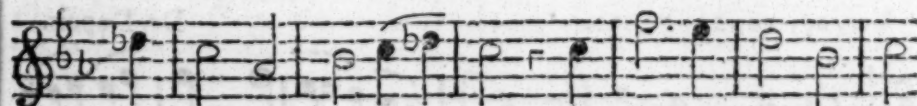
20. I joy, O Lord, thy honour'd name A - midst my bre-
 22. 'Tis not in Him with cold dis - dain To hear the help-



20. thren to pro - claim, And gath'ring crowds shall hear my
 22. less poor com - plain; He kind - ly sees their wrongs re-



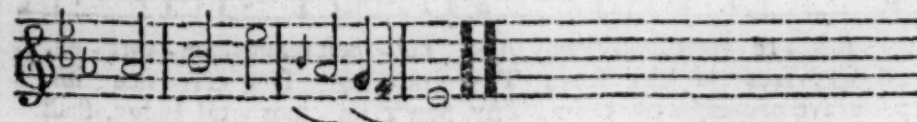
20. tongue Thus to my God a - wake the song: 21. "Ex - alt,
 22. drest, And sooths to peace their troubled breast. 23. He (nor



21. ye faints, the Pow'r di - vine, Ex - alt Him, all of Ja-
 23. with un - re - lent - ing eye) Each fall - ing tear, each heav -



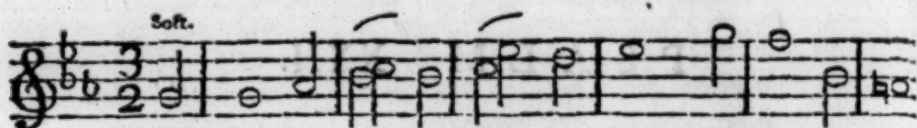
21. cob's line, And let each tribe, with duteous fear, His bound-
 23. ing sigh, Regards, at - ten - tive to per - ceive Their wants,



21. less ma - jef - ty re - vere.
 23. and faith - ful to re - lieve."

[Turn over,

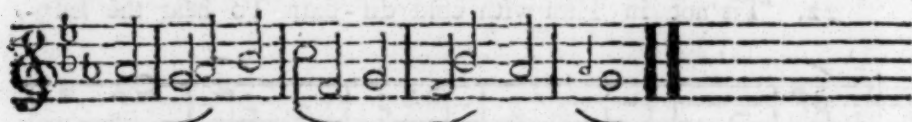
PSALM XXII. CONTINUED,



24. Such strains thy mer-cy shall in - spire, While in the full.
 25. To you, ye hum-ble, meek, and good, Who ask from If-
 26. Who seek like you their God, like you To Him their prai-



24. af - sem - bled choir To Thee the vo-tive song I raise,
 25. rael's Lord your food, His hand in - dulent from on high
 26. fes shall re - new, Whose love im - mor-tal life im - parts,



24. And thankful pay my debt of praise.
 25. Shall yield at full the with'd sup - ply.
 26. And swells with joy their conscious hearts.

PSALM XXII.

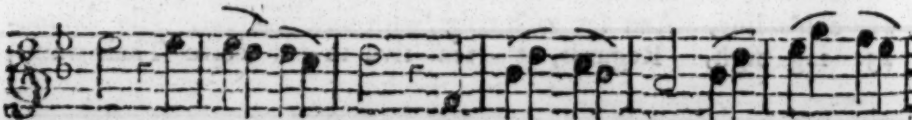
A Prediction of the Increase of God's Worshippers
on Earth.

Ver. 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.

Dr. Dupuis.



27. Ma - ker of all! through ev' - ry land Thy deeds in
 28. Kings shall in Thee their migh - tier greet, And lay their
 29. And all man-kind, whose mor - tal frame Th'in - fa - tiat
 30. See, while by Thee re-deem'd I live, A race from
 31. Whose tonguethy glo - ry shall dis - play, In - struct the



27 full re - cord shall stand, And far - thest realms, con - vert - ed,
 28. sleep-tres at thy feet; Thy grace by sa - cri - fice im-
 29. grave pre-pares to claim, Thy pow'r, im - mor - tal Judge, shall
 30. me their birth de - rive, A race by just pos - ses - sion
 31. world thy will t'o - bey, And bid thy, righ - teous acts en-



27. join In ho - mage to the name di - vine.
 28. plor'd, Earth's tribes shall spread the fel - tal board;
 29. own, And prof - trate kneel be - fore thy throne.
 30. taine, Whose hearts, in - spir'd, to truth in - cline;
 31. gage The won - der of the fu - ture age.

P S A L M XXIII.

An Acknowledgement of God's Grace and Goodness.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

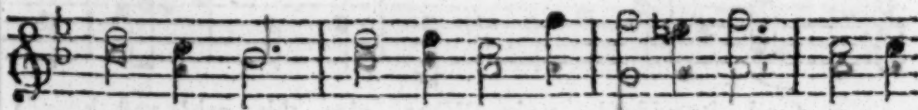
S. Webbe.



1. Lo! my Shepherd's hand di - vine, Want shall ne - ver more be
 2. He my soul a - new shall frame, And, his mercy to pro -
 3. While my foes are ga - zing on, Thou thy fav'ring care hast



1. mine; In a pas - ture fair and large He shall feed his
 2. claim, When through de - vious paths I stray, Teach my steps the
 3. shown; Thou my plenteous board hast spread, Thou with oil re -



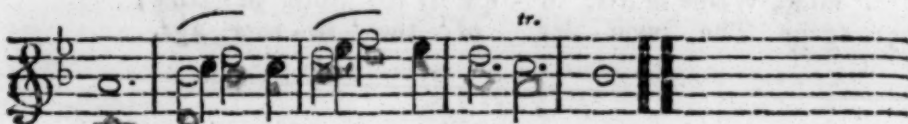
1. hap - py charge, And my couch, with tend' rest care, 'Midst the
 2. bet - ter way: Though the drea - ry vale I tread, By the
 3. fresh'd my head: Fill'd by Thee my cup o'er - flows, For thy



1. springing grafs pre - pare. When I faint with summer's heat, He
 2. shades of death o'er - spread; There I walk from ter - ror free, While
 3. love no li - mit knows; Con - stant to my la - test end This



1. shall lead my wea-ry feet To the streams that, still and
 2. my ev'-ry wish I see By thy rod and staff sup-
 3. my footsteps shall at-tend, And shall bid thy hal-low'd



1. flow, Through the ver-dant meadow flow.
 2. ply'd, This my guard, and that my guide.
 3. dome Yield me an e-ter-nal home.

PSALM XXIV.

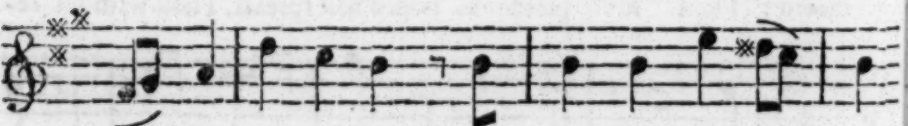
God the Creator and Governor of the World.—
 The Qualifications of his Worshippers.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Mr. Rt Broderip, of Bristol.



1. Earth, big with em-pires, to thy reign Sub-mits, great
 3. Lord, who shall to thy hill af-cend? Who sup-pliant
 5. On such th'Al-migh-ty from a-bove Shall heap the



1. God, its wide do-main, What-e'er this orb's vast bounds
 3. at thine al-tars bend? There joy-ful find a sure
 5. blef-fings of his love, And, purg'd from sin's transf-mis-



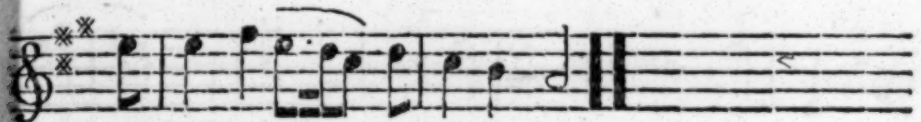
1. con-fine By just pos-ses-sion, Lord, is thine: 2. That
 3. a-bode, And own the pre-sence of his God? 4. Whole
 5. five stain, Ad-mit them to his sa-cred fane. 6. Such



2. orb a - mid the wa - try waste Thy hands, best Ar-
 4. hands and heart from guilt are free, Who ne'er to i-
 6. on - ly form the cho - sen choir, Whose feet with li-



2. chi - test, have plac'd, And bid th'un-fa-thom - a - ble deep
 4. dols bow'd the knee, Nor, stu - dious of de - ceit, would try
 6. cens'd step af - pire To vi - fit Si - on's blest a - bode,



2. Be-neath its firm foun-dations sleep.
 4. By oaths to con - se-crate a lie.
 6. Who seek the face of Jacob's God.

P S A L M XXIV.

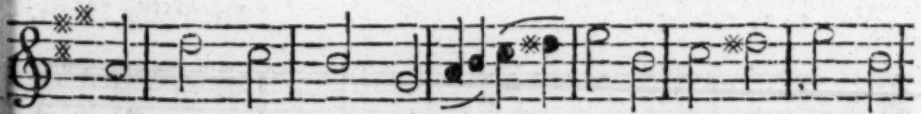
An Exhortation to prepare for the Reception of
 God's Holy Spirit.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10.

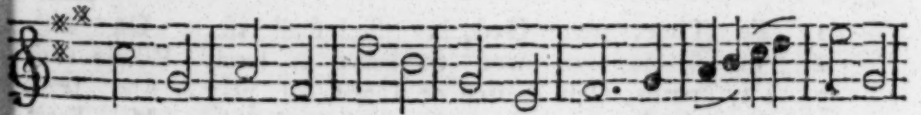
Dr. Cooke.



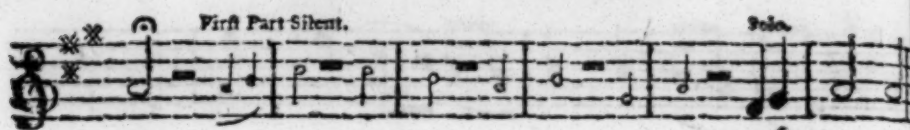
7. & 9. Lift, lift your heads, each hallow'd gate; A - loft, with sud-



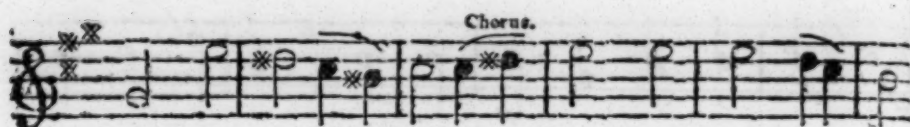
7. & 9. den spring, your weight, Ye e - ver - last-ing por-tals, rear; Be-



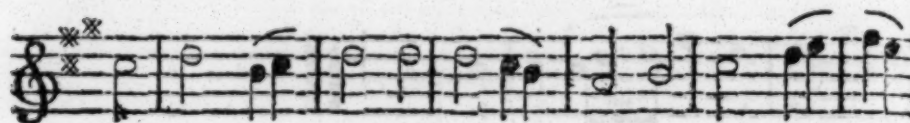
7. & 9. hold the King of Glo-ry near! Be - hold the King of Glo-ry,



7. & 9. near! 8. And who this King of Glo - ry, say? That Lord who
10. And who this King of Glo - ry, say? The God whom



8. bears th'e - ter - nal sway, Who, cloth'd with strength, to war
10. heav'n's high hosts o - bey; In Him that King of Glo -



8. de - scends, And conquest on his sword at - tends, And con -
10. ry view, And yield to Him the ho - mage due, And yield



8. quest on his sword at - tends. [Repeat Lift, lift, &c.]
10. to Him the ho - mage due.

P S A L M XXV.

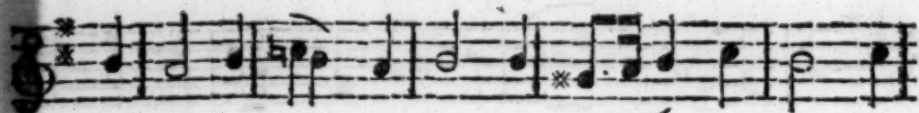
God is entreated to protect and guide his Servant.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

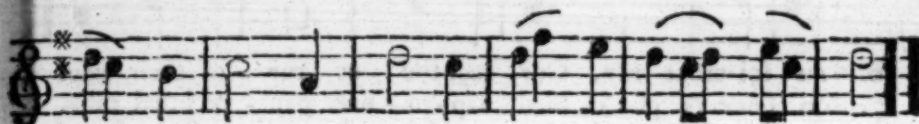
Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. To Thee, great God, my soul shall rise, On Thee
2. Nor shame nor woe the heart at - tends Whose trust
3. Thy paths, blest Source of Light, dis - play, And teach
4. O lead me in thy truth, and store My heart
5. O let ob - li - vion's thick - est veil Th'of - fen-



1. my sted-fast mind re-lies, O save me, Lord, from
2. on Ja-cob's God de-pends, But grief, con-fu-sion,
3. my doubt-ing steps thy way: God of my health, from
4. with thy ce-lestial lore: Thy mer-cy, Lord, re-
5. ces of my youth con-ceal, That I with them my



1. shame and woe, And blast the tri-umphs of my foe.
2. doubt, and fear, The souls that rash-ly sin shall tear.
3. morn to eve In Thee my hopes have learn'd to live.
4. call to mind, Whose beams from ear-liest age have shin'd.
5. lot may bear, Whose souls thy kind re-mem-brance share.

P S A L M XXV.

A humble Request for Pardon and Compassion.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

I. W. Calcott, M. B.



6. Good, Lord, and just art Thou, thy love Re-turn-ing
7. In Thee shall each of hum-ble mind The friend and
8. Thus, while the dic-rates of thy law His thoughts to
9. Thy wont-ed pi-ty, Lord, im-part, While, in the



6. sin-ners joy to prove, And, led by thy au-spi-cious ray,
7. sure in-struc-tor find, And each, whose trust on Thee is plac'd,
8. full o-bedience awe, With joy thy paths the just shall tread,
9. an-guish of my heart, The bur-den of my guilt I own,



6. Cor - rect the er - ror of their way ; And, led by thy
 7. Shall hap - pi - nefs per - pe - tual taste ; And each, whose truth
 8. By mer - cy and by truth out - spread : With joy thy paths
 9. And humbled bow be - fore thy throne : The bur - then of



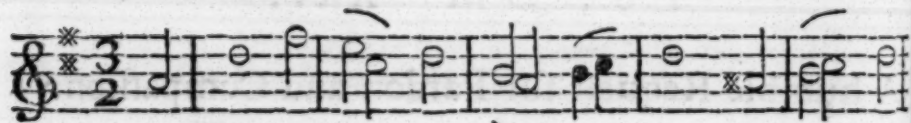
6. au - spi - cious ray, Cor - rect the er - ror of their way.
 7. on Thee is plac'd, Shall hap - pi - nefs per - pe - tual taste.
 8. the just shall tread, By mer - cy and by truth out - spread.
 9. my guilt I own, And humbled bow be - fore thy throne.

P S A L M XXV.

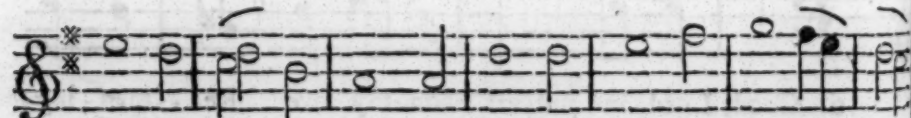
The Blessedness of that Man who fears God.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13.

Rev. Osborne Wight.



10. Ye souls that to his fear in - cline, Se - cure to
 11. How blest thy pre - cepts, Lord, who knows ! As o'er life's
 12. See, rang'd in fair de - scent, his line The lot which
 13. Who bow to Thee th'at - ten - tive ear The se - crets



10. God your steps re - sign, And learn from his di - rect - ing hand
 11. pil - gri - mage he goes, See peace and safe - ty night - ly spread
 12. thy de - crees as - sign Di - vide, and long as time shall last
 13. of thy will shall hear : Thy compact, Lord, to such re - veal'd



10. What path may best his choice de - mand.
 11. Their tent a - round his fa - vour'd head.
 12. The blef - sings of thy boun - ty taste.
 13. Shall light and heav'n - ly trans - port yield.

PSALM XXV.

A Prayer for Deliverance from Afflictions.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

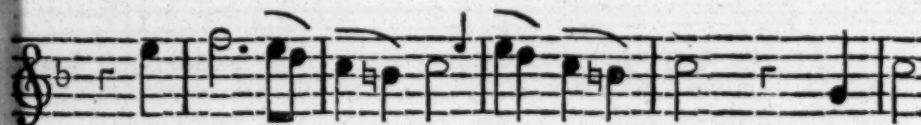
Dr. Dupuis.



14. Wrapt in the hos-tile snare I lie, Yet lift to Thee
 16. O let me thy at - ten-tion win, And seal the par-
 18. Let not my soul, on Thee re-clin'd, Its for-rows ut-



14. th'ex-pect-ing eye, Till Thou my full re - lief de - cree,
 16. don of my sin; For, who like Thee, with quick'ning ray,
 18. ter to the wind; Let truth and spot - less in-no - cence

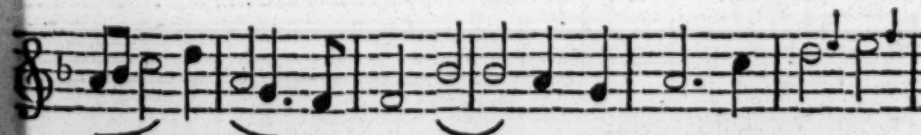


14. And bid my cap-tive soul go free. 15. O turn
 16. Can chase each cloud of grief a - way? 17. While fac-
 18. Their suc-cours to my heart dis - pense. 19. In-dul-



15. Thee, Lord, in pi - ty turn,
 17. tious crowds a - round me wait,
 19. gent to my pray'r, with mine

Be-hold me
 Inflam'd with
 My country's



15. help-less and for-tern, See va-rious griefs my heart op-
 17. rage and im-pious hate, Stretch to my aid the arm of
 19. wish'd de - li-v'rance join: God of my hope, thy love dis-



15. prefs; My wants sup-ply, my wrongs re-dress.
 17. pow'r, And guard me in the dan-g'rous hour.
 19. close, And heal, O heal, thy peo-ple's woes!

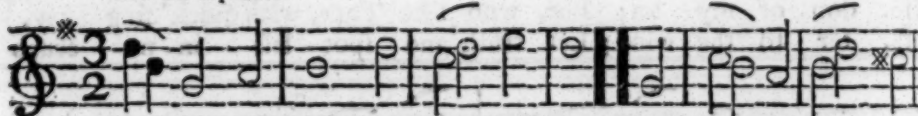
PSALM XXVI.

The Psalmist, conscious of his Integrity, appeals
 to God, whom he worships in the Sanctuary.

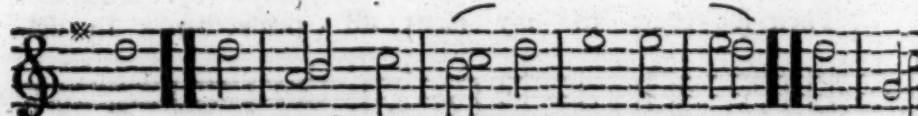
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

R. I. S. Stevens.

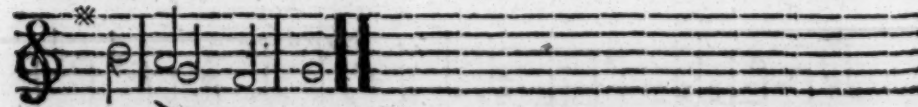
Slow and expressive.



1. Be thou my judge; thy searching eyes My guiltless life have
 2. O search me still; my heart, my reins, With strictest view sur-
 3. The house of guile and seat of lies With studious care I
 4. In in-no-cence I wash my hands, Thy al-tar com-pass



1. known; On Thee my sted-fast soul re-lies, Nor fear
 2. vey; Thy Love, great God, my hope sus-tains, Thy truth
 3. shun; From crowds, that im-pious deeds de-vise, My steps
 4. round; And grate-ful lead the fa-cred bands, Whose hymns



1. of lapse shall own.
 2. di-rects my way.
 3. ab-hor-rent run.
 4. thy acts re-sound.

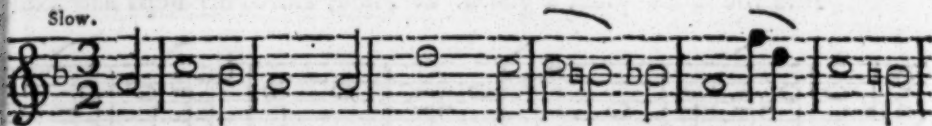
PSALM XXVI.

The Psalmist declares his Love for God's House,
and determines to bless God.

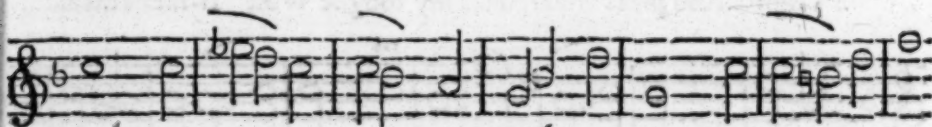
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Haydn.

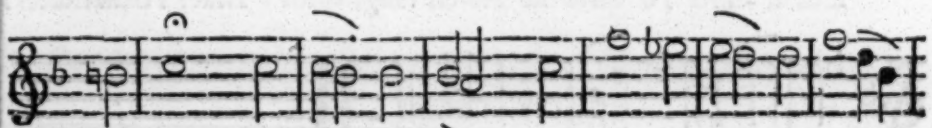
Slow.



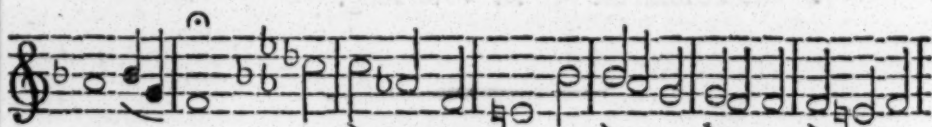
5. How oft, in-stinct with warmth di - vine, Thy threshold have I



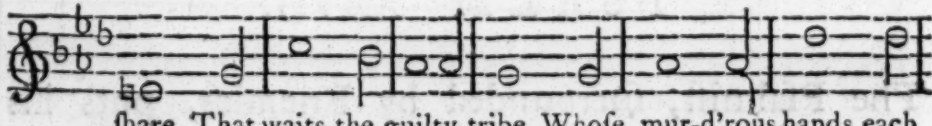
trod! How lov'd the courts, whose walls in-shrine The glo - ry of



my God! How lov'd the courts, whose walls inshrine The glory



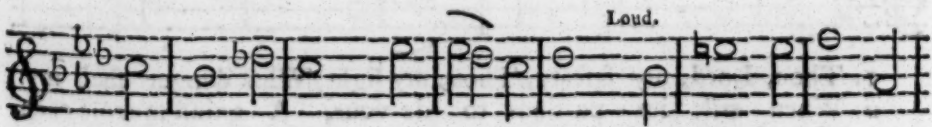
of my God! 6. O let me not, O let me not, the vengeance



share, That waits the guilty tribe, Whose mur-d'rous hands each



mischief dare, And grasp the offer'd bribe. 7. But pour, O pour,



while thus I tread, while thus I tread, The path by Thee pre-



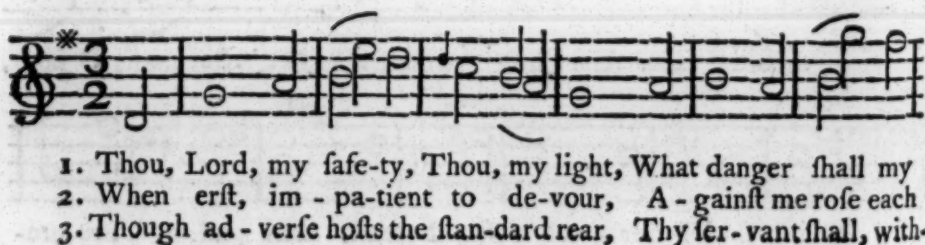
par'd, by Thee pre-par'd, Thy beams of mer-cy on my head,
And round me plant a guard. 8. Thou, Lord, my steps hast fix'd
a - right, And pleas'd shalt hear my tongue With Is-rael's thankful
sons u - nite To form the fes-tal song, With Is-rael's thankful sons
u - nite To form the fes - tal song.

P S A L M XXVII.

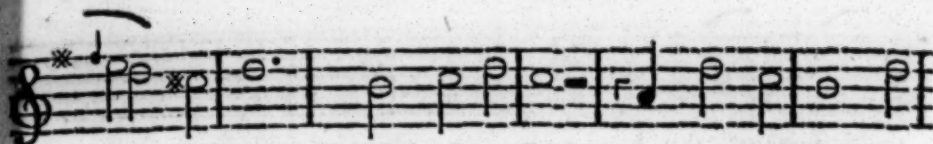
The Psalmist, surrounded by Enemies, puts his
Confidence in God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

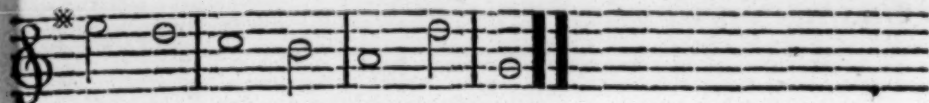
S. Webbe.



1. Thou, Lord, my safe-ty, Thou, my light, What danger shall my
2. When erst, im - pa-tient to de-vour, A - gainst me rose each
3. Though ad - verse hosts the stan-dard rear, Thy ser-vant shall, with-



1. foul af-fright? Strength of my life! what arm shall dare To
2. hos-tile pow'r, Their fierce attempts suc-cess-ful found, They
3. out a fear, The gath'ring war a-round him see, And



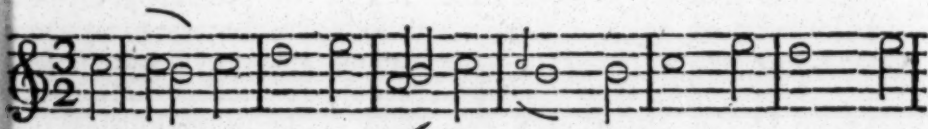
1. hurt whom thou hast own'd thy care?
2. stum-bled, fell, and bit the ground.
3. fix se-cure his trust on thee.

P S A L M XXVII.

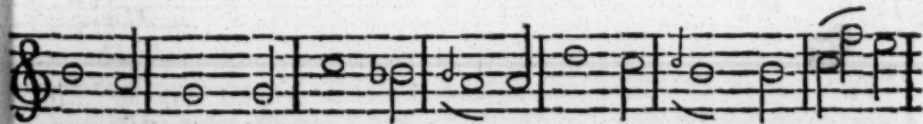
A longing Desire to dwell in God's House and
praise the Lord, through whom the just Man
triumphs.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

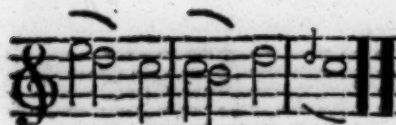
Dr. Philip Hayes.



4. One with, with ho-ly transport warm, My heart has form'd, and
5. One gift I ask; that, to my end, Fair Si-on's dome I
6. For He, with-in his hallow'd shrine, My se-cret re-fuge
7. My heart se-cure, to God re-sign'd, In Him its safe-ty
8. For this, with grateful joy be-stow'd, My of-f'ring shall his



4. yet shall form; That in thy pre-sence I may stand, And share the
5. may at-tend, There joy-ful find a sure a-bode, And view the
6. shall af-sign; And, while the storms a-round me beat, Fix on the
7. boasts to find; For, He, his arm be-neath me spread, High o'er my
8. al-tar load, My tongue its note ex-ult-ing raise, And dic-tate



4. blessings of thy hand.
5. beau-ty of my God.
6. rock my sted-fast feet.
7. foes ex-alt my head.
8. to the harp his praise.

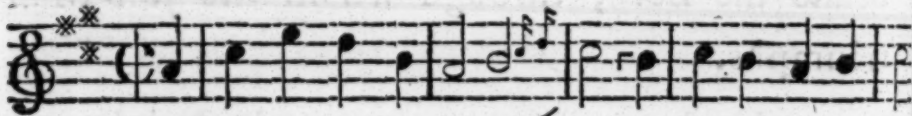
PSALM XXVII.

A Prayer to God under Affliction. When forsaken
by Parents, God is our Protector.

** * This Portion is peculiarly adapted to the Use of Charity-Children.*

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

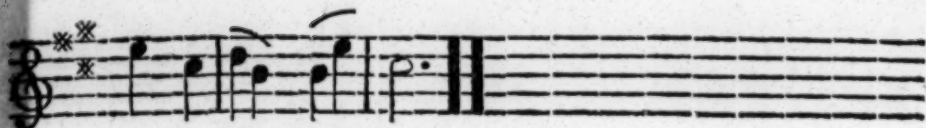
Rev. W. D. Tattersfall.



9. O hear me, Lord; on Thee I call, And prostrate at thy foot-
10. " Seek ye my face with du-teous care, And frequent to my throne
- Chorus. O hear us, Lord; on Thee we call, And prostrate at thy foot-
11. Look down, my on-ly hope! look down; Be-hold me but with-out
12. O let me, on thy aid reclin'd, Thee still my great Sal-va-
- Chorus as before.
13. When, doom'd the orphan's lot to bear, No father's kind concern
14. A-dopt-ed by thy care, in Thee, The pa-rent and the friend



9. stool fall; Pro-pi-tious in my cause ap-pear, And bow to
10. re-pair!" Thus to my heart I hear Thee speak; Thy face, my
- Chorus. stool fall; Pro-pi-tious in our cause ap-pear, And bow to
11. a frown, And ne'er to my de-si-ring eye Thy presence,
12. tion find; Nor leave me, help-less and for-lorn, The absence
- Chorus as before.
13. I share, Nor o'er me wakes a mother's eye, My wants at-
14. I see; And, nou-rish'd by thy soft'ring hand, With-in thy



9. my re-quest thine ear.
 10. heart re-plies, I seek.
 Chorus. our re-quest thine ear.
 11. heav'n-ly Lord, de - ny.
 12. of thy grace to mourn.
 Chorus as before.
 13. ten-tive to sup-ply.
 14. courts se-cure I stand.

DOXOLOGY.

Selected from Psalm LXVII.

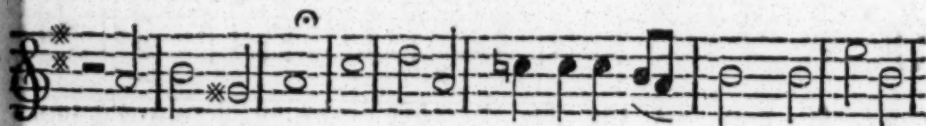
To be sung after the foregoing Psalm.

Dr. Cooke.

With Spirit, but not too fast.



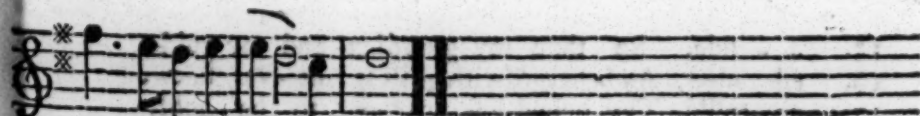
To Thee, one God, one God, in persons three, As was, and is,



and yet shall be; One chorus let the na-tions raise, one chorus



raise, One shout, one shout, of u-niversal praise, one chorus, one



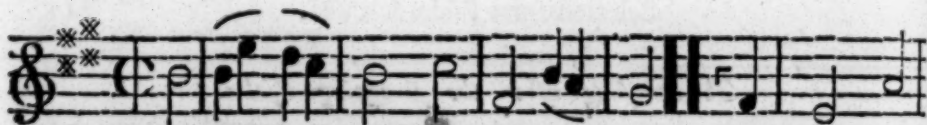
shout, of u-ni-ver-sal praise.

PSALM XXVII.

A Petition for Instruction and Safety, the Comfort of Hope, and an Encouragement to Patience and Fortitude.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18.

Dr. Dupuis.



15. In-struct me, Lord, thy path to know; And, while with
16. O save me from the hand of wrong; My soul by
17. O how had grief consum'd my frame, But that I
18. With pa-tient hope, with mind se - date, On If - rael's



15. se - cret art the foe My doubt-ing steps would turn
16. each ma - lig - nant tongue With cause-less in - sult load-
17. hop'd, while yet my name A - midst the li - ving stands
18. God ex - pec - tant wait: Be strong, be sted - fast; so



15. a - side, Be thou my guardian and my guide.
16. ed view, And charg'd with guilt it ne - ver knew.
17. en-roll'd, Thy bound-less mer-cy to be - hold.
18. thy heart Shall feel his grace its aid im - part.

PSALM XXVIII.

The Psalmist prays for Deliverance from his Enemies, and prophesies their Destruction.

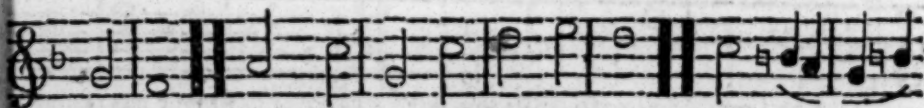
Ver. 1, 2, 3.

R. I. S. Stevens.

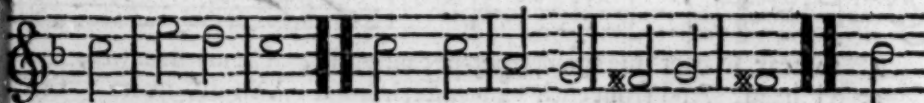
Slow and Expressive.



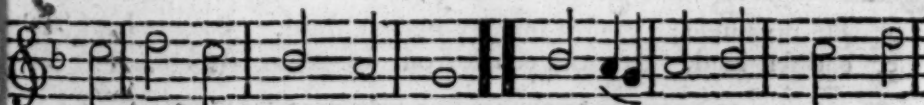
1. God, my strength, to Thee I pray; Turn not Thou thine ear
2. Give me not thy wrath to know, Nor to feel the vengeance.
3. While thy wrath, with steady pace, Step by step their feet



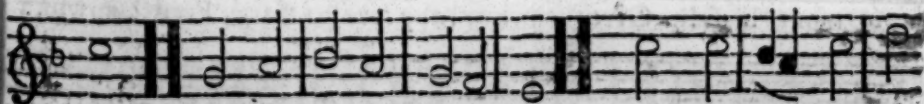
1. a-way; Lest, while, to thy suppliant's cry, Thou thy answer
2. ful blow, By thy just decrees assign'd To the men
3. shall trace, And though now their stubborn ear Shun thy won-



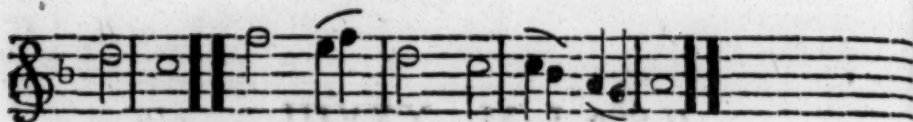
1. der shalt deny, Suddenly I my place assume 'Midst
2. of impious mind, Who, their hearts intent on wrong, Smooth
3. d'rous acts to hear, Teach them to confess thy power, Shat-



1. the tenants of the tomb: Gracious to my vows at-
2. tend, with lies their venom'd tongue: "Let whatever their thoughts de-
3. ter'd like some heav'n-struck tower, That, before thou art to perish



1. stand, While the humble knee I bend, And, inspir'd with ho-
2. pefit," Thus aloud thy justice cries, "What their ruthless arm
3. fight, Stooping from its airy height, 'Midst the thunder's aw-



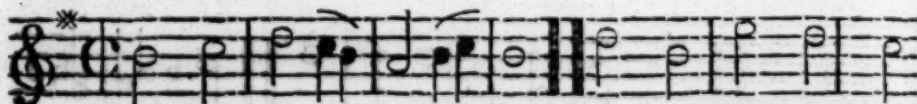
1. ly fear, Tow'rd thy shrine my hands up-rear.
 2. has dar'd, Meet from thee its full re-ward."
 3. ful roar, Falls, to be re-built no more.

P S A L M XXVIII.

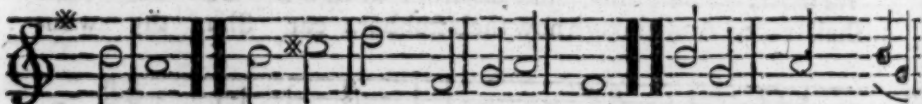
The King praises God and intercedes for the
 People.

Ver. 4, 5.

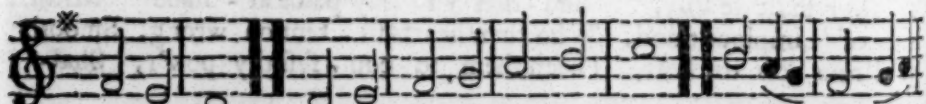
Dr. Cooke.



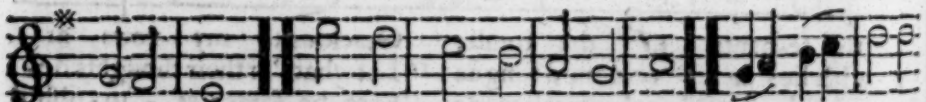
4. Let me, (for, with pitying ear, God my pray'r has deign'd
 5. Thou, whose arm is o'er us spread, Prompt to guard th'a-noint-



4. to hear,) Let me thanks per-petual yield, He my strength, and
 5. ed head, And from each in-vader's hand Vin-di-cate thy



4. He my shield; On his long ex-perienc'd aid, See my hope for
 5. cho-sen land, Save thy people from dis-tress, And thy pa-tri-



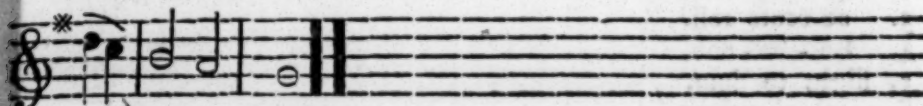
4. e-ver stay'd; While my heart, with joy pos-sess'd, Dan-ces in my
 5. many blefs! Give them, Lord, thy love to share, Feed them with a



4. throbbing breast, And my tongue, in grateful lays, Con-secrates to
 5. shepherd's care; And their pow'r to la-test days O'er their foes tri-



4. Him its praise; And my tongue, in grate-ful lays, Con - se crates
5. umphant raise; And their pow'r to la - test days O'er their foes



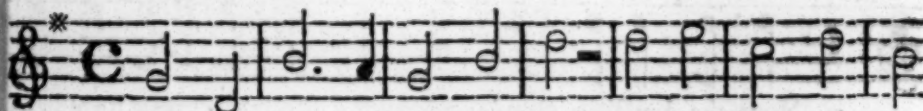
4. to Him its praise.
5. tri - umphant raise.

P S A L M XXIX.

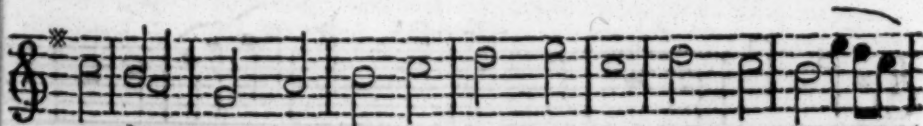
The most Powerful are exhorted to praise God,
whose Thunder shakes and displaces Mountains.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

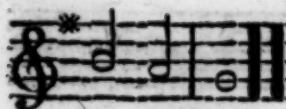
I. W. Calcott, M. B.



1. Sing, ye sons of might, O sing Praise to heav'n's e - ter -
2. Pow'r and strength to Him af - sign, And be - fore his hal -
3. Hark! his voice in thun - der breaks; Hush'd to si - lence, while
4. See, as loud - er yet they rise, Echoing through the vault -
5. See, up - root - ed from his seat, Le - ba - non it - self
6. See them like the hei - fer borne, Like the beast, whose point -



1. nal King; Raise to Him some new-taught song, To his praise the
2. low'd shrine Yield the ho-mage that his name From a creature's
3. He speaks, O - cean's waves from pole to pole Hear the aw - ful
4. ed skies, Lof - tiest ce-dars lie o'erthrown, Ce-dars of steep
5. re-treat; Trembling at the threat di - vine, Si - rion hastes its
6. ed horn Strikes with dread the syl - van train, Bound im - pe - tuous



1. note pro-long.
2. lips may claim.
3. ac-cents roll.
4. Le - ba - non.
5. flight to join.
6. on the plain.

PSALM XXIX.

The wonderful Effects produced by God's Lightnings. The Eternity of his Reign and Happiness of his People.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

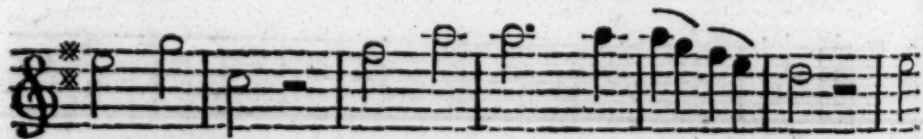
Sir W. Parsons.



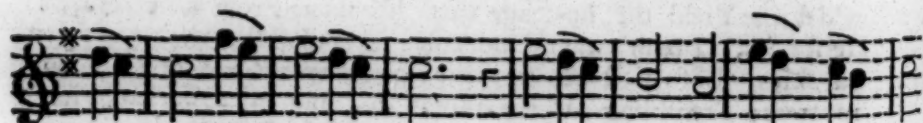
7. Now the bursting clouds give way, And the vivid lightnings



play, And the wilds, by man untrod, Hear, dis-may'd,



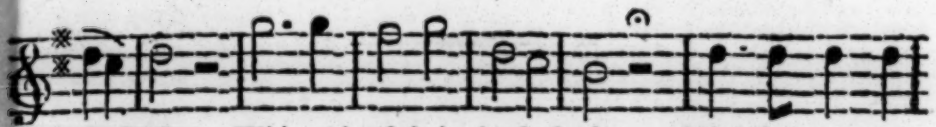
hear, dis-may'd, hear, dis-may'd, th'approaching God. 8. Ca-



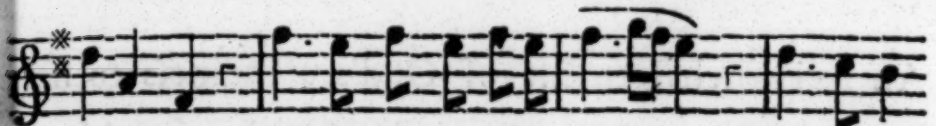
des, o'er thy lone-ly waste Oft the dreaded sounds have pass;



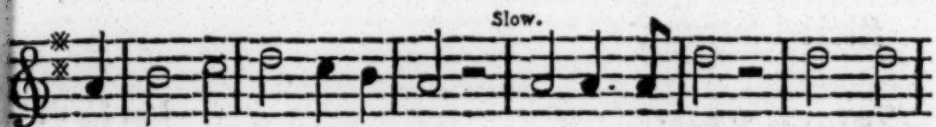
Oft his stroke the woods in-vades, Widow'd of their lea-



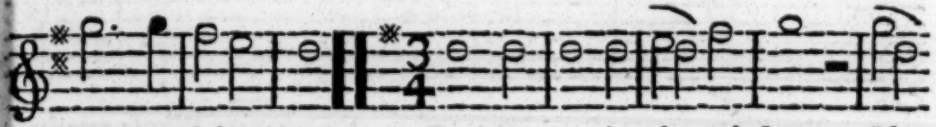
fy shades, Widow'd of their leafy shades. 9. Mightiest oaks its



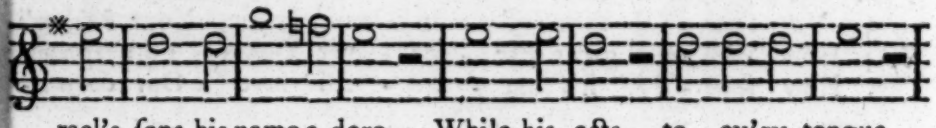
fu-ry know; Mightiest oaks its fu-ry know; While the preg-



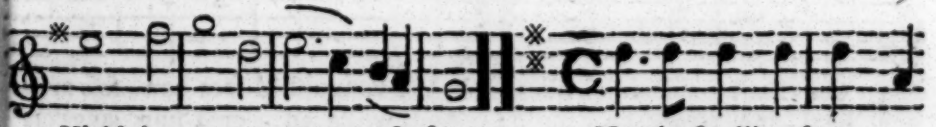
nant hind her throe Instant feels, and on the earth, Trembling,



drops th'unfinish'd birth. 10. Prostrate on the sa-cred floor, If-



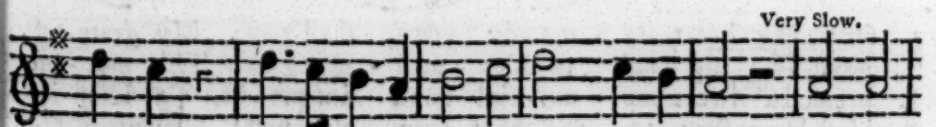
rael's sons his name a-dore, While his acts, to ev'ry tongue,



Yield its ar-gu-ment of song. 11. He the swelling surge com-



mands; He the swelling surge commands; Fix'd, his throne for e-



ver stands; He his people shall increase, shall increase, Arm with



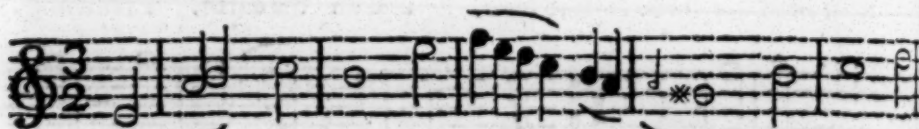
strength, arm with strength, and blest with peace.

PSALM XXX.

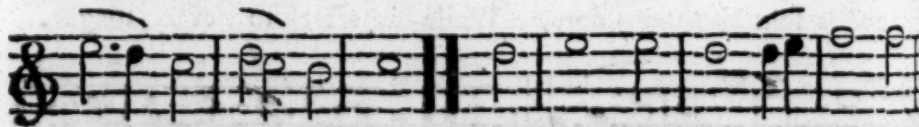
An Acknowledgement of God's Readiness to hear
the Prayers and relieve the Sorrows of his af-
flicted Servants.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

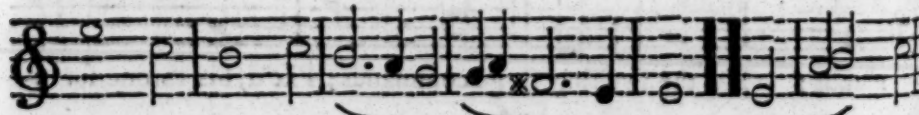
Mr. Shield.



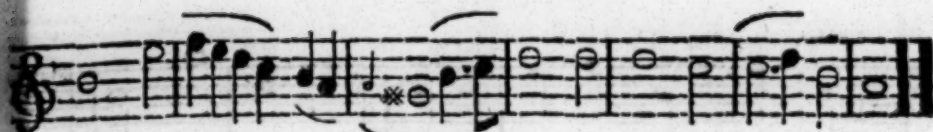
1. To Thee, great Ru - ler of the skies, Whose arm its
2. As, press'd with woe, to Thee I cry'd, Thy hand its
3. Ye faith - ful sons of Is - rael's name, Your Maker's
4. How well our great Pre - fer - ver knows To weigh and
5. How spee - dy his pa - ter - nal love Our deep af -



1. con - stant aid sup - plies, While vanquish'd foes con - fess my
2. heal - ing pow'r ap - ply'd; And, while in - crea - sing languors
3. fanc - ti - ty pro - claim; And, while his mer - cies on your
4. to re - lieve our woes! Be - hold his wrath's a - venging
5. flic - tions to re - move! Grief, for a night, ob - tru - sive



1. sway, My heart its rea - dy vows shall pay; My grate - ful
2. gave The sig - nal to th' ex - pect - ing grave This mor - tal
3. breath In sweet me - mo - rial stand im - press'd, To Him in
4. blast, How slow to rise, how soon o'er - past! How prompt his
5. guest, Be - neath our roof per - chance may rest, But joy, with



1. tongue, im - mor - tal King, Thy mer-cy shall for e - ver sing.
2. fa - bric to re - ceive, Re-vers'd the doom, and bad me live.
3. joy - ful ac - cents raise The song of gra - ti - tude and praise.
4. fa - vour to dis - pense Its life-im - part-ing in - flu - ence.
5. the re - turn - ing day, Shall wipe each transient tear a-way.

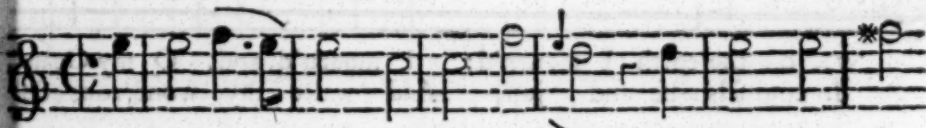
PSALM XXX.

Human Confidence checked. Praise for the Restoration of God's Favour.

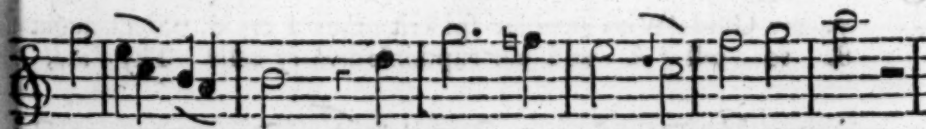
Ver 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

Cheerful, but not too fast or too loud.



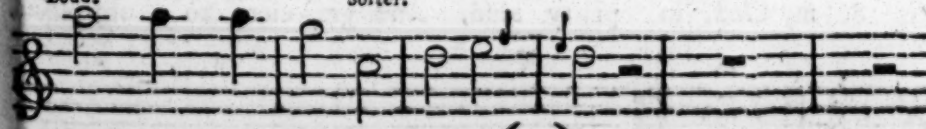
6. O Lord, as pleas'd I look'd a-round, And view'd my life
9. A-gain the face of joy I wear; Thy hand, in - dul-
10. For this, with fa - cred transport fill'd, To Thee my soul



6. with blef-sings crown'd, While safe in thy pro-tection hand,
9. gent to my pray'r, The sack-cloth from my loins un-bound,
10. its praise shall yield; My thank-ful heart with zeal shall burn;

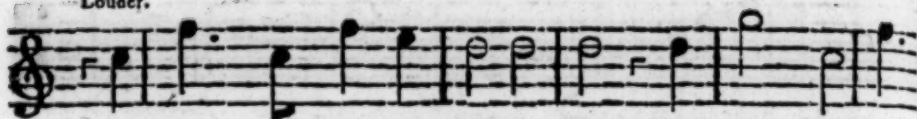
Loud.

Softer.



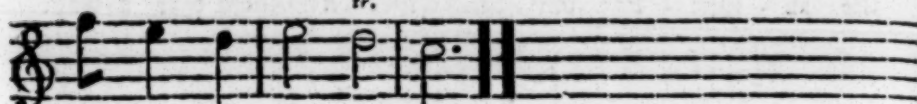
6. High on the rock I took my stand,
9. With mirth's fair cincture wraps me round;
10. My tongue the bands of fi - lence spurn;

Louder.



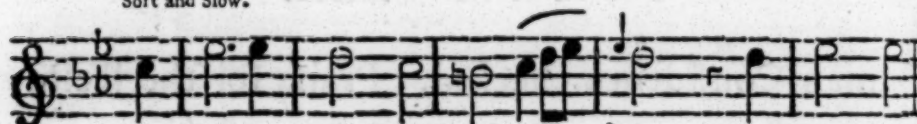
6. In con - fi-dence of soul I said, "What ills, what ills
 9. Thy strength my fainting spi-rit cheers, And checks, and checks
 10. And pleas'd, through life, in grate-ful verse, Thy love, thy love,

tr.

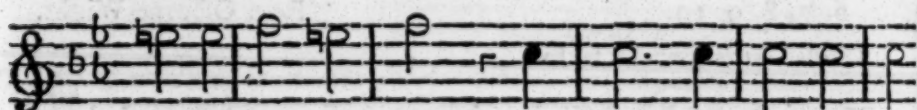


6. Shall e'er my peace in-vade?" [The 7th and 8th verses below in
 9. my griefs and calms my fears. the minor key.]
 10. e - ter - nal Lord, re-hearſe.

Soft and Slow.



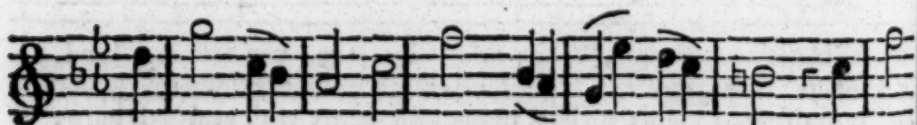
7. But, in-ſtant, Thou thy face hadſt turn'd, And prof-trate
 8. Shall, vo-cal in thy praise, the duſt Pro-claim thy



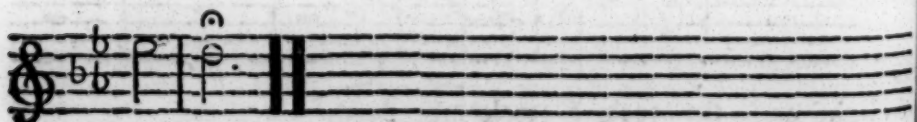
7. on the earth I mourn'd: I mourn'd, and, O my Guard,
 8. counſels wiſe and juſt, And wake thy wond'rous acts



7. my Guide! With humbler ſpi-rit thus I cry'd, "Shall aught
 8. to tell A-mid cor-ruption's drea-ry cell? Thy aid,



7. of pro-fit, if the ground My blood ab-forb, to Thee
 8. my God, in pi-ty lend, And gra-cious to my plaints



7. re-down'd? [Go back to the preceding air, in the major key, for
 8. at-tend." the 9th and 10th verses.]

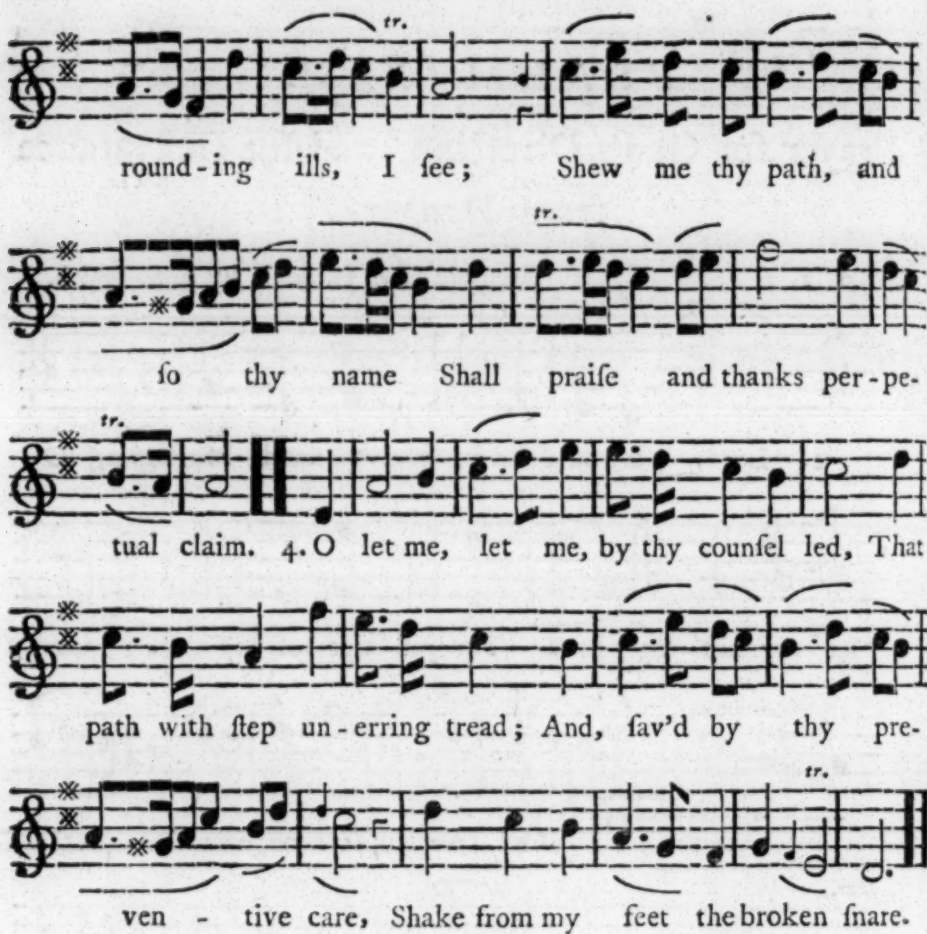
PSALM XXXI.

A Prayer for God's Direction, and for Deliverance
from Danger.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Adapted from Handel, by I. S. Smith.





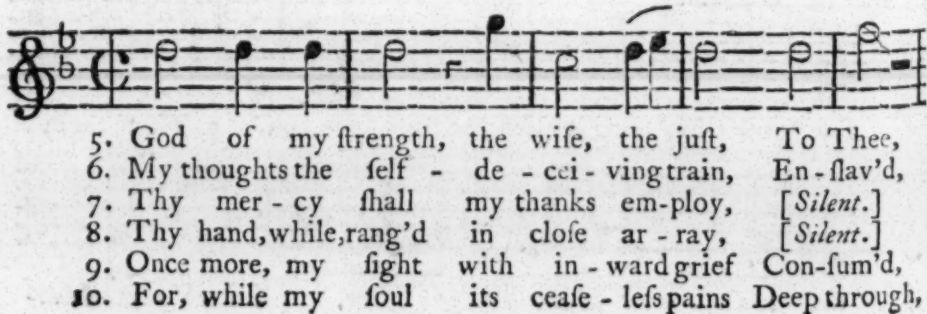
round-ing ills, I see; Shew me thy path, and
 fo thy name Shall praise and thanks per-pe-
 tual claim. 4. O let me, let me, by thy counsel led, That
 path with step un-erring tread; And, fav'd by thy pre-
 ven - tive care, Shake from my feet the broken snare.

P S A L M XXXI.

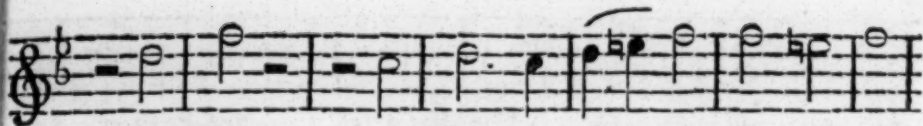
Former Mercies an Encouragement to hope for
 future Consolation.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Luffman Atterbury.



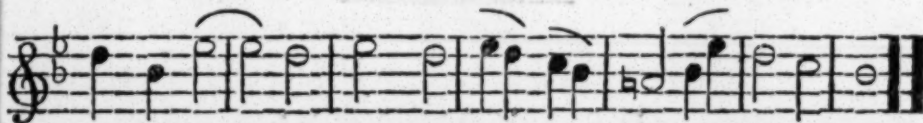
5. God of my strength, the wise, the just, To Thee,
 6. My thoughts the self - de - cei - ving train, En - slav'd,
 7. Thy mer - cy shall my thanks em-ploy, [Silent.]
 8. Thy hand, while, rang'd in close ar - ray, [Silent.]
 9. Once more, my fight with in - ward grief Con-sum'd,
 10. For, while my soul its cease - less pains Deep through,



5. to Thee, to Thee my spi - rit I in - trust;
 6. en - slav'd, en - slav'd to su - per - sti - tions vain,
 7. My con - stant theme, my high - est joy;
 8. In - fult - ing hosts a - round me lay,
 9. con - sum'd, con - sum'd, vouch - safe me thy re - lief,
 10. deep through, deep through its in - most frame suf - tains,



5. From Thee, from Thee, from Thee, from Thee, from Thee, when
 6. Ab - hor, ab - hor, ab - hor, ab - hor, ab - hor; and,
 7. For Thou, for Thou, for Thou, for Thou, for Thou, my
 8. Gave to, gave to, gave to, gave to, gave to the
 9. Con - fess, con - fess, con - fess, con - fess, con - fess me
 10. Life's noon, life's noon, life's noon, life's noon, life's noon for



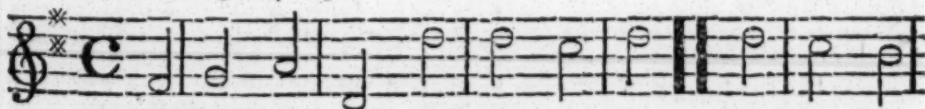
5. ter - rors clos'd me round, My soul its full redemption found.
 6. 'midst in - crea - sing woes, Their con - fi - dence on Thee re - pose.
 7. soul by griefs pur - su'd, My state with pi - tying eye hast view'd.
 8. wind their vain de - sign, And made the paths of freedom mine.
 9. thine, dis - pel the fighs That in my heaving bo - som rise.
 10. eve ex - chang'd I bear, And age in - vi - ted on by care.

PSALM XXXI.

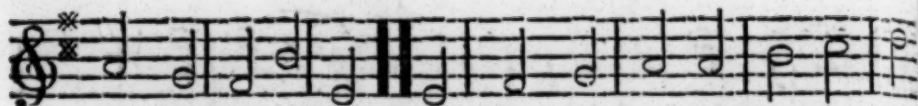
Afflictions the Consequence of Sin. Confidence
in God.

Ver. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15.

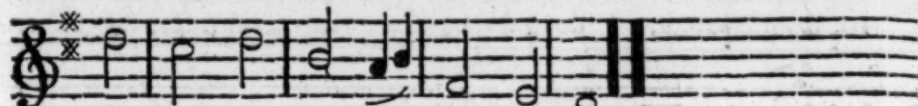
W. Shield.



11. The guilt, that in my thought re - volves, My strength im -
 12. My for - mer guests, if in their way My wast - ed
 13. With lone - ly step the earth I tread, For - got - ten
 14. Op - probrious tongues my fame in - vade, While ter - rors
 15. Yet see me, Lord, in Thee con - fide; Thou art my



11. pairs, my joints dissolves; The scorn of foes, and, keen-er yet,
 12. form they now sur-vey, With hor - ror struck, the sight fore - go,
 13. as the si-lent dead, Or as the vase of mean-est clay,
 14. wrap me in their shade; And crowds, with fierce and heighten'd rage,
 15. God, my heart has cry'd; From Thee my time its li-mit knows,



11. The scorn of friends, my soul be - set.
 12. And shun th'in - fec - tion of my woe.
 13. In use - less frag-ments cast a-way.
 14. A-gainst my life their pow'rs en-gage.
 15. O save me from de - vour - ing foes.

PSALM XXXI.

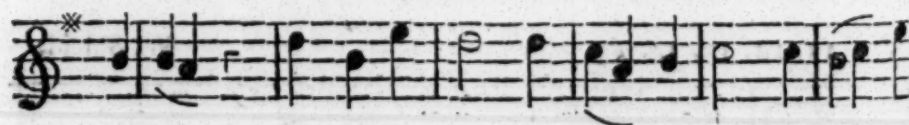
A Petition against the Wicked. The happy Con-
 dition of the Righteous.

Ver. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20.

Dr. Arnold.



16. O let thy prefence on me beam, Thy clemen-cy my life



redeem; Nor let me, Lord, the shame sustain Thy aid to



ask, and ask in vain. 17. Their's be the shame thy pow'r

who brave, Nor cease their insults till the grave, Absorbing quick

the guilt-ty throng, In endless si-lence seal their tongue. 18. Such

silence on their lips impose, Whose words their pride-swoln heart

dis-close; At wisdom's fons their ma-lice aim, And blast with lies

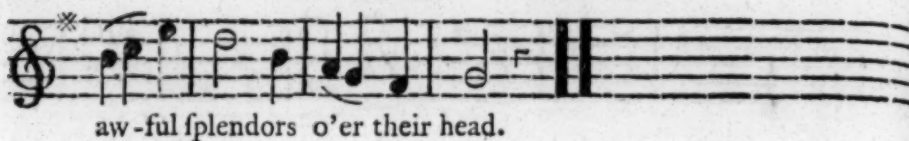
the guiltless name. 19. O, how shall all who seek thy love, The

fulness of thy boun-ty prove; And teach th'ad-mi-ring

world to see How blest the souls that trust in

Thee! 20. Thy faints, while breath their life prolongs, Sav'd by thy

care from strife of tongues, Shall see thy taber-na-cle spread Its



P S A L M XXXI.

The Prayer of the Psalmist being accepted, he exhorts the Good to rely on God's Help alone.

Ver. 21, 22, 23, 24.

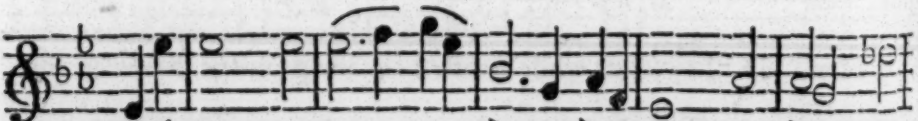
Dr. Haydn.



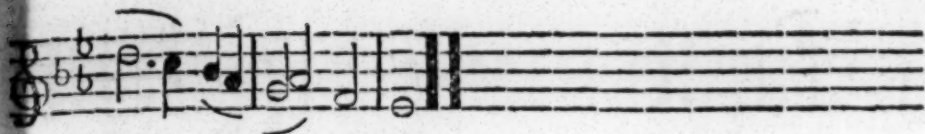
21. Blest be the name of Ja-cob's God, Whose love, in hap-
 22. A - while with un - col - lect - ed mind, As ba - nish'd from
 23. Ye souls, de - vo - ted to his fear, With thank - ful love
 24. Be strong, be sted-fast; so your mind From Him its full



21. pieft hour bestow'd, Has giv'n with-in my lot to fall
 22. thy fight, I pin'd; But Thou thy servant's pray'r hast heard,
 23. your God re-vere; Who wakes your cho-sen train to guard,
 24. sup-port shall find, Ye saints, that in his care con-fide,



21. The strong-built ci - ty's guard - ing wall, The strong-built
 22. In an - guish of my heart pre-ferr'd, In an - guish
 23. And deals to pride its just re-ward, And deals to
 24. Nor own, nor ask, a help be-side, Nor own, nor



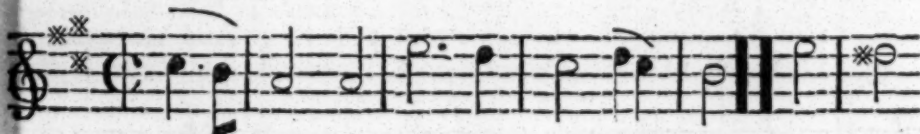
21. ci - ty's guarding wall.
 22. of my heart preferr'd.
 23. pride its just re-ward.
 24. ask, a help be-side.

PSALM XXXII.

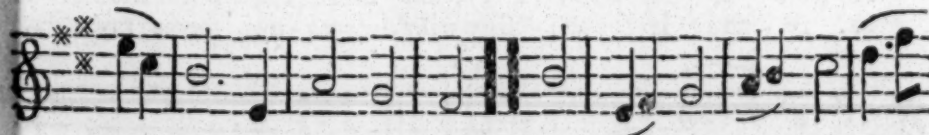
The Blessedness of the Man whom God freely
 pardons. The Misery of concealing Sin.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Dr. Dupuis.



1. How blest the man whose con-scious grief From Thee,
 2. To whom th'of-fen - ces of his hand No lon-
 3. While deep with - in my la-b'ring breast My mind
 4. See age - an - ti - ci - pa - ting care My joints
 5. When night ex-tends its duf - ky cone, Be - neath
 6. Be - hold my frame with drought con-sum'd, That late



1. great God, has found re - lief; Whose guilt thy boundless love
 2. ger now im - pu - ted stand, Who learns thy pre-cepts to
 3. its dire dis - ease suppress'd, In - ces-sant groans, that shun'd
 4. dis-solve, my strength im-pair; Re - lent-less from my cheek
 5. thy ter-rors, Lord, I groan; The shades a - non re-treat-
 6. with youth-ful vi-gour bloom'd; Such drought the blast-ed fields



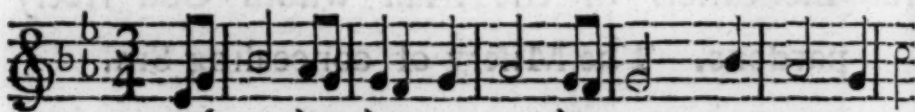
1. has veil'd, His fears compos'd, his weak - nefs heal'd.
2. re - vere, Whose heart is pure, whose tongue's sin - cere.
3. con - trol, Be - tray'd the an - guish of my soul.
4. each trace Of youth and bloom - ing health e - rase.
5. ing fee, And day to all re - stor'd but me.
6. be - tray, Be - neath the dog - star's burn - ing ray.

PSALM XXXII.

The salutary Effects of a sincere Confession.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Dr. Philip Hayes.



7. My humbled soul its crimes shall own: Be - hold me bow
8. But, lo! while yet my hands I rear, The voice of mer-
9. For this, shall all who Thee a-dore, Ere yet the day
10. So, when af - fliction's tem - pests rise, And heave the bil-
11. When va - rious griefs my soul furround, In Thee my sure



7. be - fore thy throne; To Thee my in - most guilt dis - close,
8. cy to my ear Descends; and, whispr'ing peace with - in,
9. of grace be o'er, To Thee with sted - fast hope re - pair,
10. lows to the skies, They, safe in Thee, the storm shall brave,
11. re - treat is found; Thy wish'd sal - va - tion meets my eyes,



7. And in thy bo - som pour my woes.
8. Con - firms the par - don of my sin.
9. To Thee pre - fer th' unweary'd pray'r.
10. And dis - tant view the madding wave.
11. And songs of triumph round me rise.

PSALM XXXII.

Instruction to the Wicked, whose Obstinacy is re-
proved. An Exhortation to praise.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15.

Dr. Arnold.



12. Come, from thy God in - struc - tion learn; While, prompt



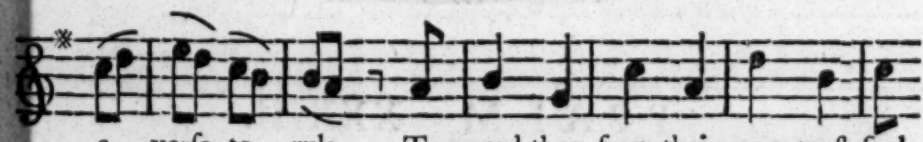
from er - ror's path to turn Thy feet, thy ev' - ry



step I scan, Let rea - son's use be - speak thee man.



13. Nor i - mi - tate the steed or mule, Whose bru - tal mouth,



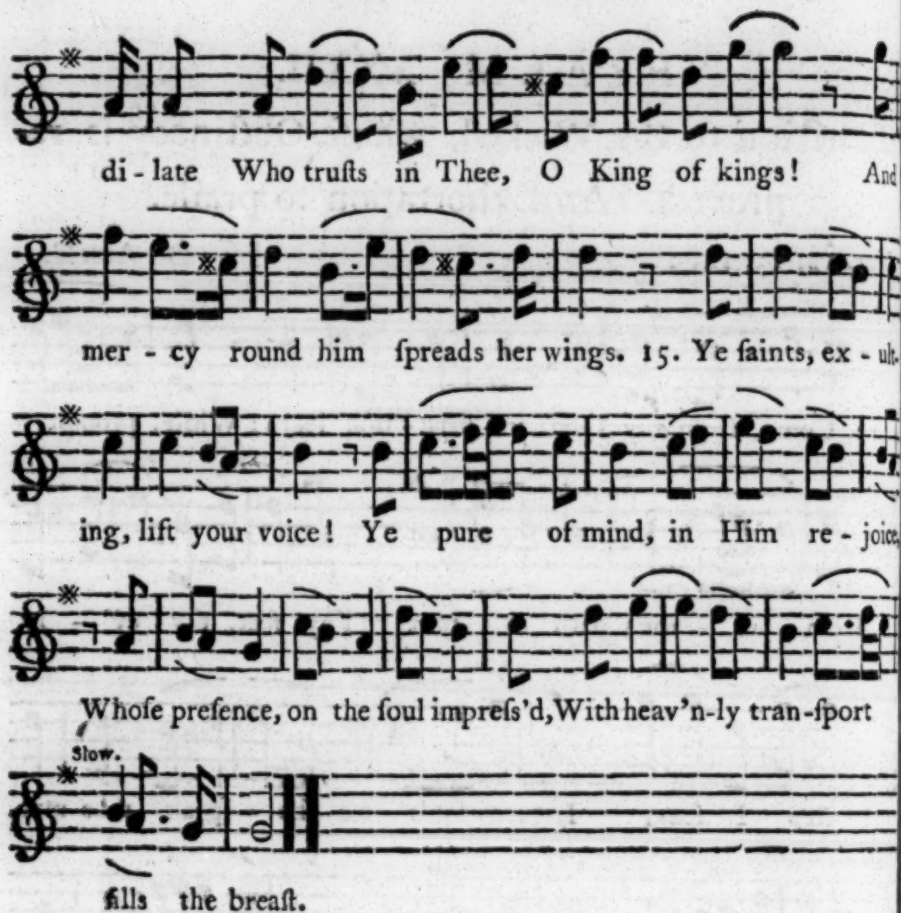
a - verse to rule, To guard thee from their rage, must feel



The force - ful rein and curb - ing steel. 14. What pangs the



im - pious tribe a - wait, While hope and joy his heart



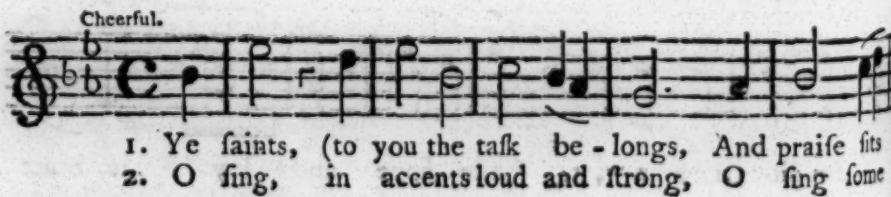
di - late Who trusts in Thee, O King of kings! And
mer - cy round him spreads her wings. 15. Ye faints, ex - ult
ing, lift your voice! Ye pure of mind, in Him re - joice
Whose presence, on the soul impress'd, With heav'n-ly tran-sport
Slow.
fills the breast.

P S A L M XXXIII.

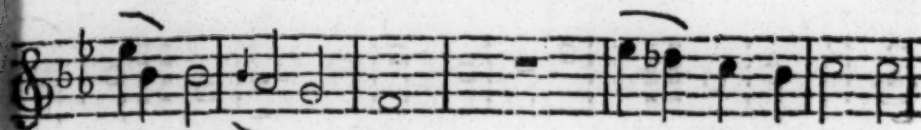
The Duty of the Just to shew themselves thankful
to God.

Ver. 1, 2.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

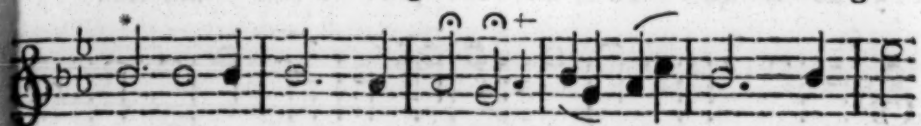


Cheerful.
1. Ye faints, (to you the task be - longs, And praise fits
2. O sing, in accents loud and strong, O sing some



1. love-ly on your tongues,)
2. new-in-vent-ed song;

Bless, bless Je-ho-vah!
And let the fin-gers



1. bless, bless Je-hovah! sweet the joy, When tasks
2. art-ful stroke The psal-try's va-rious pow'rs, the psal-

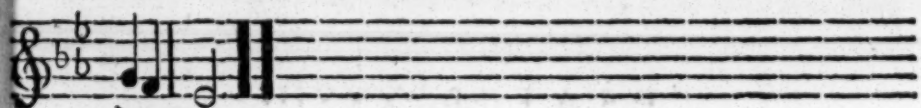


1. like these the voice em-ploy.
2. try's va-rious pow'rs pro-voke;

Wake to Je-ho-
And teach the praise



1. vah's name the lute, the lute, Nor let the ten-string'd lyre
2. of Is-rael's, Is-rael's Lord, To vi-brate on the found-



1. be mute.
2. ing chord.

* The semibreve in this bar is intended for the first verse and the dotted minim and crotchet for the second.

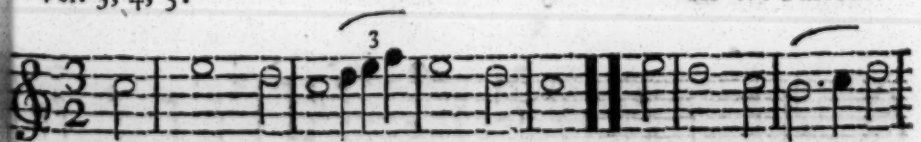
+ These pauses ♫ ♫ must be omitted in the second verse.

PSALM XXXIII.

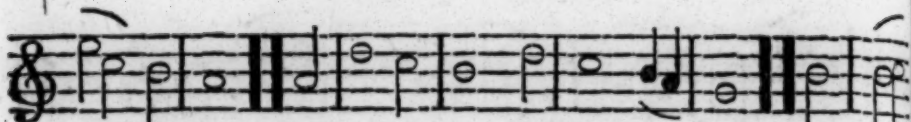
The Truth and Efficacy of God's Word.

Ver. 3, 4, 5.

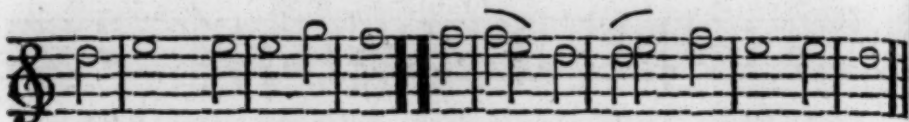
Sir W. Parsons.



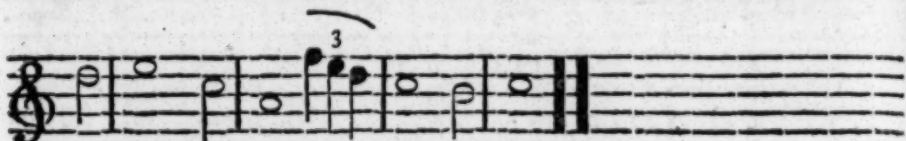
3. God's words e-ter-nal truth has seal'd; His promi-ses, in
4. His word yon a-zure vault outspread, Ere time the sea-sons
5. Thy Ma-ker's name, O earth, re-vere; And let thy sons, with



3. act ful-fill'd, Shall e-qui-ty and judgement prove The change-
 4. on-ward led; Form'd by his breath, the star-ry host Their un-
 5. ho-ly fear, To Him in low pro-stration bend, And du-



3. less ob-jects of his love, And bid the earth's wide confines know
 4. ex-tinguish'd lustre boast; While in their cavern'd storehouse sleep
 5. teous his de-crees at-tend. He spake! and heav'n, and seas, and land,



3. The gifts that from his boun-ty flow.
 4. The trea-sures of the wa-t'ry deep.
 5. Appear'd. He bade! and, lo! they stand.

PSALM XXXIII.

No human Counsels can succeed against the
 Divine Will.

Ver. 6, 7.

S. Webbe.

Moderately.



6. Their coun-sels vain the hea-then tribes U-nite;
 7. His thoughts to time's re-mo-test bound With sure



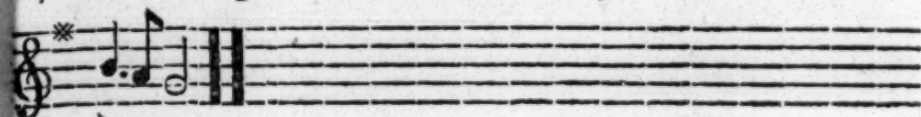
6. but God th'e-vent prescribes, And blasts at will the hope that
 7. ef-fect shall e'er be crown'd: How blest the peo-ple that have



6. springs With-in the breasts of haughty kings; His coun - fel,
 7. known Him for their God, and Him a - lone : The flock his



6. from con-trol se - cure, His coun-fel on - ly shall en-
 7. he - ri-tage de - clar'd, And ob-jects of his fix'd re-



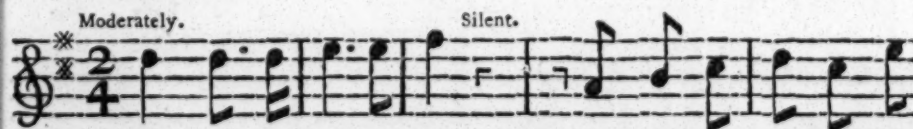
6. dure.
 7. gard!

P S A L M XXXIII.

God controls the Hearts of Kings, and is the
 Protector of the Faithful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11.

I. S. Smith.



8. Wide o'er the sons of earth his eye The Pow'r E - ter - nal from



8. on high Extends, (that Pow'r whose hand, with art Myf - terious,



8. forms the hu - man heart;) Through life's wild maze their steps



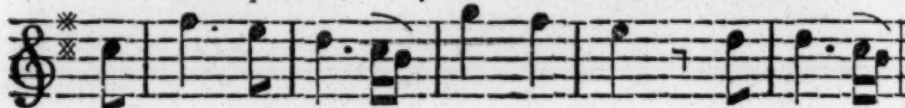
8. pur-sues, Each act, each thought, at - ten - tive views.



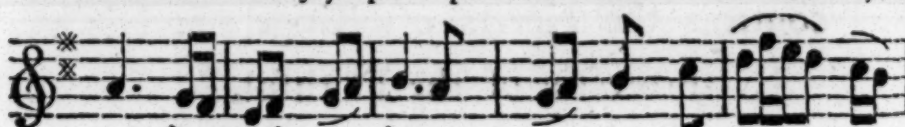
9. Think not, ye kings, his aid re-sign'd, In well-arm'd hosts
10. * [See below.] From him who builds
11. † [See below.] Thee, their help and shield, With pa - tient hope



9. your help to find: In vain the war-rior old and young
10. on Thee his trust Thy arm a - verts with stu-dious care
11. have stood up-held; Thy fa - cred name our trust, each mind



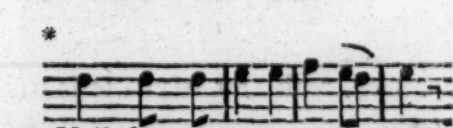
9. Ex - ults, his arm with vi - gour strung; In vain, his
10. Each death that view-less wings the air; Thy hand with
11. From Thee shall joy per - pe - tual find. In mer - cy,



9. lord to save, the steed Vaunts in the fight his
10. food his life † [See below.] in - fests the
11. give us, Lord, to see How just the hope that



9. strength and speed.
10. blast - ed plains.
11. rests on Thee.



10. Hail, sure Protector of the just!



suf-tains, When drought in-fests



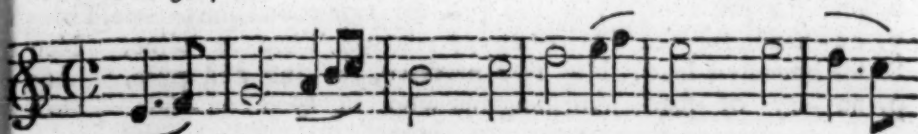
11. Our souls by

PSALM XXXIV.

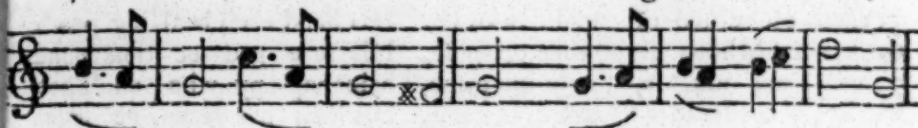
Praise for Deliverance from Trouble.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

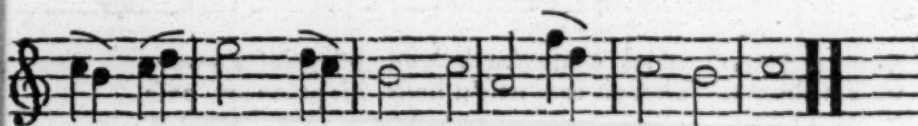
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. Thee will I thank, and day by day Form to
2. While pleas'd each heart of hum-ble frame Shall wake,
3. To Him my soul disclos'd its care; He heard,
4. The souls, that his de-cree re-gard, Like me,



1. thy praise the joy-ful lay; From morn to eve the
2. great God, to hear thy fame; His voice let each tri-
3. and, pre-sent to my pray'r, His faith-ful buck-ler
4. his chear-ing light have shar'd; And, fear-les of re-



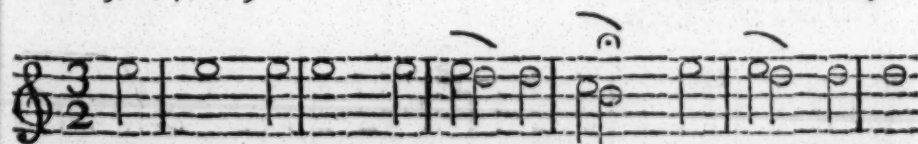
1. song ex-tend, Thee boast my Fa-ther, Thee my friend.
2. um-phat raise, And sing with me your Ma-ker's praise.
3. o'er me held, Each ter-ror from my breast dis-pell'd.
4. pulse or shame, The pro-mise of his mer-cy claim.

PSALM XXXIV.

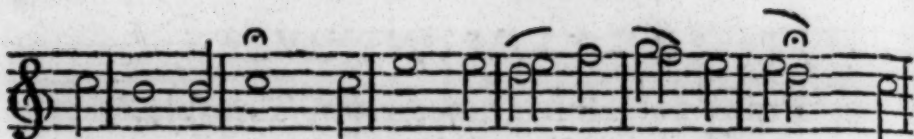
The Security and unspeakable Happiness of the Righteous.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

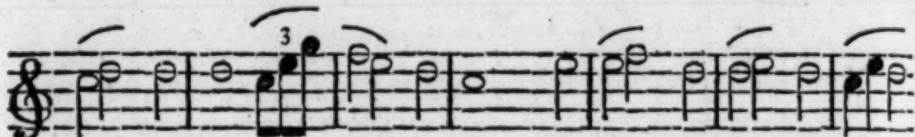
Luffman Atterbury.



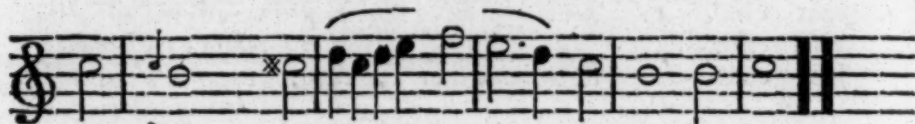
5. Be-hold a heart with woes oppress'd, Be-hold its vows
6. His an-gel, nigh the just man's tent En-camp'd, each dan-
7. Hail, Sa-viour of the hu-man race! Hail, foun-tain of
8. O taste with me; O taste and prove The bles-sings of
9. The strength-ful li-on's taw-ny brood With thirst and pe-



5. to God address'd, His hand each heal-ing pow'r dis-play, And
 6. ger to pre-vent, His sure pro-tec-tion round him throws, Though
 7. ex-haustless grace! Thrice hap-py who on Thee re-cline, Nor
 8. his boundless love: His fear preserve, ye just and pure, And
 9. nu-ry of food Are stung; but who in God con-fide Shall



5. chase each cloud of grief a-way, His hand each heal-ing pow'r
 6. har-ness'd hosts his peace op-pose, His sure pro-tec-tion round
 7. own, nor ask, a help but thine, Thrice hap-py who on Thee
 8. live from dread of want se-cure, His fear pre-serve, ye wise
 9. find their ev'-ry with supply'd, Are stung; but who in God



5. dis-play, And chase each cloud of grief a-way.
 6. him throws, Though har-ness'd hosts his peace op-pose.
 7. re-cline, Nor own, nor ask, a help but thine.
 8. and pure, And live from dread of want se-cure.
 9. con-fide Shall find their ev'-ry with sup-ply'd.

PSALM XXXIV.

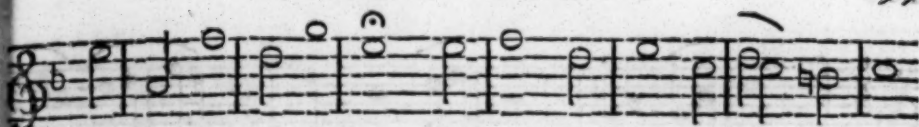
An Exhortation to walk in the Fear of God.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13.

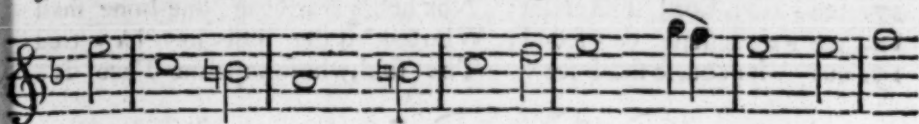
R. Cooke.



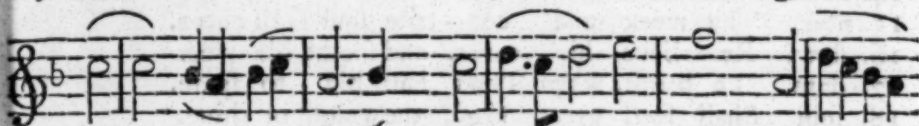
10. Ye chil-dren, come; my pre-cepts hear, And learn
 11. A-verse from each in-ju-rious art, Let false-
 12. Him serve, whose fa-v'ring eyes sur-vey The hearts
 13. But ter-rors, plant-ed on his brow, In-struct



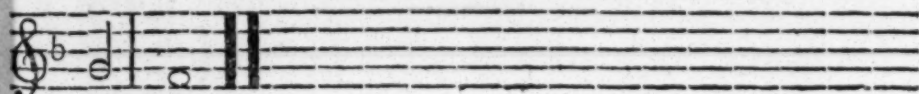
10. the dic-tates of his fear: O come, if long ex-tent of days,
 11. hood from thy lips de-part; Be good thy choice, from e - vil cease,
 12. that his commands o-bey; Him serve, whose e - ver - o - pen ear
 13. the stubborn soul to bow; And vengeance, kin-dled to a flame,



10. With blessings crown'd, thy hope can raise: O come, if long
 11. And plight the rea - dy hand to peace: Be good thy choice,
 12. With just re - gard their pray'r shall hear: Him serve, whose e -
 13. Blots from the earth the impious name: And vengeance, kin-



10. ex - tent of days, With blef - fings crown'd, thy hope
 11. from e - vil cease, And plight the rea - dy hand
 12. ver - o - pen ear With just re - gard their pray'r
 13. dled to a flame, Blots from the earth the im-



10. can raise.
 11. to peace.
 12. shall hear.
 13. pious name.

P S A L M XXXIV.

The Humble and Meek are Objects of the
 Divine Compassion.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

Sir W. Parsons.



14. With sup-pliant voice, in each dis-tress, His sole sup-
 15. A spi - rit griev'd is sa - cri - fice De-light - ful
 16. What though the just, by his de-cree, A - while a
 17. To vi - o - lence ex-pos'd, his frame Thy fix'd at-
 18. But ill on all who ill in-tend, In full pro-
 19. 'Tis thine thy faints from woes to free; Nor time through-



14. port, his sole re-dress, From God, the man of faith-ful
 15. to th'all-see-ing eyes; God e-ver watch-ful, e-ver
 16. man of griefs we see, His love shall soon its aid be-
 17. ten-tion, Lord, shall claim; Nor hell's worst rage one bone shall
 18. por-tion, shall de-scend; Who tow'rd the just in ha-tred
 19. out its course shall see The soul, whose hope on Thee is



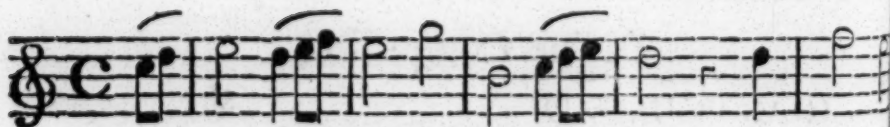
14. mind Shall seek, and what he seeks shall find.
 15. near, The meek and con-trite soul shall cheer.
 16. stow, Re-lieve his cares, and soothe his woe.
 17. dare To break, when Thou hast bid to spare.
 18. join Shall feel, great God, the weight of thine.
 19. staid, Ne-glect-ed mourn thy ab-sent aid.

PSALM XXXV.

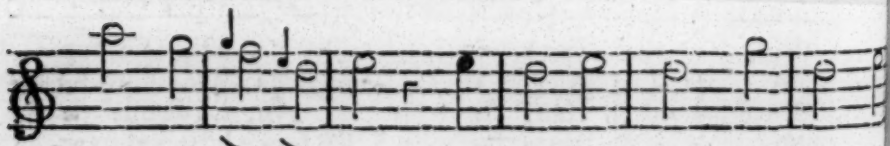
A Prayer for the Divine Assistance.

Ver. 1, 2.

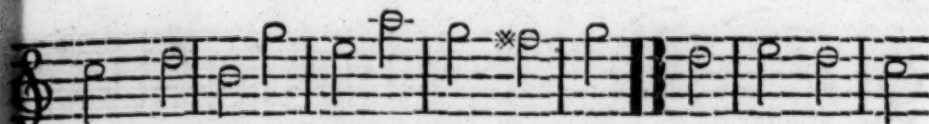
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



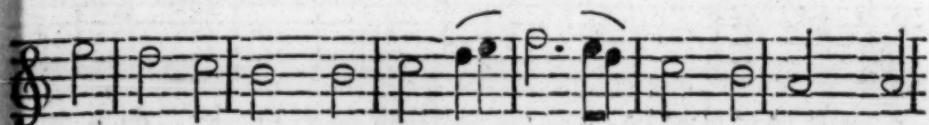
1. Do Thou, just God, my cause de-fend, O let thy
 2. Let shame their glow-ing cheeks o'er-spread, Whose cease-les



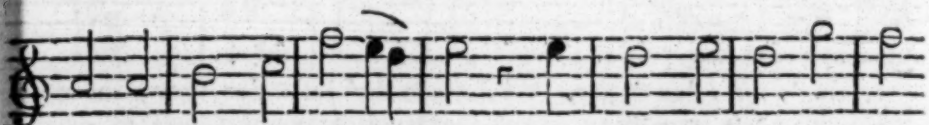
1. pow'r its aid ex-tend; And make my quar-rel thine: my
 2. threats ex-cite my dread; And let them, struck with wild af-



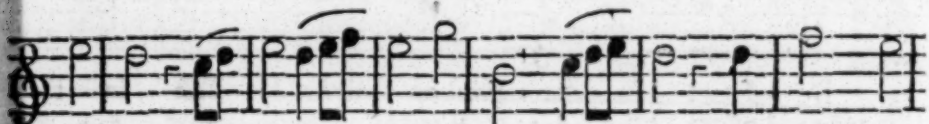
1. foes Let thy re - sist - less arm op - pose; A - rise, thy spee -
2. fright, In - glorious backward urge their flight; Dispers'd, as chaff



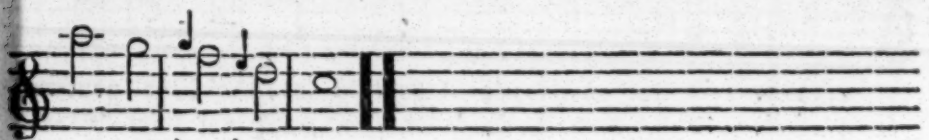
1. diest help to yield, And reach the cor - let, reach the shield; Grasp
2. be - fore the wind, Thy an - gel pres - sing close be - hind, A -



1. in thy hand the glitt'ring lance, And ob - vious in the breach
2. long the dark and slip - p'ry way, Whose paths their stag - g'ring steps



1. advance: Say to my troubled soul, "In Me, Thy strength and
2. be - tray; And, from the arm e - the - real, find The ven - geance



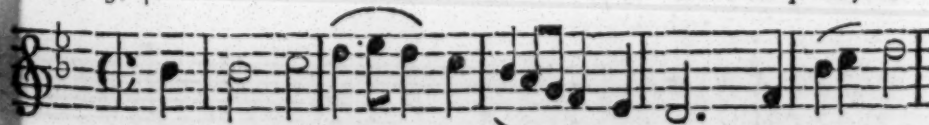
1. sure sal - va - tion see."
2. to their guilt as - sign'd.

PSALM XXXV.

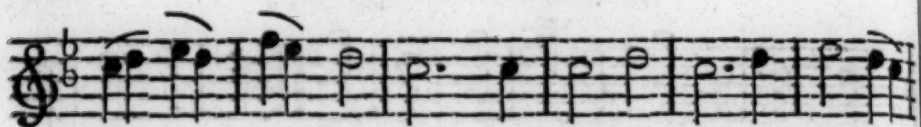
God perceives the Designs of the Wicked, and
is the Preserver of the Righteous.

Ver. 3, 4.

Dr. Philip Hayes.

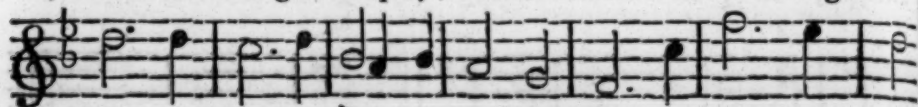


3. My foes, O Lord, with cause - less hate, Be - side my
4. But thou, my soul, with aw - ful joy, On God thy



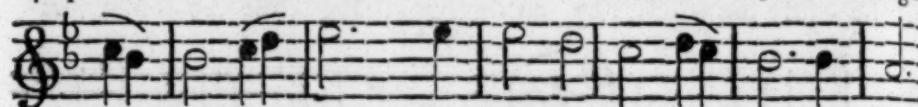
3. path in - fi - dious wait, With causeless hate the pit pre-

4. sted - fast thought em - ploy; And, his sal - va - tion taught to



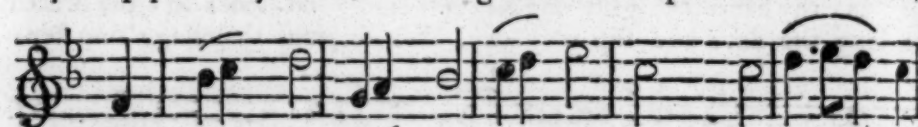
3. pare, And plant be - fore my steps their snare. O let de - struc-

4. prove, Re - cord the won - ders of his love. Each bone, whose strength



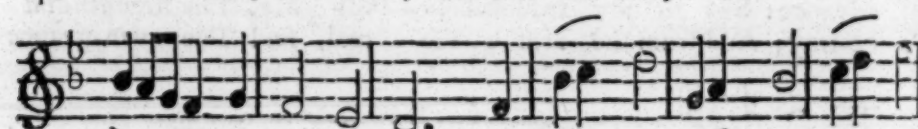
3. tion's sud - den stroke, While thus thy jus - tice they pro - voke,

4. sup - ports my frame, With grateful tran - sport shall ex - claim,



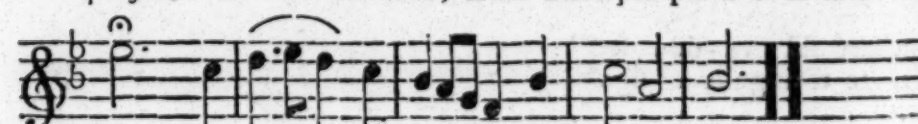
3. De - scend vin - dic - tive on their head: Fast in the

4. "Lord! whom, like Thee, shall mor - tals find, For e - ver



3. net, for me outspread, In - volv'd, let each, re - pent - ant,

4. just, for e - ver kind; Like Thee pre - par'd th'af - flict - ed



3. groan, And reap the mis - chiefs he has sown.

4. poor From stern op - pres - sion to se - cure?"

PSALM XXXV.

The Ingratitude of the Ungodly.

Ver. 5, 6.

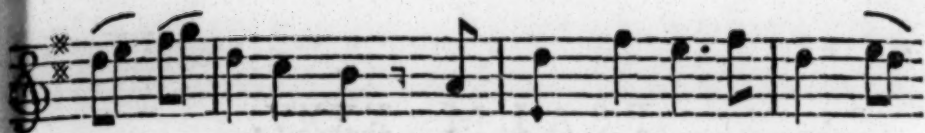
Richard Sampson, Organist of St. John's, Wakefield.

Moderately quick.

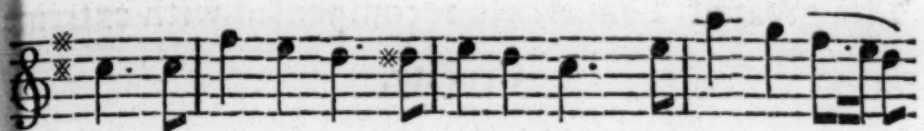


5. A prey to want, op - pres'd with wrong, A - while I

6. While sickness wrapt them in its chain, And fix'd them



5. pin'd; A hos-tile throng, Whose tongue to fraud has loos'd the
6. on the bed of pain, My heart, that no af-fec-tion



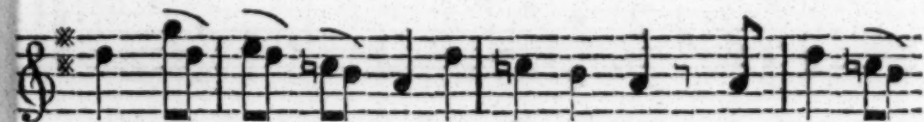
5. reins, And lie with lie connect-ed feigns, And lie with lie
6. ow'd, With sym-pa-thi-zing pi-ty glow'd, With sym-pa-thi-



5. con-nected feigns, A-gainst me urg'd, to scan-dal prone, The
6. zing pi-ty glow'd; I knew their suf-f'rings to be-wail; And,



5. guilt my breast had ne-ver known; And left me helpless and for-
6. sunk with grief, with fasting pale, To God, in sorrow's garb ar-



5. lorn The friend-ship ill re-paid to mourn, That, when af-
6. ray'd, With hum-blest in-ter-ces-sion pray'd; And found the



5. flic-tion's weight they bare, Had taught my heart their woes
6. pray'r, their pride has spurn'd, With blef-fings on my head



5. to share.
6. re-turn'd.

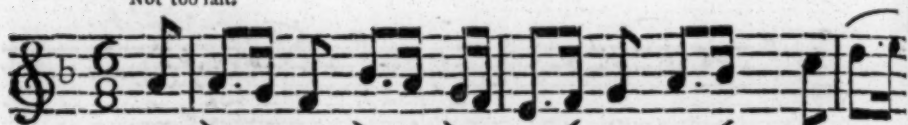
PSALM XXXV.

The greatest Tenderneſs recompens'd with extreme
Cruelty.

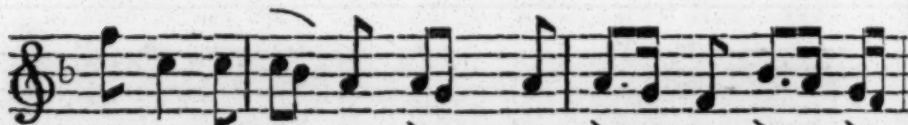
Ver. 7, 8.

Dr. Arnold,

Not too faſt.



7. Dif-ſolv'd in tears, with lan-guor worn, What mi-
8. Not ſuch the pi-ty ſhewn to me; E'en ab-



7. fe-ry my ſoul has borne! Nor friend for friend fin-
8. jets my ab-jec-tion ſee With ſcorn-ful gaze, as



7. ce-rer woes, Nor bro-ther for a bro-ther knows:
8. round me ſtand, In ad-verſe league, a law-leſs band;



7. Nor feels the ſon his melt-ing breaſt With deep-er ſenſe
8. Theſe taught with well-diſ-ſem-bled art To veil the pur-



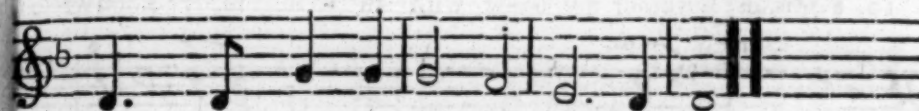
7. of grief im-preſs'd That grasps a dy-ing mother's hand,
8. poſe of their heart, While thoſe in o-pen hate en-gage,



7. And waits to take her last command; Or o'er her
8. And cease-less vent their murd'rous rage; Now fu-rious



7. lofs in fe-cret pines, And wraps the sack-cloth round his
8. grind their teeth, and now, In - fult - ing, aim the death - ful



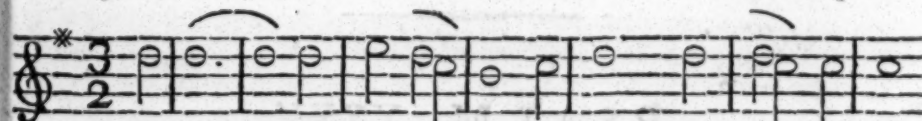
7. loins, And wraps the sack-cloth round his loins.
8. blow, In - fult - ing, aim the death-ful blow.

PSALM XXXV.

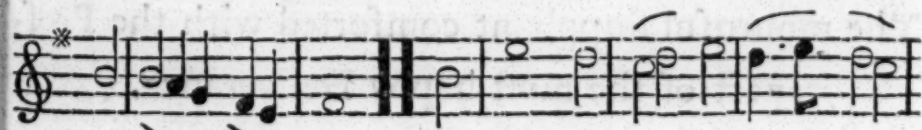
An earnest Petition against Persecutors.

Ver. 9, 10.

Dr. Dupuis.



9. How long wilt Thou, my God, how long, With pa-tient eye,
10. O let not my un - in-jur'd foes, With speaking eye,



9. be - hold my wrong? How long shall I, with an - guish
10. a - midst my woes, As round they stand in close ar-

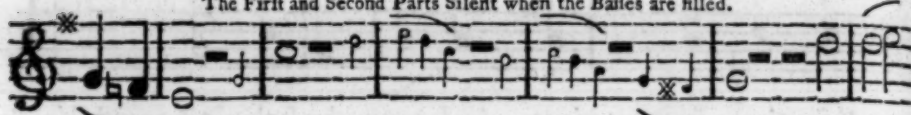


9. torn, Thy face, my God, a - vert - ed mourn? With vain
10. ray, The tri-umphs of their heart be - tray: Be - hold

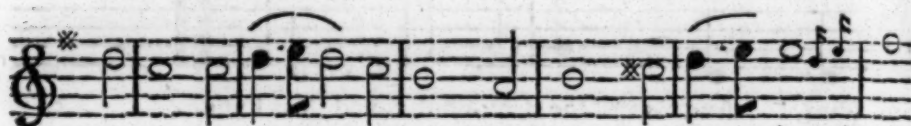


9. and fruit - less hope at - tend, 'Till Thou, my guardian and
10. them, Lord, their arts ad - dress, The friends of peace and truth

The First and Second Parts Silent when the Basses are filled.



9. my friend, The li - on's dread - ed rage con - trol, And ref-
10. t'oppress; But chief my name with in - fults load: "Thou wretch,



9. cue my de - fert - ed soul; That, 'mid th'af - sem - bled tribes,
10. a - bandon'd of thy God, In vain," they cla - mour, "what



9. my tongue May raise to Thee the thank-ful song?
10. our eyes At - test thy conscious tongue de-nies."

PSALM XXXV.

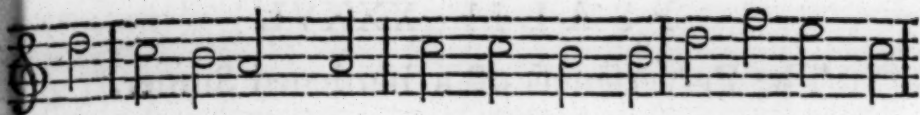
The mournful Suppliant comforted with the Prof-
pect of the most happy Deliverance.

Ver. 11, 12, 13.

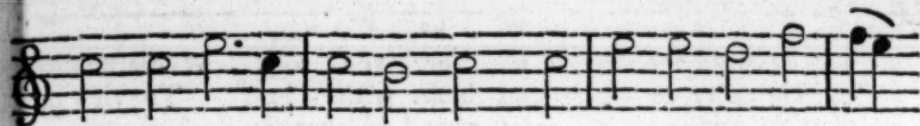
S. Webbe.



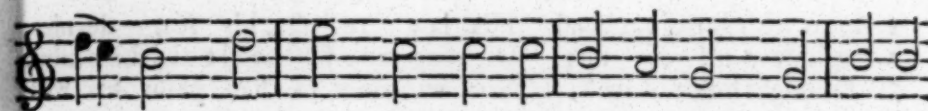
11. Lord, Thou th'op-pref - for's rage hast seen, With timeliest suc-
12. Let not their heart, its with com-plete, With se - cret joy
13. Lo! nigh me rang'd, with thank - ful voice, The friends of in-



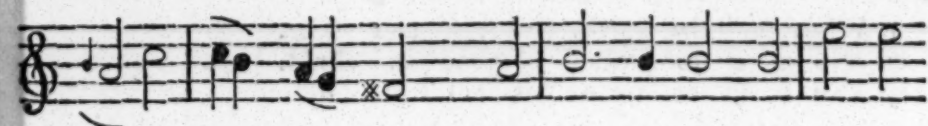
11. cour in - ter - vene, Nor fi - lent long, Almigh - ty Sire, Re-
 12. tran-sport-ed heat, Or, boast-ing, hail th'ex-pect-ed hour, That
 13. no-cence re-joice, And "Blest," they cry, "be Ja-cob's Lord, The



11. main, nor dis-tant far re - tire: A - rise, thy fa-ving pow'r
 12. gives me to the murd'rer's pow'r: But back my threaten'd life
 13. God by heav'n and earth a - dor'd, Who joys his fer-vants cause



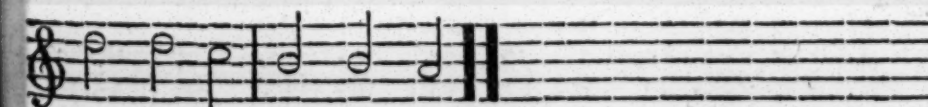
11. dis-close, And heal with pi-tying hand our woes: A-wake, thy
 12. de-mand From sharp op - pres-sion's i - ron hand: Let all, who
 13. to plead, And crowns with peace his favour'd head." While, loudest



11. aid-ing strength ex - cite, A-wake, and vin - di - cate my
 12. make my grief their scorn, Their blast - ed hopes as - to-nish'd
 13. in the choir, my tongue To notes of praise shall tune its



11. right; Let jus - tice teach them, by thy stroke, Their fran-
 12. mourn; Let stern re - buke and foul dis - grace With shame
 13. song, And pleas'd, through each re - volving day, Thy jus-



11. tic triumphs to re - voke.
 12. per - pe - tual clothe their face.
 13. tice, mightiest Lord, dis - play.

PSALM XXXVI.

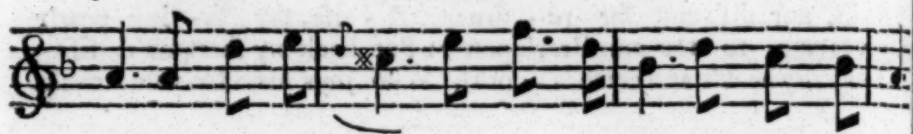
The Perverseness of a hardened Sinner.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

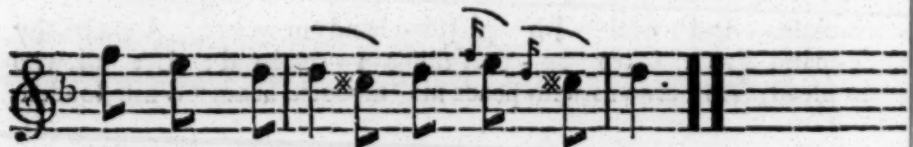
Rev. Osborne Wight.



1. Be-hold the wretch, in er-ror lost, Whose stubborn
 2. He ne'er re-pen-tant looks with-in To view the
 3. Con-cert-ed mis-chiefs crowd his breast, And rob his



1. heart with im-pious boast His law re-jects, his fear de-nies,
 2. mea-sure of his sin; His tongue to falsehood train'd, his mind
 3. midnight hours of rest; Nor wis-dom to her paths his will



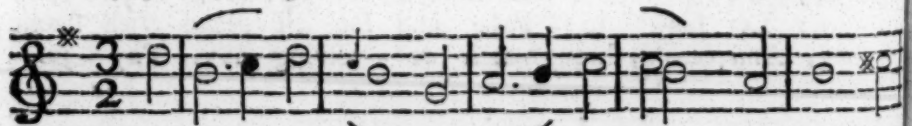
1. Who form'd the earth, and seas, and skies.
 2. No more to acts of good in-clin'd.
 3. Can turn, or wean his soul from ill.

PSALM XXXVI.

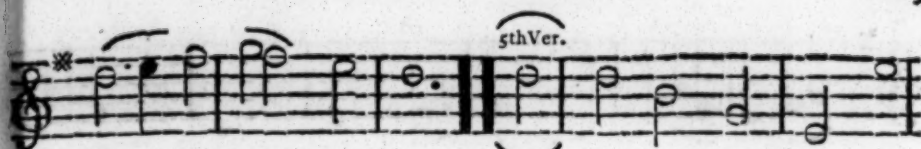
The comfortable Effects of God's Mercy and
Goodness to his People.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

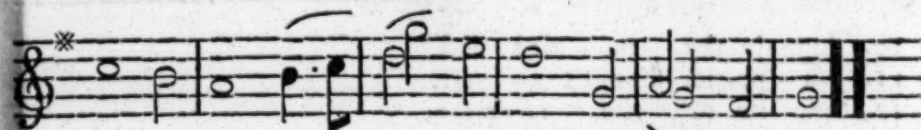
R. I. S. Stevens.



4. Thy mer-cy, Lord, to heav'n ex-tends, Thy truth the
 5. Who seeks to trace the will di-vine, By rea-son's
 6. Nor rest thy cares a-lone con-fin'd To us, the
 7. But we, with pi-ous trust, who know What gifts we
 8. To each, who seeks thy name, be-hold Thy house its
 9. From out thy seat, im-mor-tal King, Forth if- fues



4. lof - ty clouds transcends; Fix'd as the moun-tains
 5. aid, with scan - ty line, Pre - pos - t'rous, would the
 6. sons of hu - man kind; Thy hand th'un - con-sci-ous
 7. to thy mer - cy owe, (O what that mer - cy
 8. rich - est stores un - fold; And blifs un - in - ter-
 9. life's pe - ren - nial spring; Thy light, with un - ex-



4. so - lid base Thy righ-teous-ness main-tains her place.
 5. deep ex-plore, And mea-sure with a span its shore.
 6. brute suf-tains, And spreads his pas-ture on the plains.
 7. can ex-cel!) Be - neath thy fost'ring wings shall dwell.
 8. mix'd with woe, In full - est streams their breast o'er-flow.
 9. tinguish'd rays, Shall o'er our heads auf - pi - cious blaze.

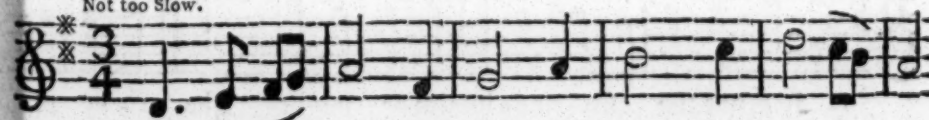
P S A L M XXXVI.

A Prayer for the Continuance of the divine
Protection.

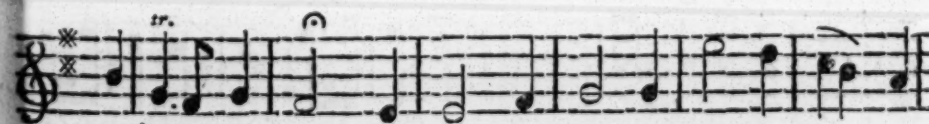
Ver. 10, 11, 12.

I. S. Smith.

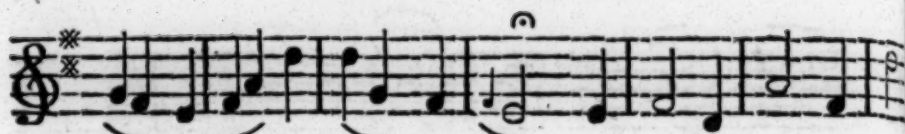
Not too Slow.



10. Lord, may the souls, who Thee have known, The blef-sings of
 11. Me, let thy care, Al-migh-ty Friend, From pride's in - ju-
 12. O bid be - fore my sight each foe The ter-rors of



10. thy mer - cy own; And each, who bears a spot - less mind, His
 11. rious foot de - fend; Each im - pious hand that seeks my hurt Let
 12. thy vengeance know; Lo, there they fall, their triumphs o'er, And



10. re - fuge in thy jus - tice find, His re-fuge, re-fuge, re-
 11. thy su - pe-rior strength a - vert, Let thy, let thy, let thy
 12. prostrate lie to rise no more, And prostrate, prostrate, pro-



10. fuge in thy jus - tice find.
 11. su - pe-rior strength a - vert.
 12. trate lie to rise no more.

PSALM XXXVII.

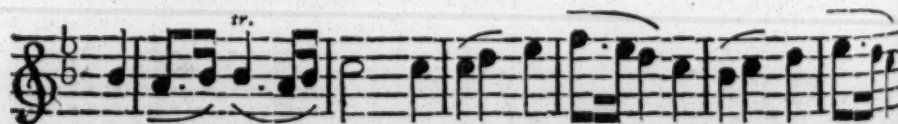
An Encouragement to Faith, Patience, and
 Resignation.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

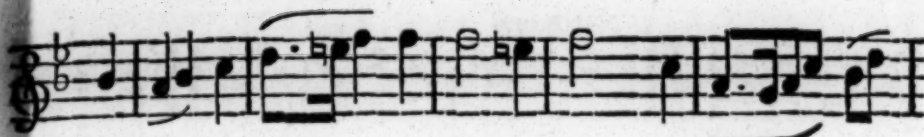
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. Let not the sin - ner's wealth or might The en - vy of
 2. But Thou thy will to heav'n's high Lord (His faith thy truth,
 3. So shall his love thy wish-es grant, His care an - ti-
 4. With patient hope a - wait his will, Nor let the fight



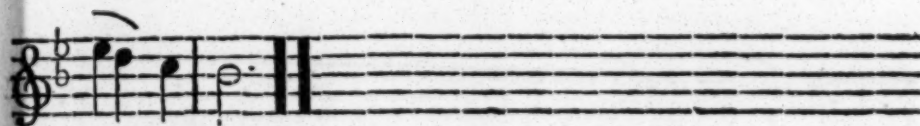
1. thy soul ex - cite: A - non thy eye shall see him fade,
 2. thy rule his word) Submit; and, nourish'd by his hand,
 3. ci - pate thy want, And bid thy acts, in light se - rene,
 4. of prof - p'rous ill Im - pel thee, with dis - qui - et vain,



1. Quick as the flow'r or ver-nal blade, That now re-
2. In - he-rit from his gift the land; In Him de-
3. Fair as the ri - sing morn be seen; Thy jus - tice,
4. His wife dis - po - fals to ar-raign, Left wrath and



1. joi - cing lifts the head, Now with'ring on the
2. light, on Him de - pend; Him choose thy guide, thy
3. as the noon of day, Dif - fu - five, pour its
4. doubt thy con - science blind, And urge to acts of



1. earth is spread.
2. way, thy end.
3. cloudless ray.
4. guilt thy mind.

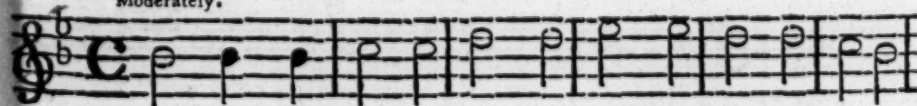
PSALM XXXVII.

The Inheritance of the Wicked is bestowed upon
the Godly.

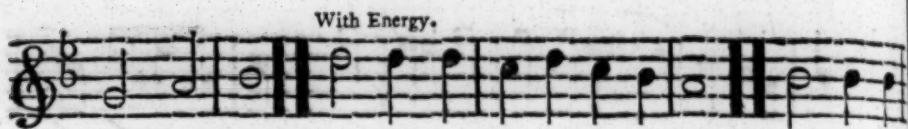
Ver. 5, 6.

W. Shield.

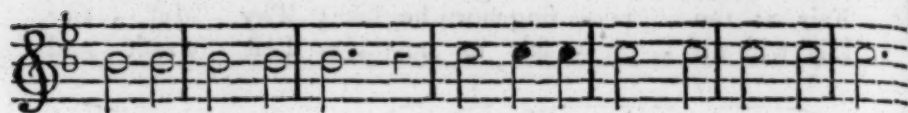
Moderately.



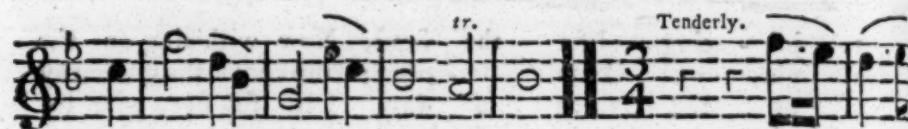
5. See, from their dwelling torn, th'unjust, To those, who fix on



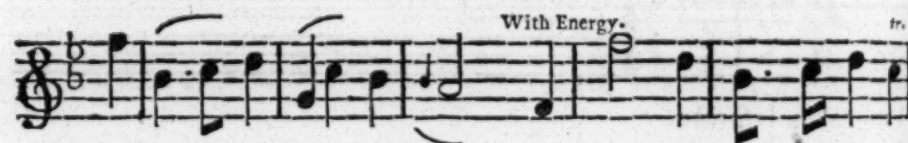
God their trust, (So wills the Ma-jes-ty di-vine,) Their for-feit



he-ri-tage re-sign: Wait but a-while, then look a-round;



No more the impious race are found. 6. But see



the meek and pi-ous band (Ad-vanc'd by God's Almighty



hand, The pow'r a-mong them to di-vide, To fierce am-



bi-tion's sword de-nied) Earth's bounds pos-sess, and, peace



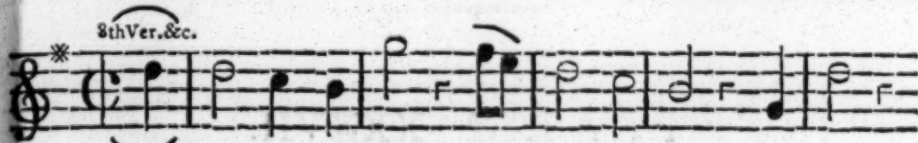
their care, The ful-ness of its blef-sings share.

PSALM XXXVII.

The Disappointment and Punishment of the Wicked, and a Description of the Safety and Happiness of the Faithful.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

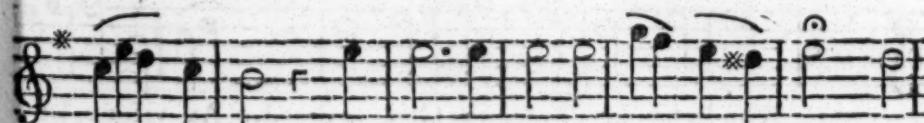
Luffman Atterbury.



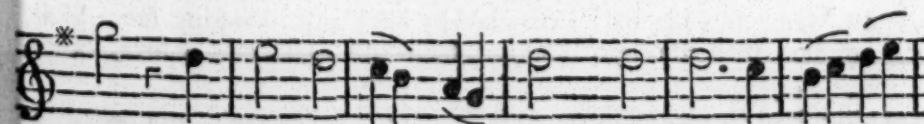
7. Gnashing his teeth, the fool pre-pares To catch
 8. On you, ye poor, with vain in - tent, The sword
 9. Exchange not ye your scan - ty store For heaps
 10. By Him your years de - termin'd flow; The lot,
 11. When war's dire flames a - round you burn, From you



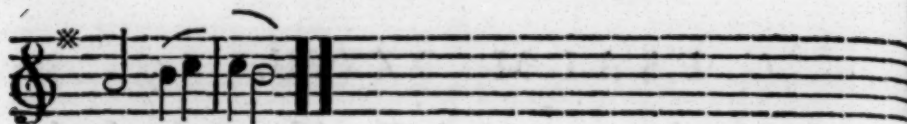
7. the up-right in his snares; But God his fran - tic
 8. is drawn, the bow is bent; The sword, with bet - ter
 9. of guilt-pol - lu - ted ore: That God, ye saints, whose
 10. which his de - crees be - stow, From fire to son, till
 11. the darts their points shall turn; Each blast, that taints the



7. rage de-rides, And sees the day, as on it glides, Whose
 8. aim impress'd, Descends in - to its ow - ner's breast; Re-
 9. love ye seek, The arm of law-les's pow'r shall break; And
 10. time shall end, In sure suc-ces-sion shall de - scend: No
 11. red'ning sky, From your ex-empt-ed fields shall fly; Nor



7. beams, with wrath un - com - mon red, Shall stream in vengeance
 8. luc - tant to the ar - cher's will, Bursts the tough bow, and
 9. bid the just pro - tect - ed stand Be - neath the sha - dow
 10. dis - tant time shall see his love Its blef-fings from his
 11. shame, nor want, the heart at - tends Whose trust on Ja - cob's



7. o'er his head.
8. mocks his skill.
9. of his hand.
10. fairs re-move.
11. God de-pends.

PSALM XXXVII.

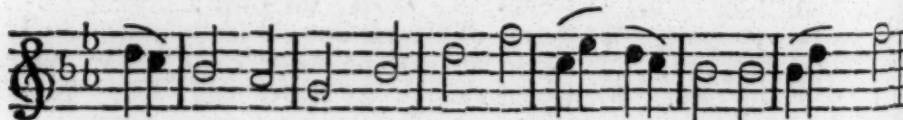
God's Judgements a Warning to obstinate Sinners.
Sudden Destruction awaits the Unrighteous;
while the Good constantly enjoy the Blessings of
Peace and Prosperity.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15.

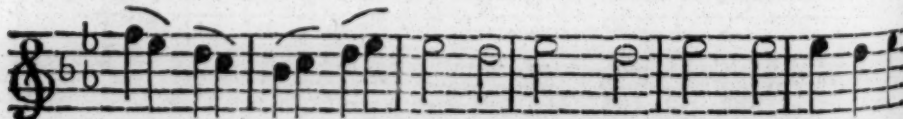
T. D. Worgan.



12. Who know not Thee, great God, to dread, As victims for
14. While guilt - ty souls the curse di-vine To full ex-ci-



12. the al - tar fed, Consum'd by heav'ns a - venging fire, Shall
14. fion shall con-sign, The just, blest ob - ject of thy love, Thou,

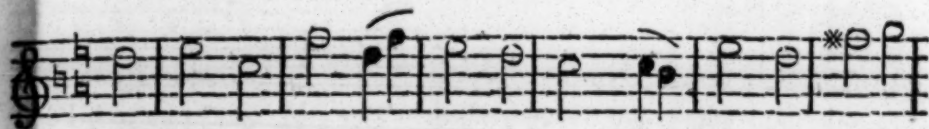


12. pe - rish, and in smoke as-pire. How swift, how sudden is
14. Lord, wilt lead, his path approve; Thy faith - ful hands his steps



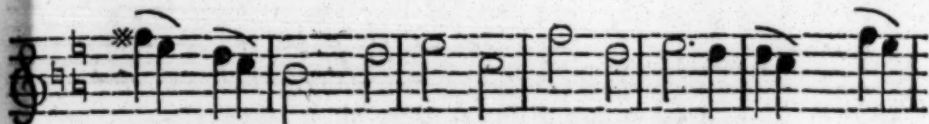
12. their fate, their fate, What hor-rors, Lord, their death a-wait.

14. suf-tain, suf-tain; Nor falls he, but to rise a-gain.



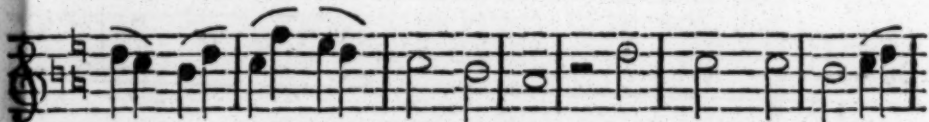
13. While faithless these th'en-trust-ed loan With base in-gra-ti-

15. Once was I young, and now am old, Yet ne'er the righteous



13. tude dis-own, His plenteous alms the just can give, And

15. could be-hold By God de-fert-ed, nor his feed Re.



13. pleas'd a bro-ther's wants re-lieve; Earth's goods thy blef-sing

15. quest-ing at my gate their bread: Se-cure he lives, and,



13. to the pure Shall grant, and what it grants in-sure.

15. for his heirs, Prof-pe-ri-ty and peace pre-pares.

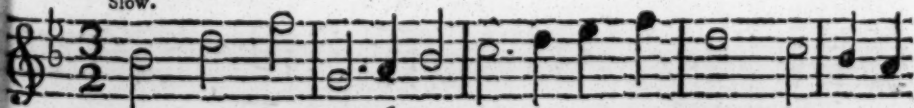
PSALM XXXVII.

The Advantages of Godliness.

Ver. 16, 17, 18, 19.

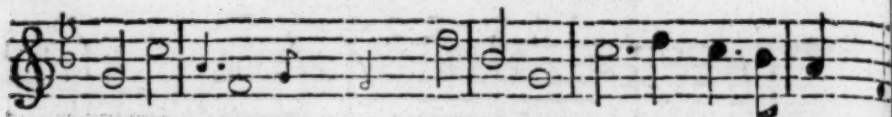
R. Cooke.

Slow.

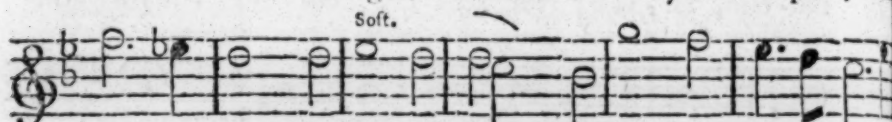


16. From ill re-cede, to good incline Thy thought, and endless

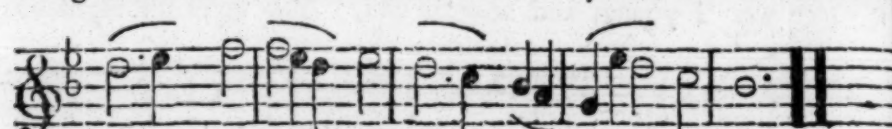
18. How blest whom Thou, great God, hast taught; His lips, with



16. life be thine. Delighted, whom his laws delight, Th'
 18. sacred sci - ence fraught, The les - sons of thy truth impart; And



16. migh - ty views; nor day, nor night, The soul, that bows to his de -
 18. grav'd with - in his in - most heart, Thy law, the e - ver - faith - ful

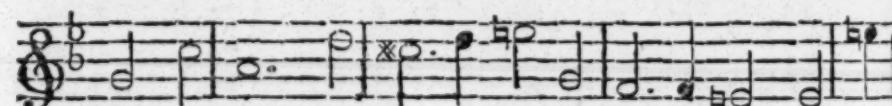


16. cree, A - ban - don'd from his love shall see.
 18. guide, For - bids his fled - fast feet to slide.

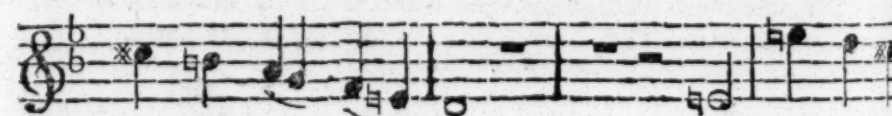
Loud and Quicker.



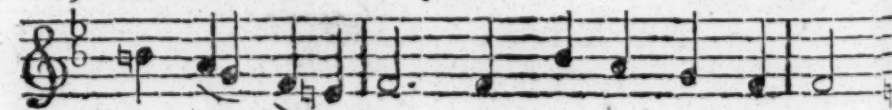
17. Be - hold, ye just, th' e - ter - nal doom The sin - ner's short - li -
 19. Each art the murd'roustribes of - say, And mark the guilt - le



17. days con - sume; His fruit, a luck - less pro - ge - ny, Up - root - ed
 19. for their prey; But God his res - cue has de - creed; Him - self will



17. from the ground, shall die, Up - root - ed from
 19. rise his cause to plead, Him - self will rise



17. the ground, shall die, Up - root - ed from the ground, shall
 19. his cause to plead, Him - self will rise his cause

Soft.

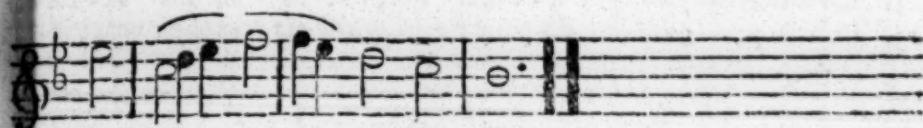
Slower and Soft.



17. die. - - - While hap - pier ye, to your's af -
 19. plead; - - - Re - fate th' ac - cu - ser's per - jure



17. sign'd, A he - ri - tage per - pe - tual find, A he -
 19. tongue, And save him from the hand of wrong, And save



17. ri - tage per - pe - tual find.
 19. him from the hand of wrong.

PSALM XXXVII.

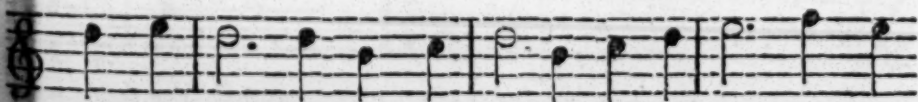
They who trust in God shall escape the Afflictions
 that fall to the Lot of Sinners.

Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23.

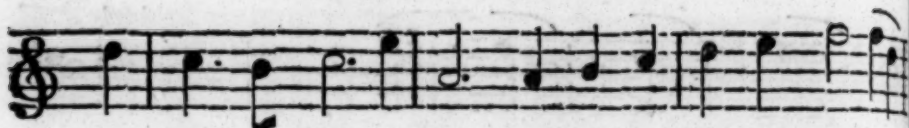
Dr. Philip Hayes.



20. Wait on thy God, ob - serve his ways; His pow'r a - loft thy
 21. The prosp'ring sin - ner once I view'd; Strong as the healthful
 22. Be - hold the just, and mark his end; See peace his eve of
 23. To God the just his safe - ty owes, Him owns his strength -



20. head shall raise: Ex - ert - ed in thy right, his hand Shall vin -
 21. tree he stood, That, shadowing wide its na - tive soil, Nor knows,
 22. life at - tend: But see, ah! see, a diff'rent fate The fin -
 23. midst his woes; Af - sur'd that he shall each de - fend Whose con -



20. di - cate to thee the land; And bid, be - fore thy fight, his
 21. nor asks, the plan - ter's toil: I went, I came and look'd a -
 22. ner's wretch - ed course a - wait: For, lo! up - on his la - test
 23. stant hopes on Him de - pend; And, while his foes their peace in -



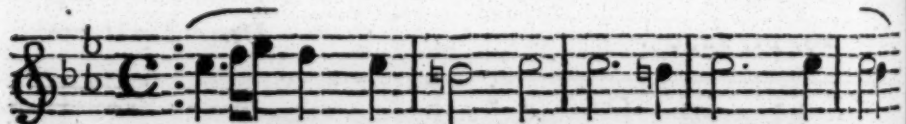
20. foe The ter - rors of his ven - geance know.
 21. gain; I look'd, but fought his place in vain.
 22. hour, The storms of hea - viest ven - geance low'r.
 23. vade, Reach, in their cause, his pro - mis'd aid.

PSALM XXXVIII.

A Prayer for the Divine Mercy and Compassion.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

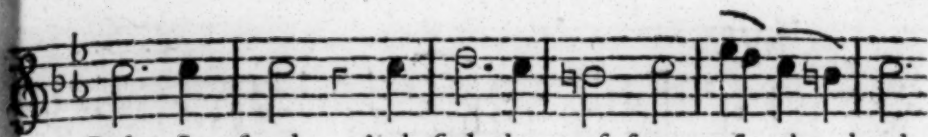
Dr. Arnold.



1. O spare me, Lord, nor o'er my head The ful -
 2. Thou see'st, from health es - trang'd, my frame The ter -
 3. Whelm'd with a weight of sins I mourn, A weight
 4. See! bow'd, from morn to eve, with woe, And, wrapt
 5. A - loud my suff'rings I bemoan, And faint -



1. nefs of thy ven - geance shed; Pierc'd with thy shafts, great
 2. rors of thy wrath pro - claim; While con - scious guilt a -
 3. too hea - vy to be borne; My wounds, whose smart thole
 4. in sackcloth de - ar, I go; My reins with hid - den
 5. ing pour the fre - quent groan; But Thou, ere yet my



1. God, I stand, And feel the pres-sure of thy hand,
2. larms my breast, And robs my tor-tur'd joints of rest,
3. sins re - pays, The wide - in - fect - ed air be - trays,
4. tor-ments wrung, Each limb dis-eas'd, each nerve un - strung,
5. groans pro - ceed, My griefs and in - most with canst read,



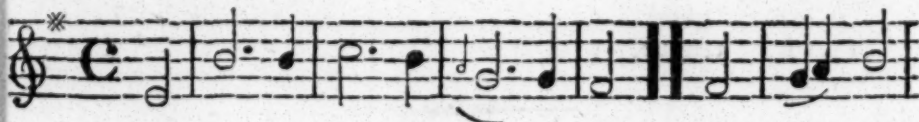
1. And feel the pres-sure of thy hand.
2. And robs my tor-tur'd joints of rest.
3. The wide-in - fect - ed air be-trays.
4. Each limb dis-eas'd, each nerve un-strung.
5. My griefs and in - most with canst read.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

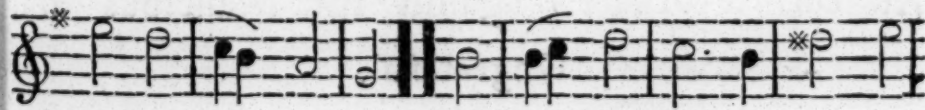
The Aggravations of the Suppliant's Distress.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Dr. Dupuis.



6. Be - hold my heart with an - guish torn, My strength with
8. My friends and next al - lies by birth (Once dear com-
10. In - vent - ed crimes and taunts se - vere, With stea - diest

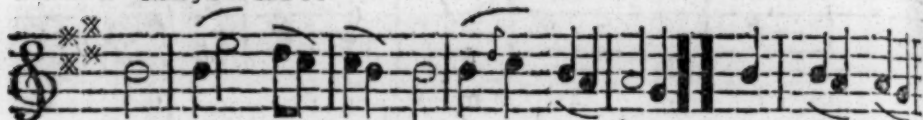


6. long af - flic - tion worn, And stretch'd be - fore my wait - ed
8. pa-nions of my mirth, When wing'd with health the mo - ments
10. pa-tience, Lord, I hear, Un-mov'd, as one, who, deaf and

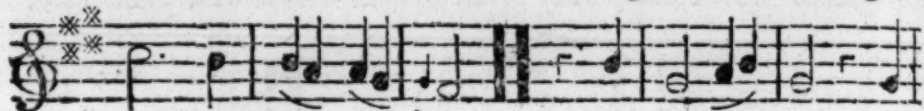


6. fight The sha-dows of approach-ing night.
8. flew) My griefs with dis-tant hor - ror view.
10. mute, Nor cen-sure feels, nor can re - fute.

MAJOR KEY.



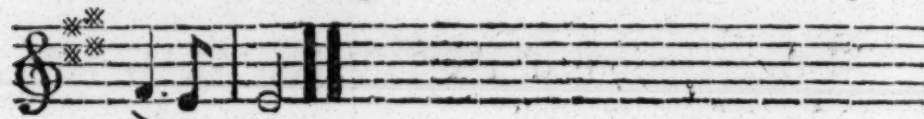
7. Each kind con - so - ler of my care, Who wont my
 9. With snares my foes be - set my way, In - tent on
 11. For Thou, best ad - vo - cate, art nigh; On Thee, great



7. plen-teous board to share, With pi-tying eye, with
 9. death; through-out the day With fier-cest rage my
 11. God, my hopes re - ly; O vin - di - cate my



7. fi - lent gaze, My al - ter'd li - nea - ments
 9. name re - vile, And dif - ci - pline their thoughts
 11. fame from wrong, And si - lence the re - proach.



7. fur - vey's.
 9. to guile.
 11. ful tongue.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

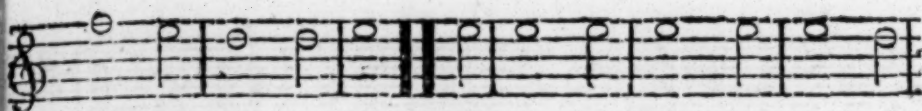
An earnest Address against the Malicious and
 Ungrateful.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.

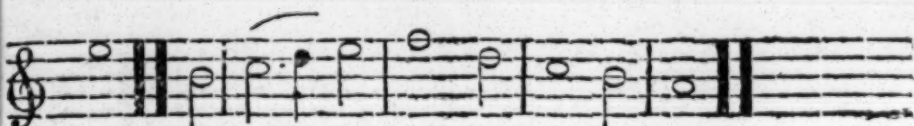
Sir W. Parsons.



12. Thou know'st the te - nour of my pray'r, Thou know'st what
 13. Mark, when my steps have chanc'd to slide, The shouts that
 14. Thou seest how prone to lapse my feet, What woes my
 15. How strong, how num'rous, are the foes That, un - pro-
 16. Ill for my good re - turn'd I find, Nor know from
 17. O let me, rais'd by Thee, no more The ab - sence



12. in-fults, Lord, I bear; Pro - pi - tious hear, nor let my
 13. rise on ev' - ry side; And, echoing through the wound-ed
 14. eyes in - ces-sant meet; Nor shuns my soul its guilt to
 15. vok'd, my peace op-pose; Their veins with health's full cur-rent
 16. aught (but that, in-clin'd To good, their deeds I shun) to
 17. of thine aid de-plore; God of my life, re - cede not



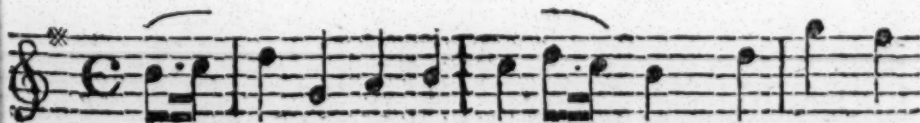
12. foes, Ex - ult-ing, tri-umph in my woes.
 13. air, The tri-umphs of their heart de - clare.
 14. own, But, sorrowing, bows be - fore thy throne.
 15. warm, And strung with ac - tive might their arm!
 16. date The ground of their pre - post'rous hate.
 17. far, But haste, and make that life thy care.

PSALM XXXIX.

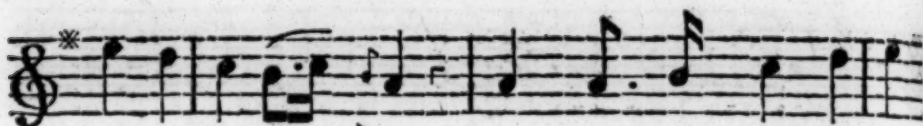
Prudent Resolutions and serious Reflections on the
 Uncertainty and Vanity of human Affairs.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

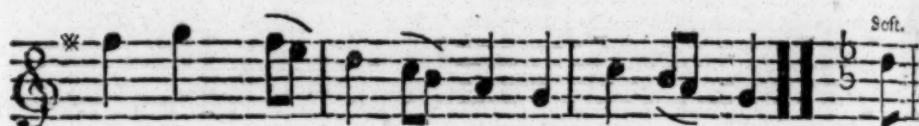
Rev. Osborne Wight.



1. My steps dis-cretion's rules shall guide: No er - ror
 3. A - while my soul its pur - pose keeps; A stub - born
 5. "Taught by thy wis-dom, let me learn How soon my
 7. Our life ad-van-cing to its close, While scarce its



1. from my lips shall slide, (Thus to my - self re-solv'd
 3. si-lence seals my lips; But, O! from themes of good
 5. fa-bric shall re - turn To earth, and, in the si-
 7. ear-liest dawn it knows, Swift through an emp - ty shade



1. I said,) Nor word in wisdom's scale un-weigh'd. 2. While
 3. with - held, How oft my full-swoln heart re-bell'd! 4. My
 5. lent tomb, Its seat of last-ing rest as - fume. 6. O
 7. we run, And va - ni - ty and man are one. 8. With



2. law - less crowds at-tend me nigh, And mark me with in-
 4. thoughts in va - rious tu - mult roll: At length, im - pa - tient
 6. let me, hea'vn-ly Lord, ex - tend My view to life's ap-
 8. anx - ious pain this son of care Toils to in - rich an



2. fi - dious eye, While law - less crowds at-tend me nigh,
 4. of con - trol: My thoughts in va - rious tu - mult roll:
 6. proach - ing end: O let me, heav'n - ly Lord, ex - tend
 8. un - known heir; With anx - ious pain this son of care



2. And mark me with in - fi - dious eye, - - - Be - hold
 4. At length, im - pa - tient of con - trol, - - - Forth from
 6. My view to life's ap-proaching end: - - - What are
 8. Toils to in - rich an un-known heir; - - - And, eye-



2. me with the stea-dy rein, Be-hold me with the stea-dy
 4. my struggling bo-som brake, Forth from my struggling bo-som
 6. my days? (a span their line!) What are my days? (a span their
 8. ing oft his hea-py store, And, eye-ing oft his hea-py



2. rein, Each ef-fort of my tongue re-strain, Each ef-
 4. brake The kin-dled flame, and thus I spake: The kin-
 6. line!) And what my age com-par'd with thine? And what
 8. store, With vain dis-qui-et thirsts for more, With vain



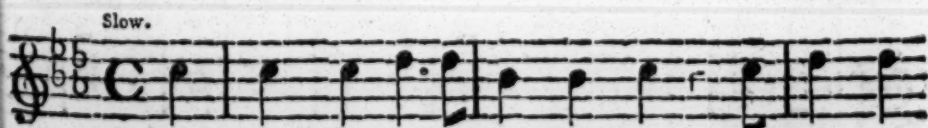
2. fort of my tongue re-strain.
 4. dled flame, and thus I spake:
 6. my age com-par'd with thine?
 8. dis-qui-et thirsts for more."

P S A L M XXXIX.

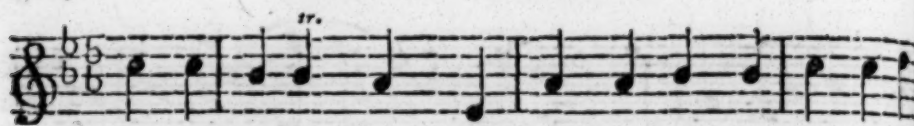
God alone can afford Men Pardon and Relief. —
 Their frail Nature is unable to sustain the Effects
 of his Anger.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

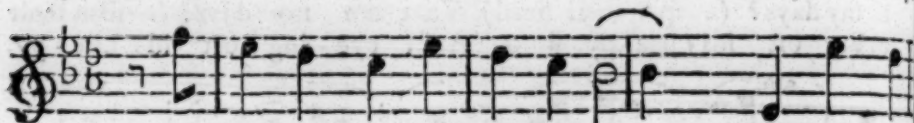
S. Webbe.



9. Where, Lord, shall I my re-fuge see? On whom re-
 11. But O, in thy appoint-ed hour, Withdraw thy
 13. As, when the fretting moths con-sume The la-bour



9. pose my hope but Thee? O purge my guilt, nor let my foe,
11. rod; lest nature's pow'r, While griefs on griefs my heart af-fail
13. of the curious loom, The tex-ture fails, the dyes de-cay,



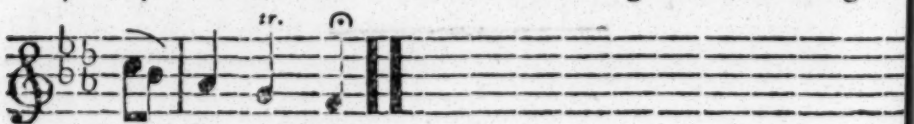
9. Ex-ult-ing, mock my heighten'd woe, 10. Convinc'd that
11. Un-e-qual to the con-flict, fail. 12. O how thy
13. And all its lus-tre fades a-way. 14. Such, man, thy



10. thy pa-ter-nal hand In-flicts but what my sins de-mand
12. chaf-tise-ments im-pair The hu-man form, how-e-ver fair!
14. state! then, humbled, own That va-ni-ty and thou are one;



10. I speech-less sat; nor plain-tive word Nor murmur from
12. How frail the strong-est frame we see, If Thou the sin-
14. Thy-self, when in the ba-lance weigh'd, A nothing, and



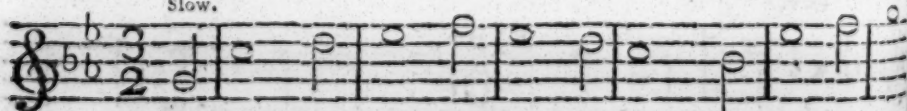
10. my lips was heard.
12. ner's fate de-cree!
14. thy life a shade.

P S A L M XXXIX.

An earnest Prayer to the Almighty for a longer
Time to prepare the Soul for Eternity.

Ver. 15, 16, 17.
Slow.

R. I. S. Stevens.



15. To Thee, great God, my knees I bend; To Thee my ceas-
16. God of my fa-thers! here; as they, I walk the pil-
17. O spare me, Lord, a-while, O spare, And na-ture's ru-



15. less pray'rs as-cend; O let my sor - rows reach thine ears,
 16. grim of a day; A transient guest, thy works ad - mire,
 17. in'd strength re-pair, Ere, life's short cir - cuit wan - der'd o'er,



15. And mark my sighs, my groars, my tears.
 16. And in - stant to my home re - tire.
 17. I pe - rish, and am seen no more.

PSALM XL.

The happy Success of contented Resignation to
 the Will of Heaven.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. With pa - tient hope my God I fought; He to his
 2. His praise in - spires my grate - ful tongue, And dic - tates
 3. Blest, who in Thee, great God, con - fide, Nor mad - ly



1. suppliant's want his thought In happiest hour ap - ply'd, In hap -
 2. to my lips a song, In strains unheard be - fore, In strains
 3. trust the arm of pride, And helps that but be - tray, And helps



1. piest hour apply'd. He from the dark and mi - re pit
 2. un - heard be - fore. Ad - mi - ring crowds his work shall see,
 3. that but be - tray. Thy mer - cies, Lord, all praise surmount,



1. High on the rock has rais'd my feet; Nor fear my steps
2. Their strength on Him re - pose with me, With me his name
3. Nor num-bers can their sum re - count, Nor words their worth



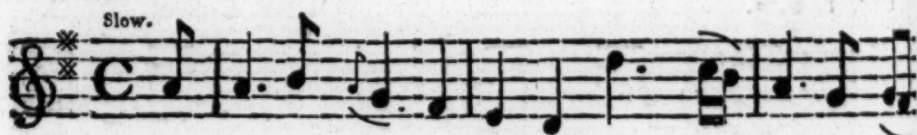
1. to slide, Nor fear my steps to slide.
2. a - dore, With me his name a - dore.
3. dif - play, Nor words their worth dif-play.

PSALM XL.

Obedience the most acceptable Sacrifice.

Ver. 4, 5, 6.

I. S. Smith.



4. No fa - cri - fice thy love can win, Nor off'rings from
5. And, since the blood of vic-tims slain, And hallow'd gifts,
6. Thy book, by fa - cred bards un-roll'd, My full o - be-



- | | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------------------------|-----|
| 4. the stain of sin | Ob - noxious man shall clear: | Thy |
| 5. at-tempt in vain | T'a - vert th'offen - der's doom, | My- |
| 6. dience has fore-told | To thy mys-te - rious will; | His |



4. hand my mor-tal frame prepares, (Thy hand, whose fig - na-ture
5. self th'atonement will provide; Lo! (touch'd with pi - ty, thus
6. just af-sent thy ser - vant gives, Thy words my breast with joy



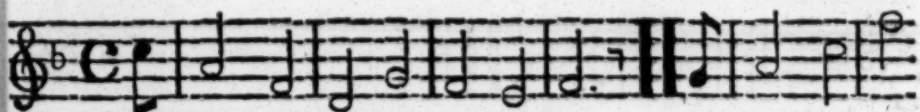
4. it bears,) And opes my will - ing ear.
 5. I cried,) I come, my God, I come!
 6. re- ceives, My hands with zeal ful - fil.

P S A L M XL.

The Zeal of our blessed Saviour. — His number-
 less Sorrows.

Ver. 7, 8, 9.

W. Shield.



7. The faith - ful wit-ness to thy fame, A - loud thy jus-
 8. With strong de - fire my bo - som glows Thy truth and mer -



7. tice I pro - claim To A - bram's cho - sen race: My
 8. cy to dis - close, In man's re - lief display'd: O



7. lips, Thou know'ft have ne'er de - clin'd To preach the theme by
 8. let that truth dis - pel my woe, That mer - cy, Lord, a -



7. Thee en - join'd, The won - ders of thy grace.
 8. round me throw Its all - pro - tect - ing shade.

[Turn over.]

MINOR KEY.



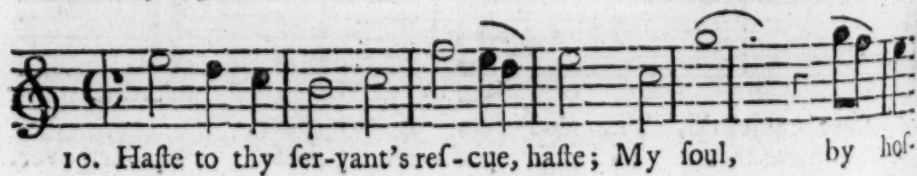
9. While griefs on griefs my cup have mix'd, While griefs on
griefs my cup have mix'd, On earth my downward looks are
fix'd; The sins, whose weight I bear, (Those sins, that,
num-ber'd by the eye, The hairs that shade my head out-
vie,) The sins, the sins, whose weight I bear, My heart
with an-guish tear.

P S A L M XL.

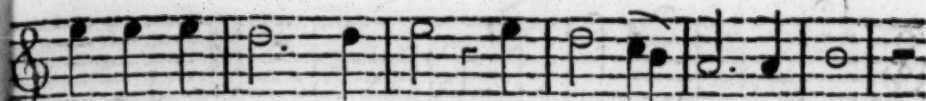
A Petition for Help and Deliverance.

Ver. 10, 11, 12.

Luffman Atterbury.



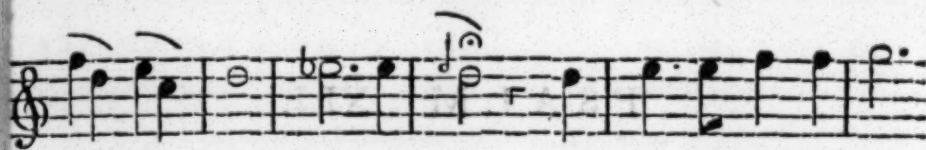
10. Hasten to thy ser-vant's res-cue, haste; My soul, by hos-



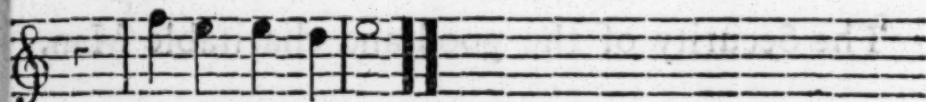
tile numbers chas'd, To Thee, to Thee, di-rects its pray'r.



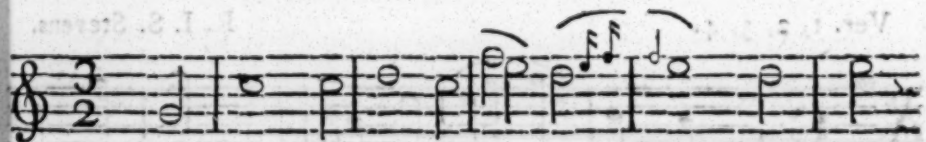
In wild con-fu-sion back-ward borne, Their wish de-feat-ed



let them mourn, let them mourn, And lost in emp-ty air,

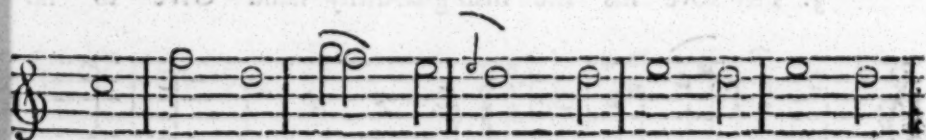


lost in emp-ty air.



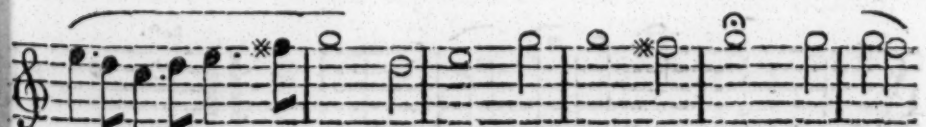
11. Be shame their just re-ward af-sign'd, While round

12. While these in thy fal-va-tion joy, In-crea-



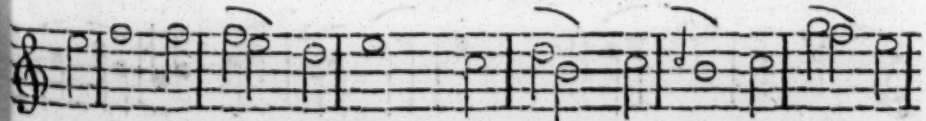
11. me, with re-lent-less mind, De-ri-sion's shout they

12. sing griefs my thought em-ploy, And spee-diest aid, de-



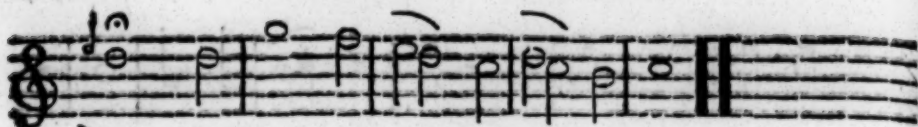
11. raise, - - - De-ri-sion's shout they raise: Thy blifs

12. mand, - - - And spee-diest aid de-mand: My Help-



11. let all who seek Thee share; And, taught thy love, that love de-

12. er and Re-deem-er, hear; O in-stant in my cause ap-



11. clare, In songs, in songs of cease-less praise.
12. pear, And reach, and reach thy sa-ving hand.

PSALM XLI.

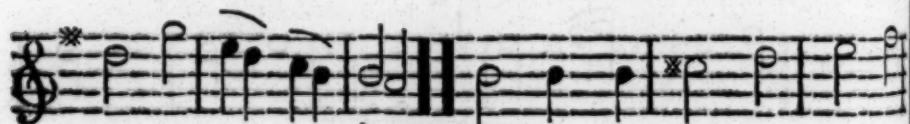
The Security of the good and charitable Man.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

R. I. S. Stevens.



1. Blest, who with ge-n'rous pi - ty glows, Who learns to
3. Thy love his life shall guard, thy hand Give to his



1. feel a - no - ther's woes, Bows to the poor man's want his
3. lot the cho - sen land; Nor leave him, in the dread-ful



1. ear, And wipes the help - less orphan's tear. 2. Who to th'af-
3. day, To un - re - lent - ing foes a prey. 4. When lan - guish



2. flict-ed gives re-lief, And kind - ly soothes each anx - ious
4. with dis-ease and pain, Thou, Lord, his spi - rit wilt suf-

FIRST PART.

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Loud.



2. grief: In ev' - ry want, in ev' - ry woe, Him - self thy
4. tain, Prop with thine arm his sink-ing head, And turn with



2. pi - ty, Lord, shall know, Him - self thy pi - ty, Lord, shall
4. tend'rest care his bed, And turn with ten-d'rest care his



2. know.
4. bed.

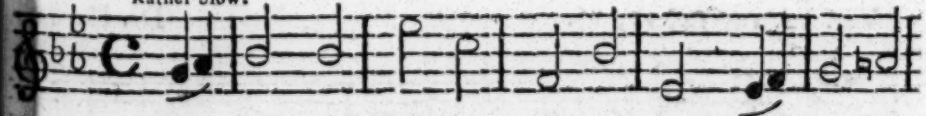
PSALM XLI.

The Ill-Treatment that falls to the Lot of the
Merciful and Righteous.

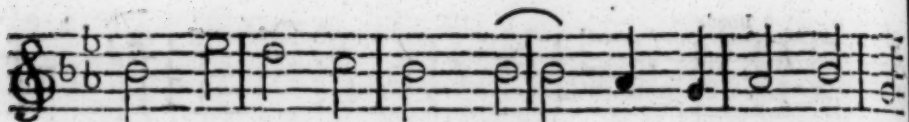
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

R. Cooke.

Rather Slow.



5. O let me, Lord, thy mer - cy share, (Thus to my
6. "When shall he pe - rish?" Thus my foes With ruth - less
7. The hos - tile vi - si - tants ap - pear Be - side my
8. See them, scarce part - ed from my gate, A - loud pro -
9. "Still may the guilt un - purg'd re - main That binds him
10. Yea thou, the friend, to whom my heart Its in - most
11. For whom the so - cial board I spread, And broke with



5. God I form'd the pray'r,) Health to my faint-ing soul
 6. tongue their with dis-cloſe: "Why lin-gers death's ap-point
 7. couch, and drop the tear; Though, feign-ing, o'er my griet
 8. claim their ſet-tled hate; Now, pleas'd, they form ſome dark
 9. on the bed of pain; Nor let him from that bed
 10. coun-fels wont t'im-part, E'en thou, in ſub-tle-ty
 11. lib'-ral hand my bread, With lift-ed heel, (ſe-vere



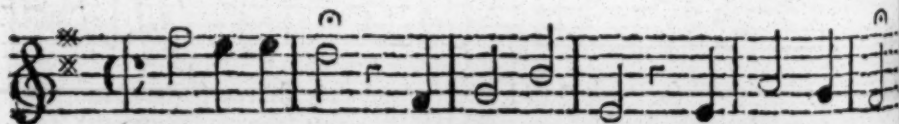
5. diſ-penſe, That, hum-bled, owns its dire of-fenſe.
 6. ed hour Ob-li-vion on his name to pour?"
 7. they mourn, Their hearts with ſe-cret ma-lice burn.
 8. de-ſign, Now whiſ-p'ring thus in cur-ſes join.
 9. a-riſe, But cloſe in end-leſs ſleep his eyes."
 10. diſ-guiſ'd, The man whom chief of friends I priz'd;
 11. re-turn!) The part-ner of thy breaſt could it ſpurn!

P S A L M XLI.

A Prayer for the Divine Favour, and an Exhorta-
 tion to praife.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

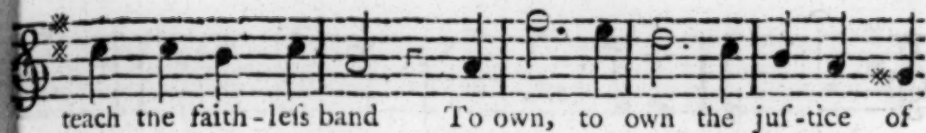
Dr. Haydn.



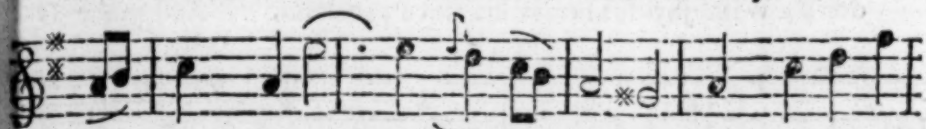
12. Maker of all! be Thou my guard, be Thou my guard;



- Give me, (my ſtrength by Thee re-pair'd,) Give me to



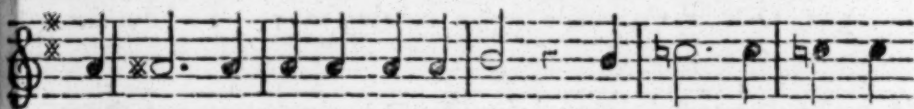
teach the faith-less band To own, to own the jus-tice of



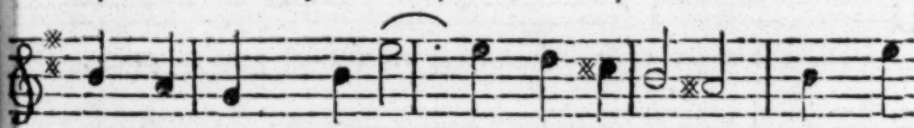
thy hand, To own the jus-tice of thy hand, the jus-tice



of thy hand. 13. So, while my pray'rs in-dulg'd ap-prove,



My soul the ob-ject of thy love, My foes, with in-ward



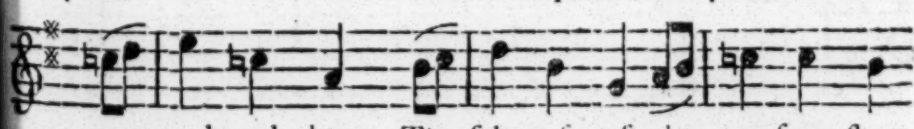
an-guish torn, Shall each his blast-ed tri-umphs mourn, his



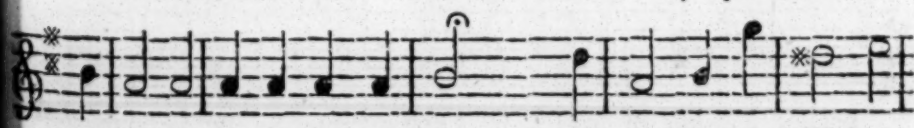
blast-ed tri-umphs mourn. 14. And I, for Thou thy aid shalt



yield, In in-nocence of heart up-held, Thy courts shall e-



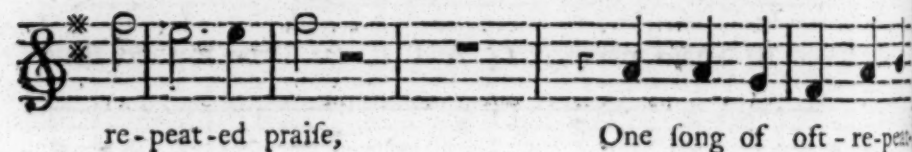
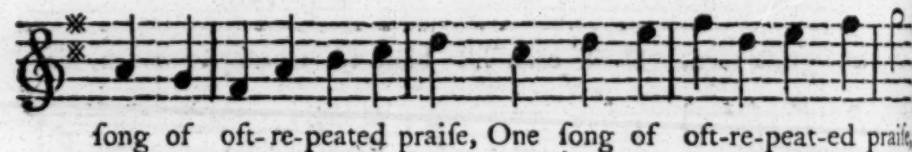
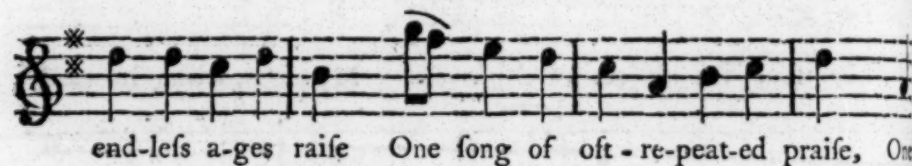
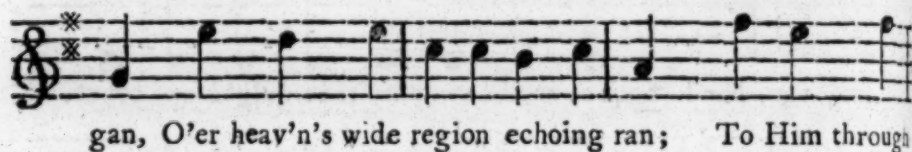
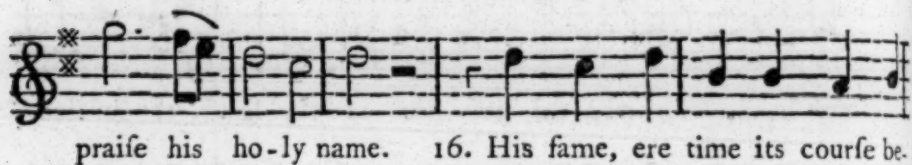
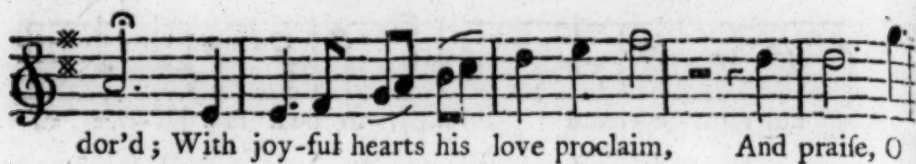
ver tread, and there The ful-ness of thy pre-sence share,



The ful-ness of thy pre-sence share. 15. O thank-ful, O thank-ful



blest th'Al-migh-ty Lord, The God by Ja-cob's sons a-



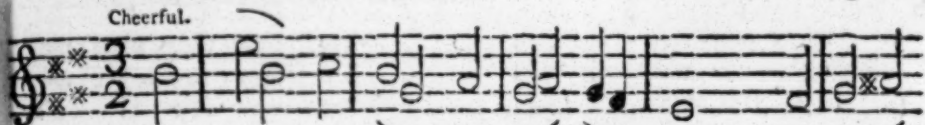
PSALM XLII.

The Psalmist laments his forced Absence from
God's Temple, and the Insults of his Persecu-
tors.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

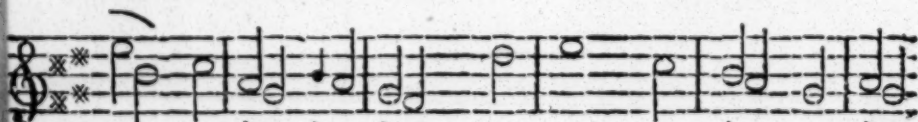
Cheerful.



1. As pants the hart for cool-ing springs, So longs
2. With ar-dent zeal, with strong de-fires, To Thee,
[For verses 3, 4, 5, see the following page.]
6. There, while thy praise in grate-ful songs Re-found-
7. Why thus, my soul, with care op-press'd? And whence
8. To Him my thanks shall still be paid, My sure



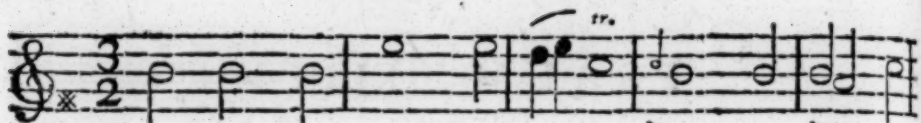
1. my soul, O King of kings, Thy face in near, in
2. to Thee my soul as-pires; When shall I, shall I
6. ed from a thou-sand tongues, I, rank'd, I, rank'd a-
7. the woes that fill my breast? In all, in all thy
8. de-fence, my con-stant aid; His name, his name my



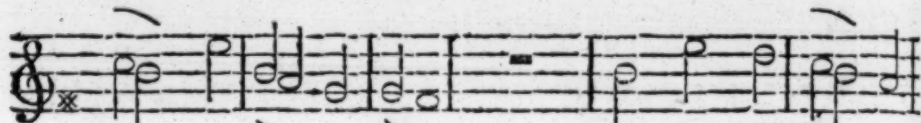
1. near ap-proach to see, So thirsts, great Source of life,
2. reach thy blest a-bode? When meet the pre-sence of
6. mid the fes-tive train, Ex-ult-ing trod thy hal-
7. cares, in all thy woes, On God thy sted-fast hope
8. zeal shall e-ver raise, And dic-tate to my lips



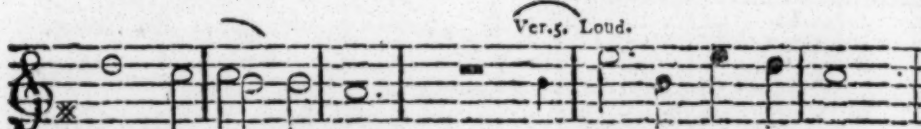
1. for Thee.
2. my God?
6. low'd fame.
7. re-pose.
8. his praise.



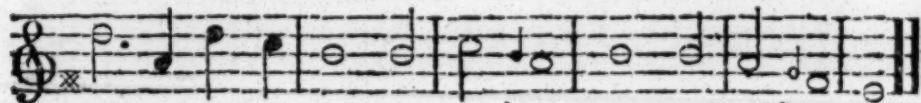
3. Tears, Lord, Thou know'st, have been my bread, By day, by
 4. While trou - bles, Lord, be - fet my soul, My bu - fy'd
 5. And oft in lux - u - ry of woe Back to those



3. night, pro - fute - ly shed; While thus they urge me,
 4. thoughts tu - multuous roll: To Thee my heart a -
 5. hap - pier hours I go, When up fair Si - on's,



3. urge me to de - spair, "Where's now thy God,
 4. scends, a - scends in pray'r, And in thy bo - som,
 5. Si - on's high a - scent The tribes in long procession, the



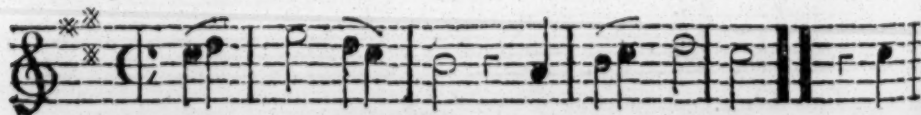
3. where's now thy God, thou out - cast, where? thou out - cast, where?"
 4. and in thy bo - som, and in thy bo - som pours its care;
 5. tribes in long pro - cession, pro - ces - sion went, pro - ces - sion went.
 [Return to the preceding air in the major key for the 6th verse, &c.]

P S A L M XLII.

Constancy under the severest Trials.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12.

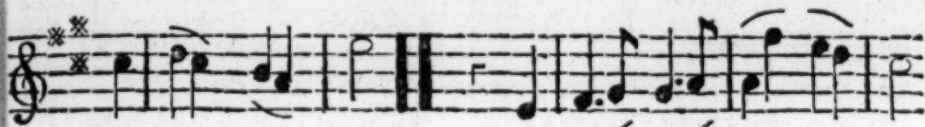
Dr. Dupuis.



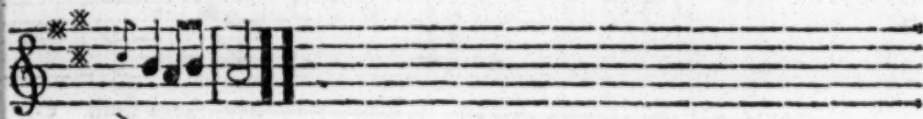
9. When va - rious griefs be - fet my soul, My
 10. Though now, with mourn - ful step and slow, O'er
 11. Deeps to con - fed' - rate deeps a - loud Have
 12. Yet, 'midst the storm and 'midst the wave, Thy



9. thoughts with vain im - pa-tience roll, Thy mer - cies, Lord,
 10. Jor - dan's lone - ly banks I 'go; And, ex - il'd from
 11. call'd; and, from the burst-ing cloud, Their li - cens'd rage
 12. love the beams of com-fort gave; Thy name by day



9. be - fore my eyes, Shall yet in sweet me - mo -
 10. thy much - lov'd dome, On dis - tant Her-mon pen -
 11. the storms have shed, And heap'd the bil - lows o'er
 12. em-ploys my tongue, By night in - spires my pray'r



9. rial rise.
 10. five roam.
 11. my head.
 12. and song.

P S A L M XLII.

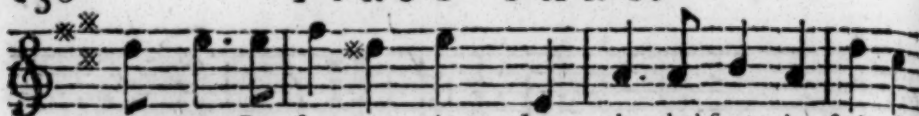
The Righteous preserves his Confidence in God.

Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16.

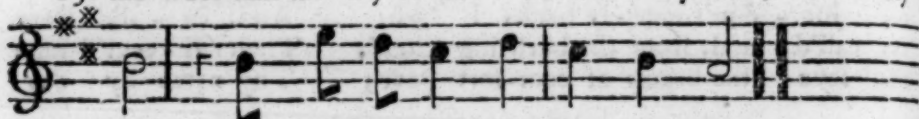
Dr. Philip Hayes.



13. God of my strength, at - tend my cry, Say why,
 14. Why, sharp-er than the bi-ting steel, Th'in - sult-
 15. Why thus, my soul, with care oppress'd? And whence



13. my great Pre-fer-ver, why Ex - clu - ded from thy fight I
 14. ing foe's reproach I feel, While thus they urge me to de-
 15. the woes that fill my breast? In all thy cares, in all thy

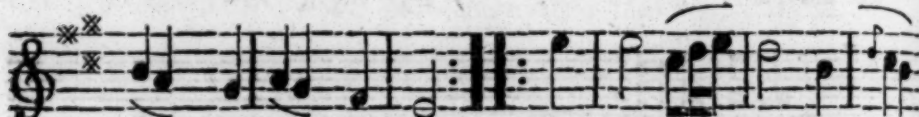


13. go, And bend beneath a weight of woe?
 14. spair, "Where's now thy God, thou out - cast, where?"
 15. woes, On God thy sted - fast hope re - pose.

Moderately.



16. To Him my thanks shall still be paid, My sure de-



fence, my con-stant aid; His name my zeal shall e-



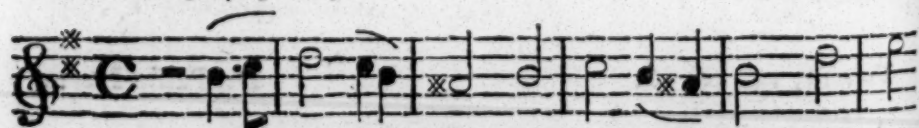
ver raise, And dic-tate to my lips his praise.

PSALM XLIII.

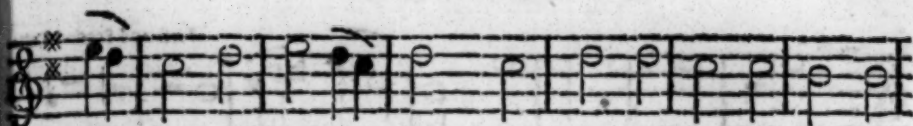
A Prayer against Oppressors, and for the joyful
 Restoration to the Privileges of the Faithful in
 God's Sanctuary.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

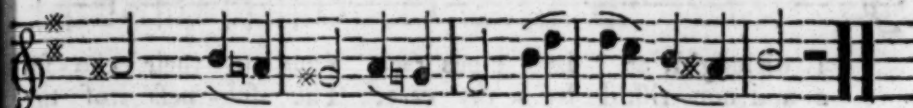
Dr. Arnold.



1. O weigh me, Lord, in e - qual scale, And let
 2. God of my strength, to Thee I cry; Say why
 3. O let thy light at-tend my way, Thy truth
 4. Ad-mit-ted to thy al - tars, there My hands
 5. Thy praise, O God, my God, the lyre Shall wake,
 6. Why, thus, my soul, with care oppress'd? And whence
 7. To Him my thanks shall still be paid; My sure



1. my in-jur'd cause pre-vail; O save me from an im-pious
2. by Thee re-ject-ed, why I bend be-neath a weight of
3. af-ford its stea-dy ray, To Si-on's hill di-rect my
4. to Thee the gift shall bear, Whose mer-cies, to my heart re-
5. thy love its song in-spire, And thank-ful teach the rap-t'rous
6. the woes that fill my breast? In all thy cares, in all thy
7. de-fence, my con-stant aid; His name my zeal shall e-ver



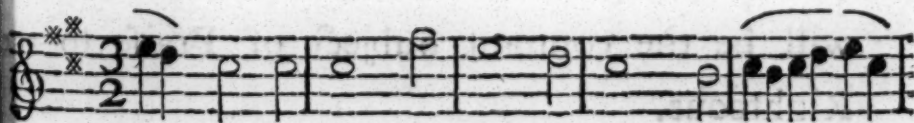
1. throng, The sons of vi-o-lence and wrong.
2. woe, And bear the in-fults of the foe.
3. feet, And bring me to thy hal-low'd seat.
4. veal'd, A theme of end-less trans-port yield.
5. lay Thy boun-teous good-ness to dis-play.
6. woes, On God thy sted-fast hope re-pose.
7. raise, And dic-tate to my lips his praise,

PSALM XLIV.

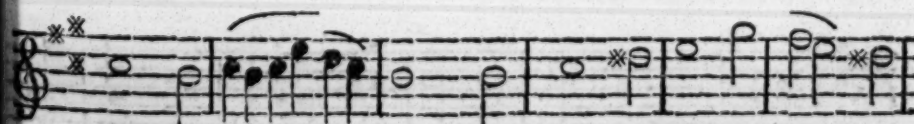
God's Miracles in Favour of Israel.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

Sir W. Parsons,

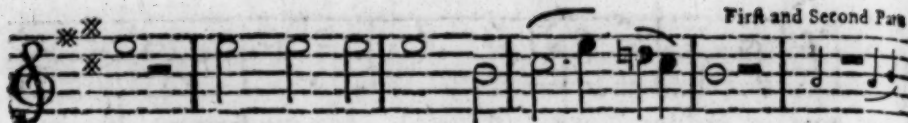


1. Taught by our fires, great God, our ear Thy won-d'rous
2. When Is-rael's sons, thy foes o'erthrown, Ob-tain'd pos-
3. For, not the arm of hu-man might, Nor sword of



1. acts has wak'd to hear The mer-cies to their tribes re-
2. ses-sions not their own; Where, plant-ed by the hand di-
3. steel, up-held their right; Thy pow'r, ex-ert-ed in their

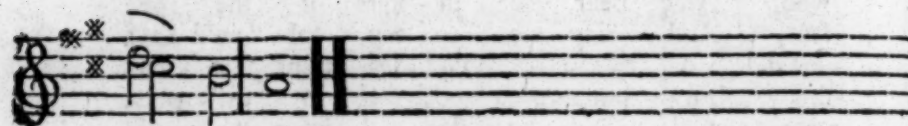
First and Second Part



1. veal'd; When a - ges, long o'er - past, be - held, By Thee
2. vine, With large in - crease their prof - p'ring line Are bleis'd;
3. aid, Thy presence, o'er their heads display'd, Pro-claim'd



1. dislodg'd, an im - pious race Yield to their cho - sen
2. and, nou - rish'd by thy care, The ful - ness of thy
3. them fa - vour'd from on high, And bade each force be.



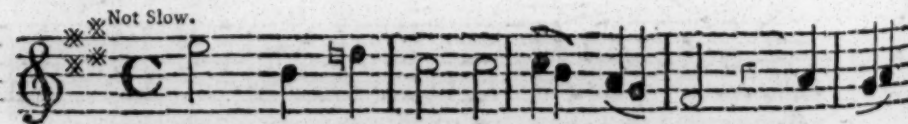
1. feed a place.
2. boun - ty share.
3. fore them fly.

PSALM XLIV.

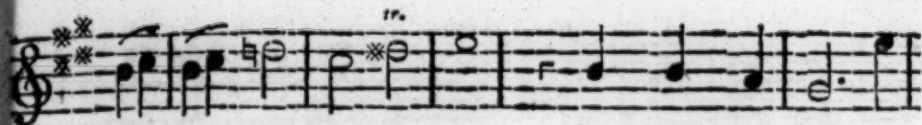
An Acknowledgement of the Divine Power, which
will be the constant Subject of Praise to the
Righteous.

Ver. 4, 5, 6.

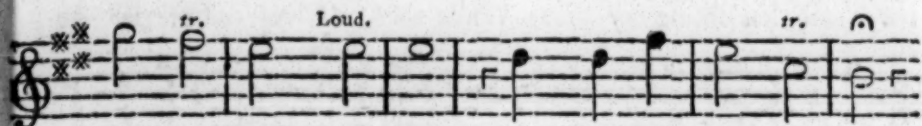
S. Webber



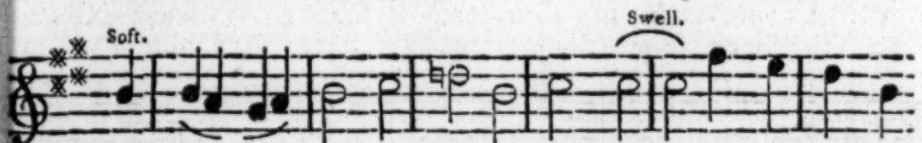
4. Thee, Lord, our King, and Thee a - lone, At - ten -
5. Through Thee our hosts un-mov'd shall stand, Strike with
6. Thou, Lord, each ad - verse pow'r shall quell, Thy strength



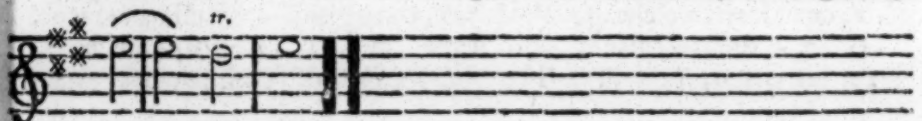
4. tive to thy laws, we own; In - dul - gent still, Al-
 5. the horn each ad-verse band, Thy name in-vok'd, their
 6. their gath'ring troops dis - pel; That strength our boast, thy



4. migh - ty friend, Thy arm in Is - rael's cause ex - tend;
 5. fu - ry meet, And tread them breathless at their feet:
 6. hal-low'd name Our hymns of loud-est praise shall claim,



4. And let us, on thy aid re-clin'd, Thee still our great sal-
 5. Not from our sword or from our bow Our souls such con - fi-
 6. While time shall roll its ra-pid tide, And day and night thy



4. va - tion find.
 5. dence shall know,
 6. works di - vide.

PSALM XLIV.

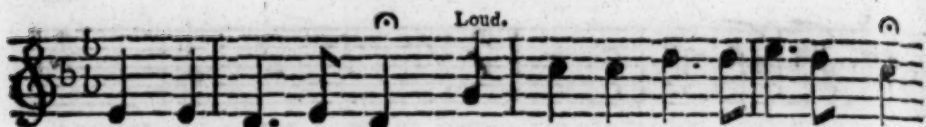
The afflicting Trials of God's People.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10.

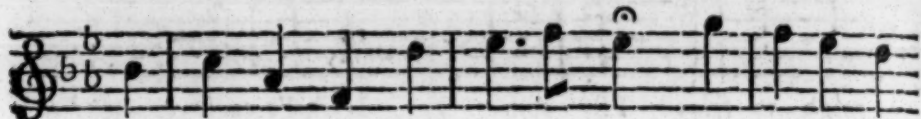
I. S. Smith.



7. Thy wont - ed aid, great God, withheld, Re-puls'd, a-
 8. Be - neath thy an - ger now we groan, The flock whom
 9. Each neighb'ring realm, with scorn - ful gaze, Thy peo ple's
 10. How feels my heart the dire disgrace! How glows with



7. sham'd we quit the field: No more we see, to bat-tle led,
 8. Thou hadst seal'd thine own, As beasts for food decreed we die;
 9. ru - in'd state sur-veys; Our name, a - midst the nations round,
 10. cease - less shame my face; While thus, di - vest - ed of thy fear,



7. Th' Almigh - ty con-qu'ror at our head, But quick re-treat
 8. Or, spar'd, as worth-less in thine eye, See! fold for naught,
 9. A pro-verb in each mouth is found; Af - sembled crowds
 10. With keen re-proach they wound my ear; And, with re-venge-



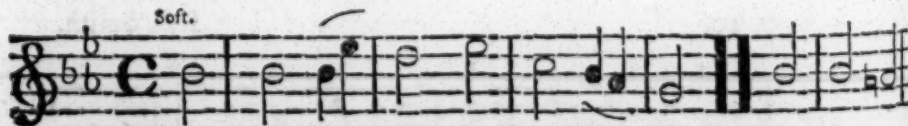
7. in wild dis-may, A - ban-don'd to our foes a prey.
 8. our lords we change, And, lost, through dis - tant climates range.
 9. in - fult-ing stand, And fierce de - ri - sion claps the hand.
 10. ful hand, ful - fil The dic - tates of their law-less will,

P S A L M XLIV.

Whatever Troubles fall to the Lot of the Faithful,
 they continue steadfast in their Profession.

Ver. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

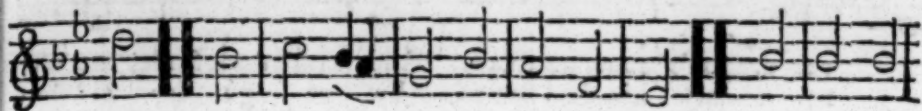
W. Shield.



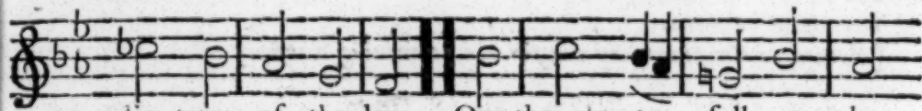
11. Though torn with grief, with dread op-press'd, Thy eyes can
 [For verse 12, see the air in next page.]
 13. If e - ver, of the name di - vine For-get-ful,
 [For verse 14, see the air in next page.]
 15. A - rise, e - ter - nal God, a - rise; Why fits this
 16. O tell us why thine ear de - nies To hear thy



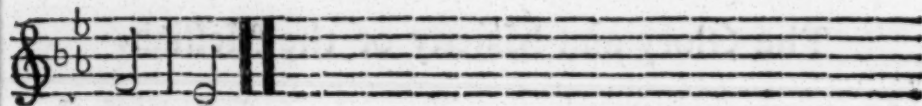
11. wit-ness that our breast Its trust from Thee has ne'er re-
 13. we our faith re-sign; Or if, a-verse to thy com-
 15. slum-ber on thine eyes? A-wake, nor from thy care ex-
 16. cap-tive peo-ple's cries; As sunk with for-row's weight we



11. mov'd, Nor faith-less to thy compact prov'd; For, lo! the
 13. mand, To stran-ger gods we lift the hand, Say, shall our
 15. pel Thy once-re-gard-ed If-ra-el; Say why, from
 16. bend, And prof-trate in the dust de-scend, A-rise, thy



11. dic-tates of thy law Our thoughts to full o-be-
 13. crime thy search e-lude, Whose eyes our in-most thoughts
 15. our af-flict-ed race, Why veils th'im-per-vious cloud
 16. fa-ving pow'r disclose, And heal, with pi-tying hand,



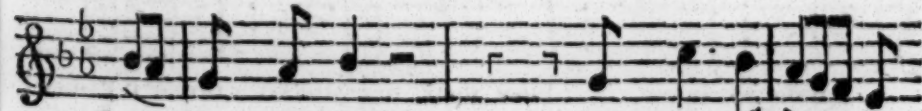
11. dience awe.
 13. have view'd?
 15. thy face.
 16. our woes.



12. No lord but Thee thy ser-vants greet, Nor wan-
 14. Thy cause we still a-vow; thy cause The hos-



12. der from thy paths our feet; Though, fir'd with cease-less rage,
 14. tile sword a-gainst us draws, And num-bers to the death



12. a crowd Advance, and round us roar a-
 14. our train, As sheep, whose blood the hal-low'd



12. loud; - - - - - Though 'midst the
14. fane, - - - - - Be - fore the

12. dragon's haunts we tread, And death's dark shades are o'er
14. al-tar's kin-dled flames, By re - gu - lar al - lot-


12. us spread.
14. ment claims.
[Return to the preceding air for the remaining verses.]

P S A L M XLV.

The Glory and Majesty of the Messiah.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

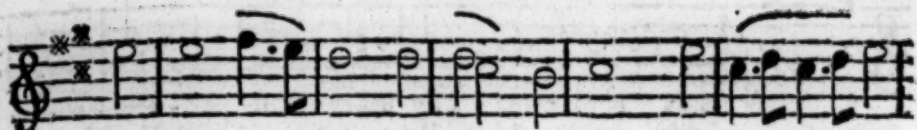
Luffman Atterbury.



1. My heart its no-blest theme has found: O Thou, with
3. Hail, fair-er than the sons of men! Grace on thy
5. Thy stubborn foes, a guil - ty race! Thy hand with

1. re - - - gal splen-dor crown'd! Thy pow'r, thy greatness,
3. lips - - and beau-ty reign, That speak Thee honour'd
5. faith - - ful search shall trace; Mark, as their crimes for

1. taught to know, How shall my lips with praise o'er-flow!
3. from a - bove, And blest with God's e - ter - nal love.
5. vengeance call, And teach thy ter-rors where to fall.



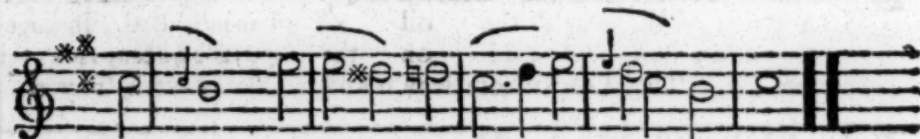
2. To Thee the grate-ful strains be-long; Thy worth shall
 4. Hail, Thou, whom na-tions own their Lord! Gird on thy
 6. While, edg'd with wrath, thy ev'-ry dart Shall pierce some



2. bid - - - my will-ing tongue, Quick as the
 4. thigh - - the glit-t'ring sword; By mer-cy,
 6. proud - - op-po-fer's heart, Af-fert the



2. pen, as the pen, Quick as the pen, as the pen of rea-
 4. truth, mer-cy, truth, By mer-cy, truth, mer-cy, truth, and jus-
 6. cause, Af-fert the cause, Af-fert the cause, the cause of Jus



2. diest art, The dic-tates of my soul im-part.
 4. tice led, Ride glo-rious on, thy con-quests spread,
 6. dah's king, And dip in im-pious blood its wing.

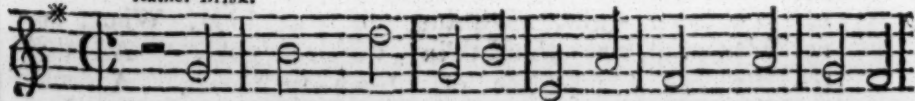
PSALM XLV.

The Offspring of the greatest Potentates on Earth
 are to become Members of the Christian Church.

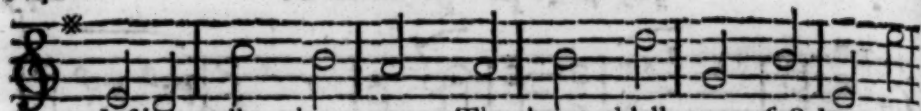
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

Dr. Cooke.

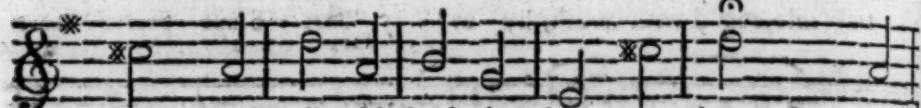
Rather Brisk.



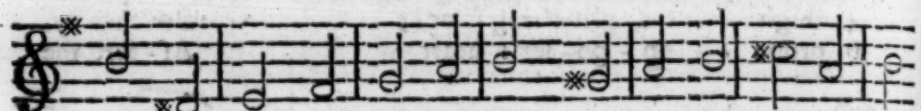
7. O God, through a-ges lasts thy throne, Thy scap-tre
 9. Myrrh, a - loes, cal-lia, to the sense Their all-re-
 11. Hear, daugh-ter, and at-ten-tive weigh The precepts



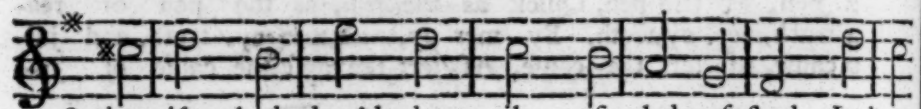
7. Justice calls her own; Thy heart th'all-per-fect law pur-
 9. vi-ving sweets dis-pense; While, re-cent from the i-v'ry
 11. of the heav'n-taught lay; With-in thy thought re-tain no



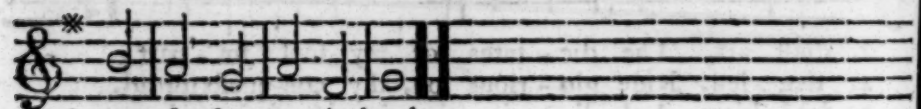
7. fues, And guilt with fix'd ab-hor-rence views. 8. For
 9. cell, Their min-gled o-dours round Thee dwell. 10. Their
 11. more Thy fa-ther's house and na-tive shore. 12. So



8. this, thy God, who rules the skies, Has o'er thine e-quals bid
 10. daugh-ters migh-tiest kings be-hold A-mid thy vir-gin train
 12. shall the King de-light-ed see Thy spot-less form; and, oh!



8. thee rise, And, pleas'd, the oil of glad-ness shed In large
 10. en-roll'd; And, seat-ed on thy right, the queen, Ar-ray'd
 12. be He, That Lord whom heav'n's high hosts re-vere, Thy on-



8. pro-fu-sion on thy head.
 10. in robes of gold, is seen.
 12. ly love, thy on-ly fear.

P S A L M XLV.

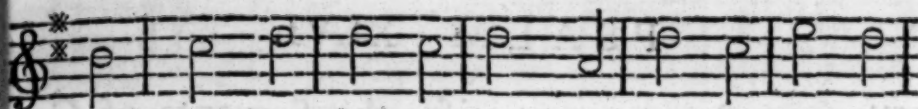
The glorious Increase of the Elect.

Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

Richard Worgan.



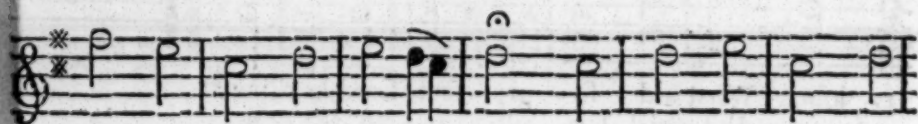
13. Im-pe-rial Tyre, that, thron'd on high, O'er sub-
 14. The vir-gin, off-spring of a king, Whom now
 15. That vest, where, 'mid th'in-wo-ven gold, A thou-
 16. By e-mi-nence of beau-ty known, A-midst
 17. No more the pa-triarchs of thy line In time's
 18. Thy pow'r to them de-riv'd dis-play, And stretch
 19. Those realms, while thus to Thee I raise A last-



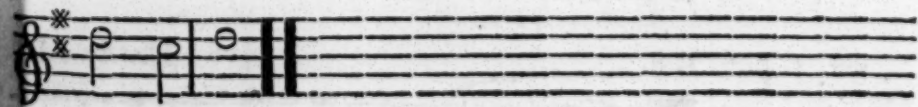
13. jeſt ſeaſ ex - tends her eye, Her gifts, O Prince, ſhall
 14. thy hap - py choice we ſing, Her - ſelf, with each per -
 15. ſand co - lours we be - hold, That, kin - dled by the
 16. her fair af - ſo - ciates, on She moves, and joys with
 17. long re - cords chief ſhall ſhine; Thy great - er ſons, to
 18. through earth their bound - leſs ſway; O'er ſub - jeſt realms their
 19. ing mo - nu - ment of praife; With thank - ful voice ſhall



13. bring to Thee, Her gifts, O Prince, ſhall bring to Thee, Her
 14. ſec - tion bleſt, Her - ſelf, with each per - ſec - tion bleſt, Her -
 15. beams of day, That, kin - dled by the beams of day, That,
 16. them to tread, She moves, and joys with them to tread, She
 17. em - pire born, Thy great - er ſons, to em - pire born, Thy
 18. wide command, O'er ſub - jeſt realms their wide command, O'er
 19. join the ſtrain, With thank - ful voice ſhall join the ſtrain, With



13. gifts, O Prince, ſhall bring to Thee, And ſup - pliant no - bles
 14. ſelf, with each per - ſec - tion bleſt, Ere Thee ſhe greets, af -
 15. kin - dled by the beams of day, The nee - dle's ut - moſt
 16. moves, and joys with them to tread The paths that to thy
 17. great - er ſons, to em - pire born, Its fu - ture an - nals
 18. ſub - jeſt realms their wide command, Through dif - tant times con -
 19. thank - ful voice ſhall join the ſtrain, And own the bleſ - ſings



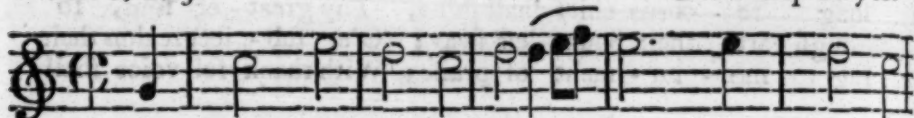
13. ſtoop the knee.
 14. ſumes the veſt.
 15. art dif - play.
 16. pre - ſence lead.
 17. ſhall a - dorn.
 18. firm'd ſhall ſtand.
 19. of thy reign.

PSALM XLVI.

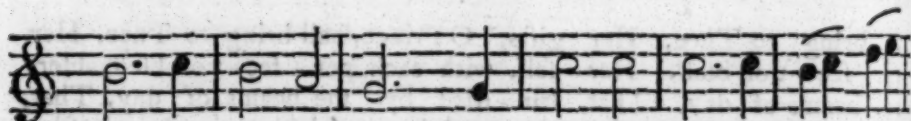
Whatever Storms may arise, the Servants of God
have a sure Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. On Thee, great Ru - ler of the skies, On Thee our
2. By Thee se - cur'd, no fears we own, Though earth, con -
3. Though, arm'd with rage, be - fore our eyes That deep in



1. sted - fast hope re - lies: When hos - tile pow'rs a - gainst us
2. vult'd, be - neath us groan; Though tempests o'er her fur - face
3. all its hor - rors rise; While, as the tu - mult spreads a -



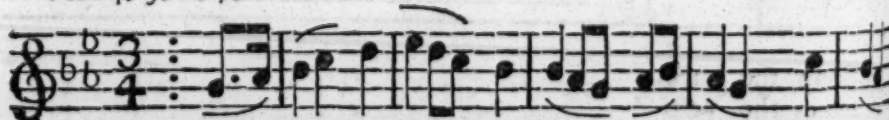
1. join, What aid so pre - sent, Lord, as thine?
2. sweep, And whirl her hills in - to the deep:
3. round, The moun - tains trem - ble at the sound.

PSALM XLVI.

God's Care of the Church.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Arnold.



4. Be - hold fair Si - on's blest re - treat, Where God
5. No tem - pests there li - cen - tious stray, But soft
6. God, e - ver watch - ful, e - ver nigh, Bids storms
7. See, rous'd by dis - cord's fierce a - larms, The head -
8. On heav'n's high Lord our trust we build; The God



4. has fix'd his aw-ful feat; Whose walls to heav'n's Al-
 5. a-long their le-vel way The fa-cred streams their
 6. a-round her harm-les's fly; His ear-ly care each
 7. long na-tions rush to arms; But God a-loud af-
 8. of Ja-cob is our shield; His arm, ex-ert-ed



4. migh-ty Lord His cho-sen re-fi-dence
 5. course main-tain, And crown with health her hap-
 6. foe with-stands, And back-ward turns the yield-
 7. ferts his sway, And earth's whole fa-bric melts
 8. in our right, Shall turn each ad-verse pow'r



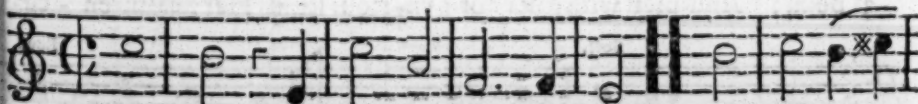
4. af-ford, His cho-sen re-fi-dence af-ford.
 5. py plain, And crown with health her hap-py plain.
 6. ing bands, And back-ward turns the yield-ing bands.
 7. a-way, And earth's whole fa-bric melts a-way.
 8. to flight, Shall turn each ad-verse pow'r to flight.

PSALM XLVI.

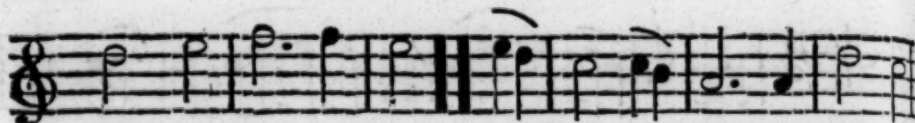
The dreadful Effects of the Divine Wrath. God
 preserves his People from their Enemies.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12.

Dr. Dupuis.



9. O come, be-hold a scene of dread, Be-hold a
 10. 'Tis his a-gain the earth to cheer, To break the
 11. Be still, ye sons of pride, and own That I am
 12. On heav'n's high Lord our trust we build; The God of



9. world with slaugh-ter spread! And know, 'tis God who bids each
 10. bow, to snap the spear, To wrap in flames the glitt'ring
 11. God, and I a-lone; Ex-alt-ed o'er each hea-then
 12. Ja-cob is our shield; His arm, ex-ert-ed in our



9. land Thus feel the ter-rors of his hand.
 10. car, And hush the tu-mult of the war.
 11. land, Ex-alt-ed o'er the earth, I stand.
 12. right, Shall turn each ad-verse pow'r to flight.

PSALM XLVII.

The People are exhorted to shew their Joy on
 Account of God's extraordinary Kindness.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Mr. Broderip.

Cheerful.



1. A-rise, ye peo-ple, clap the hand; Ex-ult-ing strike the
 3. He to our lot a land af-sign'd, His fa-vour'd Ja-cob's



1. chord; Let ev'-ry isle and ev'-ry land Con-fess th'Almigh-
 3. boast; And blest with gifts of va-rious kind Her health-en-cir-

Soft.

Loud.



1. ty Lord. 2. How aw-ful his mys-te-rious name! How
 3. cled coast. 4. Hear, while the shouts wide-e-choing round Th'a-



2. high advanc'd his feat! Who bids the na - tions own our
4. scend-ing God proclaim, The answ'ring trump through heav'n re-



2. claim, And casts them at our feet.
4. found, And shake its vault-ed frame.

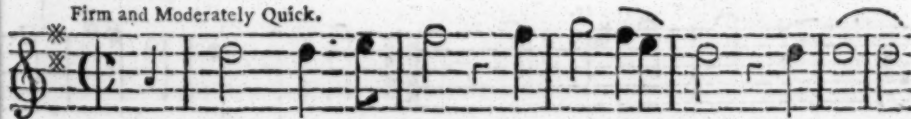
PSALM XLVII.

Everlasting Praises are acknowledged to be due
from all Men, because God carefully rewards
them.

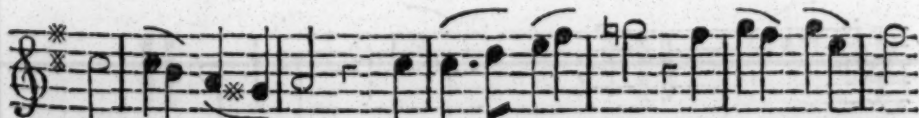
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

Sir W. Parsons.

Firm and Moderately Quick.



5. Sing to our God; in loud-est strain Per - pe-
6. Pre-pare, pre - pare, with tune-ful art, In one
7. His sway the sons of hu-man kind With hum-
8. Kings from a - far con-ven'd be-hold, Whose breasts
9. For He, whose hands a - midst the skies Th'e - ter-



5. tual prai - ses sing; O'er earth's wide bounds ex-tends his reign,
6. af - fem - bled throng, Your shares of har - mo - ny to part,
7. blest ho - mage own; And sanc - ti - ty, with pow'r combin'd,
8. with zeal have glow'd, A - mong the tribes to stand en-roll'd,
9. nal scep - tre wield, To earth's whole race his care ap - plies,



5. O praise - - - our God and king.
 6. And raise - - - the heav'n-taught song.
 7. Sup-ports - - - his last - ing throne.
 8. That bow - - - to A - br'm's God.
 9. And o'er - - - them spreads the shield.

P S A L M XLVIII.

God's Church is under the securest Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

W. Shield.

With Dignity.



1. Great is our God; with warm-est zeal O
 2. Fair is that hill; how wond'rous fair Im-
 3. Her walls, while there his lov'd re - cefs The
 4. Earth's haugh-ty mo - narchs thi - ther came; They
 5. Such fears they share as ma-trons find That



1. let his name be blest; With - in the pre-cincts of
 2. pe - rial Si - on's seat! There cen-tres, earth, thy joy,
 3. nor-thern heav'n fur - veys, With safe - ty God vouch-safes
 4. came, they saw, they fled; A - mazement shook their in-
 5. feel th'in - crea - ting throe; Struck by that God, whose shat-



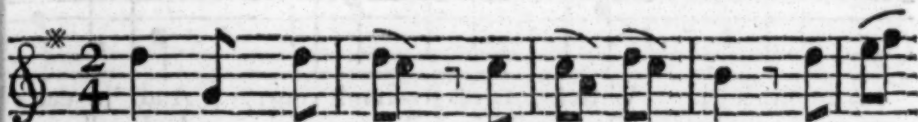
1. his hill, And ci - ty of his rest.
 2. and there Its mea - sure owns com - plete.
 3. to blest, And, pleas'd, her scep - tre sways.
 4. most frame, And un - dis - sem - bled dread.
 5. t'ring wind Thy ships, O Thar - fis, know.

PSALM XLVIII.

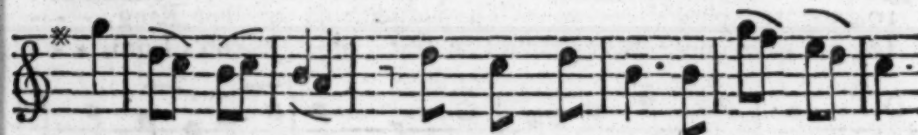
The Faithful rejoice in the Safety of the Church,
and admire the Divine Goodness and Justice.

Ver 6, 7, 8, 9.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



6. Lord, what our ears long since have known, Our eyes
7. Thrice blest a - bode! whose ev' - ry tow'r By Thee
8. When, prof - trate at thy hal-low'd shrine, Thy mer-
9. Thy name, through earth's wide con-fines spread, E - ter-



6. de-light-ed trace; Thy love in long suc-ces-sion shewn
7. sup-port-ed stands; That God, whose wide-ex-tend-ed pow'r
8. cles each sur-veys, Tran-sport-ed with the view, we join
9. nal ho-nours crown; Each sen-tence by thy hand de-creed



6. To Sa-lem's cho-sen race, - - To Sa-lem's cho-sen
7. Th'e-the-real host com-mands, - Th'e-the-real host com-
8. In won-der, love, and praise, - In won-der, love, and
9. Fair Jus-tice stamps her own, - Fair Jus-tice stamps her



6. race.
7. mands.
8. praise.
9. own.

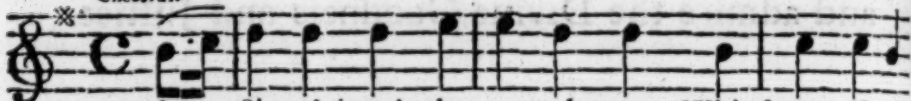
PSALM XLVIII.

The Wonders God has wrought in Behalf of his Church are to be gratefully and constantly remembered.

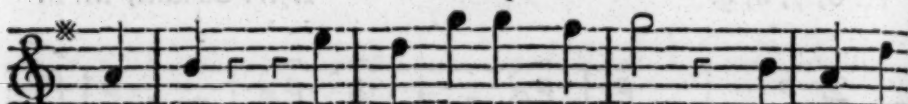
Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13.

R. I. S. Stevens.

Cheerful.



10. Let Si-on's heav'n-de-vo-ted mount With shouts of tri-
12. So shall the fair de-scrip-tion last, Pre-serv'd in full



10. umph ring, With shouts of tri-umph ring, And Ju-dah's
12. re-cord, Pre-serv'd in full re-cord; And tell what



10. daughters, pleas'd, re-count The judgements of her King, - - -
12. glo-ries once have grac'd The feat of Ja-cob's Lord, - - -



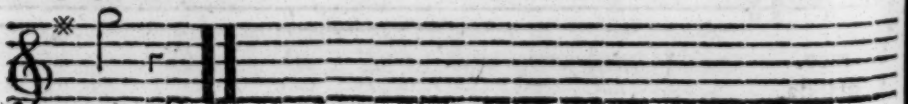
10. The judgements of her King. 11. Go walk her fa-cred
12. The feat of Ja-cob's Lord. 13. To Him our thankful



11. streets a-long, And let her tow'rs be told; With cu-rious
13. hearts shall bow, Nor own a God, be-side; To life's last



11. eye her bulwarks strong Be-hold, And beau-teous domes be-
13. pe-riod Him a-vow, a-vow, The e-ver-faith-ful



11. hold.
13. guide.

PSALM XLIX.

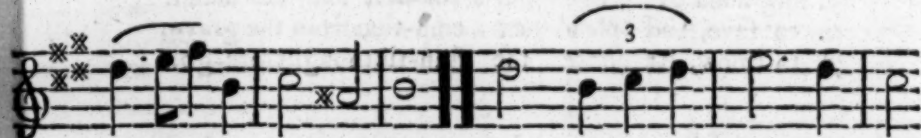
Mankind exhorted to pay the strictest Regard to
the Divine Instruction.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

I. S. Smith.



1. Ye na-tions, hear! ye sons of earth, Of high - est
2. My words with just at - ten - tion weigh, And lis - ten
3. My lips shall wisdom's les - sons yield; My heart, with



1. or ob - scu - rest birth, Ye, who from wealth's full board
2. to the hal-low'd lay; While, touch'd with ho - ly fire,
3. no - blest sci - ence fill'd, Shall prompt me with o - be-



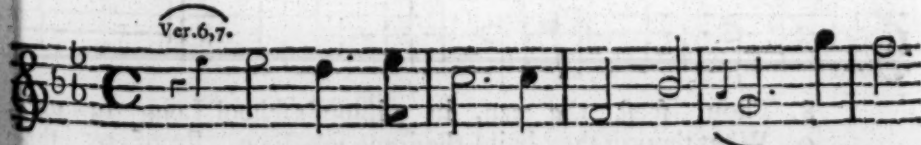
1. are fed, And ye, who eat with toil your bread;
2. my tongue Forms to the harp the mys-tic song.
3. dient ear The heav'n - de - scend - ing truths to hear.

PSALM XLIX.

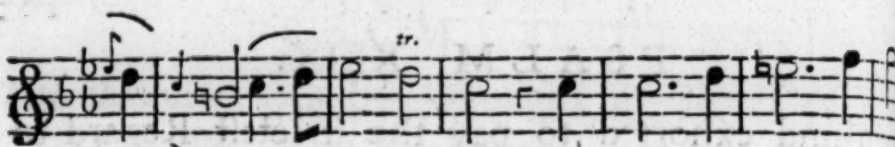
The Value of the Soul is inestimable.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7.

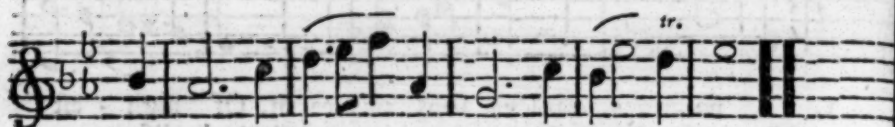
S. Webbe, jun.



4. Why should my soul with anx-ious dread Be-hold
5. Cease, mor - tals, cease your pride; nor dream That rich-
6. In vain would friendship's zeal ef - fay The full
7. In vain, though O-phir's weal-thiest mine Its trea-



4. the foes a-round me spread, Who build on wealth their trust
 5. es shall from death re-deem; Or, from the all-dis-pair
 6. e-qui-valent to pay; In vain the flitting breath
 7. fures to the purchase join; Then, taught the soul's best price



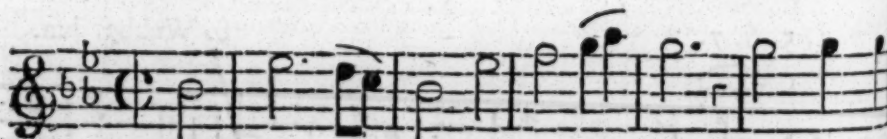
4. and store, In boast-ed heaps, the glitt'ring ore!
 5. sing hand A bro-ther's for-feit life de-mand.
 6. to save, And plead ex-emption from the grave.
 7. to know, At once the fran-tic thought fore-go.

P S A L M XLIX.

People of all Ranks and Conditions must submit
 to the Stroke of Death.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

Luffman Atterbury.



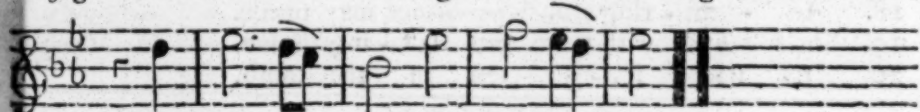
8. Thou see'st the man, in wisdom's school Long tu-tor'd
 9. What though they build the dome sub-lime, Proof to the
 10. Yet man, with err-ing pride e-late, And high in
 11. Their hope, thus fond, thus faithless, found, Their sons as-
 12. To-ge-ther now be-hold them laid, As sheep, when
 13. Cor-ruption there its work shall ply; And, wrapt in



8. like the untaught fool, To death sub-mit, And leave his
 9. rage of eat-ing time, While lands, sub-ject - ed to their
 10. pow'r, in ho-nour great, Shares with the brute an e - qual
 11. fume; in end-less round, A - no - ther and a - no - ther
 12. night extends her shade; While death with-in the vault - ed
 13. dark-nefs as they lie, Each fea - ture fair, each boast - ed



8. heir His heaps of gather'd wealth, of gather'd wealth to share,
 9. claim, Take from their haughty lord, their haughty lord a name,
 10. doom, And sleeps for - got - ten in, for - got - ten in the tomb,
 11. race Their fa - thers' wayward, fa - thers' wayward steps shall trace,
 12. rock, Stern shepherd, guards, stern shepherd, guards the slumb'ring flock,
 13. grace, With un - re - lent - ing, un - re - lent - ing hand ef - face,



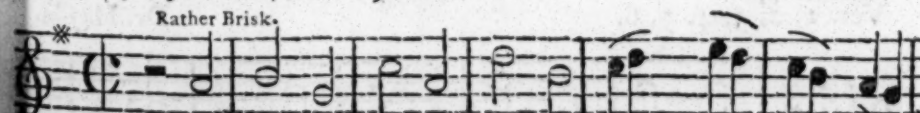
8. His heaps of gather'd wealth to share.
 9. Take from their haugh-ty lord a name:
 10. And sleeps for - got - ten in the tomb.
 11. Their fa - thers' wayward steps shall trace.
 12. Stern shep-herd, guards the slumb'ring flock.
 13. With un - re - lent - ing hand ef - face.

PSALM XLIX.

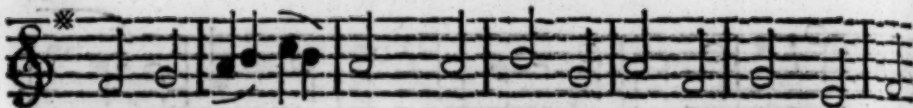
The Righteous shall have their Enemies in Sub-
 jection. — The Vanity of worldly Wealth and
 Grandeur.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20.

Dr. Cooke.



14. Ye just, ex - ult-ing, lift your eyes! Be - hold the
 15. My soul, a-midst your hap-py train, The wish'd re-
 16. Let not the fight thy heart dis - may, If man's proud
 17. Think not his trea-sures, at his end, Shall with him
 18. His life with each de-light was fraught; How blest'd his
 19. Yet thou, like him, the way shalt tread, Which, one by
 20. For, man, with err-ing pride e - late, And high in



14. promis'd morn a - rise That bids you, o'er each haugh - ty foe
 15. demption shall ob - tain; By God a - dopt - ed, death shall brave,
 16. offspring thou sur - vey With growing wealth en - cir - cled round,
 17. to the grave de - scend; Or the vain pomp, that striketh thy view,
 18. pamper'd soul its lot! Thee, too, while plea - sure crowns thy days,
 19. one, thy fires have led; And, 'midst th'impe - ne - tra - ble gloom,
 20. pow'r, in ho - nour great, Shares with the brute an e - qual doom,



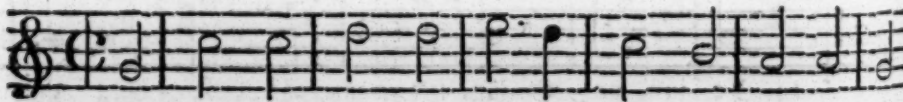
14. Ex - alt - ed, end - less tri - umphs know.
 15. And mock the dis - ap - point - ed grave.
 16. Or mark his house with ho - nours crown'd.
 17. Through death's dark shade its lord pur - sue.
 18. Ad - mi - ring crowds perchance may praise.
 19. Shalt find with them thy last - ing home.
 20. And sleeps for - got - ten in the tomb.

PSALM L.

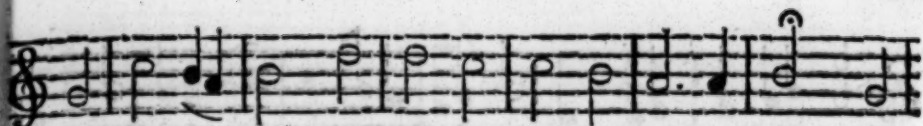
The Solemnity and Righteousness of God's Judgement.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Dr. Haydn.



1. The Lord, th'al-migh - ty Monarch, spake, And bade the earth
 2. Re - veal'd from Si - on's sa - cred bound, The feat with match -
 3. At his ap - proach the fire shall blaze, And, kin - dled, pour
 4. Heav'n from a - bove shall hear his call, And thou, the vast
 5. "My saints col - lect from dis - tant poles, Col - lect the just
 6. Th'applaud - ing heav'ns the changeless doom, While God the ba -



1. the sum-monstake, And bade the earth the summons take, Far
2. less beau-ty crown'd, The feat with matchless beau-ty crown'd, Our
3. its streaming rays, And, kindled, pour its streaming rays; De-
4. ter-ref-trial ball! And thou, the vast ter-ref-trial ball! While
5. and faith-ful souls, Col-lect the just and faith-ful souls, With
6. lance shall as-fume, While God the ba-lance shall as-fume, In



1. as his eyes the realms sur-vey, - - Of ri-sing and de-
2. God his course shall downward bend, - Nor si-lent to his
3. vour-ing flames shall march be-fore, - - And mightiest tem-pests
4. man's whole race their Judge shall meet, - In count-less throngs be-
5. whom my com-pact firm has stood, - Seal'd with the spot-less
6. full me-mo-rial shall re-cord, - - And own the jus-tice



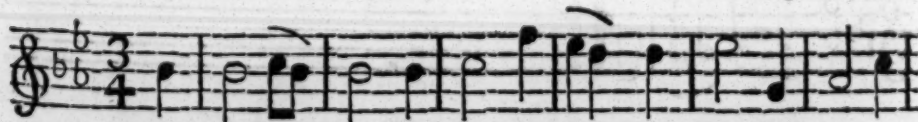
1. cli-ning day, Of ri-sing and de- cli-ning day.
2. work de-scend, Nor si-lent to his work de-scend.
3. round him roar, And mightiest tem-pests round him roar.
4. fore his feat, In countless throngs be-fore his feat.
5. vic-tim's blood, Seal'd with the spot-less vic-tim's blood."
6. of their Lord, And own the jus-tice of their Lord.

PSALM L.

God instructs his People how to serve him acceptably.

Ve. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Dr. Philip Hayes.



7. "With humblest awe, my peo-ple hear! For, God, thy God, his
9. Still let thy stall the steer de-tain, Still let thy goat un-
11. Each fowl, that, from its ai-ry flight, De-scends up-on the
13. Shall bulls, to ease my want, be slain, Or blood of goats my



7. voice shall rear; My-self, O If - rael, will at - test The
 9. touch'd re - main A - midst his herd - mates; from thy hands Nor
 11. mountains' height, Each brute, that o'er the champaign strays, My
 13. thirst re - strain? Go, sup - pliant at my al - tar bow, And



7. guilt that stains thy err - ing breast. 8. Though at the al -
 9. goat nor steer thy Lord de - mands. 10. Mine are the beasts
 11. all - ob - fer - ving eye fur - veys. 12. Ad - mit I hum -
 13. pay thy thanks, and pay thy vow. 14. Be this thy of -



8. tar's kin - dled fire No bleeding vic - tim should ex - pire, Not
 10. that range the wood, Mine all the tame or fa - vage brood, Whole
 12. ger; shall thy God Descend from thee to ask his food? Lord
 14. f'ring: in thy woes On Me with sted - fast hope re - pose; So



8. ri - tual fa - cri - fice with - held My theme of just com -
 10. train the earth's wide pas - ture fills, And wan - ders o'er her
 12. of the world, and all its store, Thy aid, thou child of
 14. shall my ear re - ceive thy pray'r, And, grate - ful, thou my



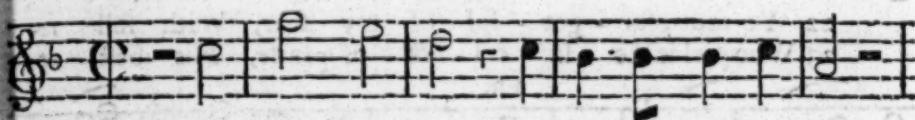
8. plaint shall yield.
 10. thou - sand hills.
 12. earth, im - plore?
 14. mer - cy share."

PSALM L.

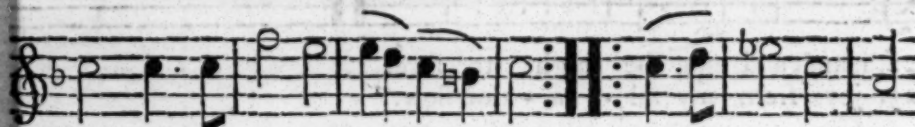
An awful Warning to the Sinner. — The sincere
Worshipper only can hope for Salvation.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23.

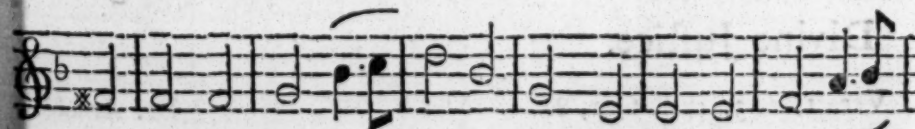
Dr. Arnold.



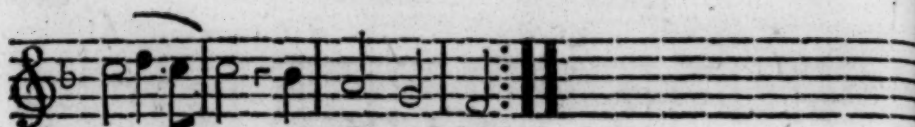
15. "Thou wretch, thou wretch, by dis - ci - pline un - aw'd,"
16. And thou, and thou, dost thou, with lips pro - fane,
17. Say, has the thief, the thief to thee ap - plied,
18. Train'd in each art, each well - dis - sembled art,
19. Hast thou, hast thou not sat, with cru - el aim,
20. While yet, while yet my an - ger I sup - press'd
21. But soon, but soon my op' - ning lips shall yield



15. (Thus to the impious speaks my God,) " Thy se - cret crimes
16. The pre - cepts of my will ex - plain, And, rank'd thy - self
17. And thou thy want - ed aid de - nied? Or fail'd th'a - dul -
18. To veil the pur - pose of thine heart, Thy tongue to fraud
19. Re - flect - ing on a bro - ther's fame, And with in - vent -
20. With - in the se - crets of my breast, And, si - lent, deign'd
21. The just re - buke so long with - held; And bid, be - fore



15. to me are known, I see my laws be - hind thee thrown, I
16. a - mid my foes, My terms of of - fer'd grace pro - pose? My
17. t'r'er e'er to see A part - ner of his guilt in thee? A
18. has loos'd the reins, And lie with lie con - nect - ed feigns, And
19. ed scan - dal stain'd Whom'er stone womb with thee contain'd? Whom
20. thy crimes to see, Thy fol - ly pic - tur'd me like thee, Thy
21. thy consciouseyes, Thy guilt in all its hor - ror rise, Thy



15. see my laws be-hind thee thrown.
 16. terms of of-fer'd grace pro-pose?
 17. part-ner of his guilt in thee?
 18. lie with lie con-nect-ed feigns.
 19. erst one womb with thee con-tain'd?
 20. fol-ly pic-tur'd me like thee.
 21. guilt in all its hor-ror rise. [Go on to verses 22, 23.]

Ver. 22, 23.

Rev. Osborne Wight.



22. Ye souls, for-get-ful of my fear, With full re-
 23. Who yields the sa-cri-fice of praise, His best-ac-

Soft.



22. gard my dic-tates hear; Left, at my word, your life the grave De-
 23. cept-ed homage pays: Who forms his steps a-right shall know What

Loud.

tr.



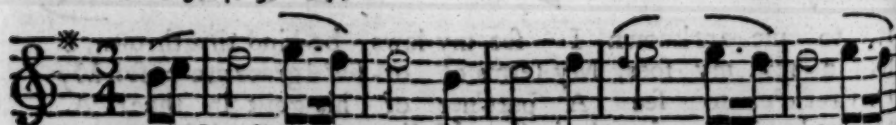
22. mand, and none be nigh to save.
 23. joys from my sal-va-tion flow."

P S A L M LI.

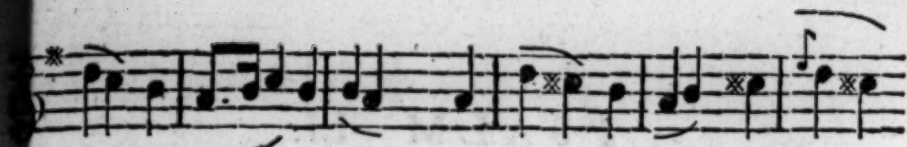
The Psalmist prays for Mercy, confesses the
 Enormity of his Sin, and acknowledges the
 Divine Justice.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Arnold.



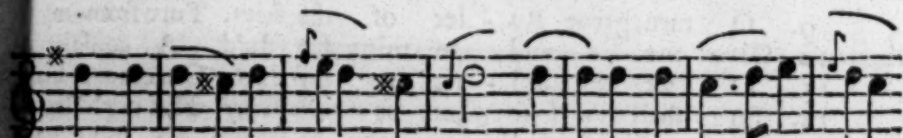
1. O Lord, whose mer-cies vast a-mount, Nor words nor
 3. My con-scious heart its guilt shall own; My deed to
 5. Thou from the birth my soul couldst view, As shap'd in
 7. With hal-low'd hyf-fop sprinkled o'er, My soul its



1. numbers can re-count, Let now thy cle-men - cy
 3. Thee, and Thee a-lone, Ob - nox - ious, nor the day
 5. sin my breath I drew, And feest me guilt's trans - mis-
 7. spots shall inourn no more; But, cleans'd by Thee, the white-



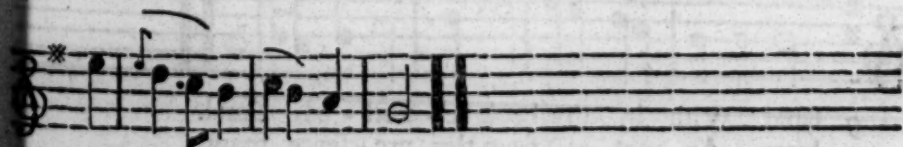
1. di - vine Con - spicuous in my par - don shine. 2. O
 3. nor night Con - ceals from my ab - hor - ring sight. 4. Right
 5. five stain Through life's re - vol - ving course re - tain. 6. But
 7. nefs know That clothes the new - de - scend - ing snow. 8. How



1. let the ful-nefs of thy grace Each er-ror of my life
 4. is thy sen-tence, ho - liest Lord! God of my hope! thy ev'-
 6. thy de - crees, Al - migh - ty Sire, In - te - gri - ty of heart
 8. shall my ear thy par-d'ning voice Transported welcome! how



2. ef - face, Its in - fluence to my soul con - vey, And wash
 4. ry word In truth's un - va-rying ba - lance weigh'd, Thy ev'-
 6. re-quire; Thy hand, cor - rec - tive of my will, Shall wif-
 8. re - joice My bones, with vi - tal mois - ture fill'd, That, crush'd



2. my ev' - ry stain a - way.
 4. ry act by jus - tice sway'd.
 6. dom in my breast in - still.
 8. by Thee, by Thee are heal'd.

PSALM LI.

An earnest Application for spiritual Support, and
the Pardon of presumptuous Sin.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Sir W. Parsons.



9. O turn, great Ru - ler of the skies, Turn from my
10. Give me a will to thine sub-du'd, A conscience
11. O let thy Spi - rit to my heart Once more his
12. So shall the souls, whom er - ror's sway Has urg'd from
13. O would thy heal - ing grace be-stow'd Ab - solve me
14. How should my tongue thy jus - tice sing, In - vi - fi -



9. sin thy search-ing eyes, Nor let th'of-fen - ces of my
10. pure, a foul re - new'd; Nor let me, wrapt in end - less
11. quickn'ing aid im - part; My mind from ev' - ry fear re -
12. Thee, blest Lord, to stray; From me thy heav'n - ly pre - cepts
13. from my debt of blood, How should my breast with tran - sport
14. ble, im - mor - tal, King; And, long as breath ex - tends my



9. hand With - in thy book re - cord - ed stand.
10. gloom, An out - cast from thy pre - sence roam.
11. lease, And soothe my troubled thoughts to peace.
12. learn, And, hum - bled, to their God re - turn.
13. glow, What gra - ti - tude my heart o'er - flow.
14. days, The God of my sal - va - tion praise.

PSALM LI.

True Penitence the most acceptable Sacrifice. —
A Prayer for the Church.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Composed by Matthew Cooke,
Organist of St. George's, Bloomsbury.



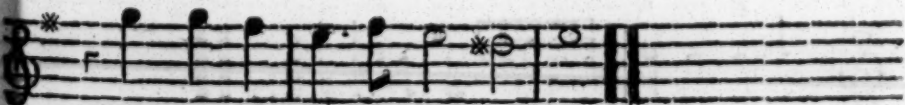
15. No vic-tims, Lord, in so-lemn rite Pre-sent-
16. Prompt is thy pow'r, when ills in-vade, The meek
17. The heart that, taught its guilt to know, Re-pent-
18. Thy grace to Si-on, Lord, ex-tend, And bid
19. And, while in many a length-en'd wreath Their in-



15. ed, thy de-fire, thy de-fire ex-cite; Else should my
16. and con-trite soul, con-trite soul to aid; A spi-rit
17. ant heaves with in-ward woe, in-ward woe, Shall find its
18. fair Sa-lem's walls, Sa-lem's walls af-cend; So shall the
19. cense shall its o-dours breathe, o-dours breathe, Be-fore thy



15. hand with zea-lous care Th'ex-act-ed ho-lo-caust pre-pare,
16. griev'd is sa-cri-fice De-light-ful to th'all-see-ing eyes,
17. pray'r, its groans, its sighs, To Thee in full ac-cept-ance rise,
18. sons of Ja-cob's line With pu-rest off'rings load thy shrine,
19. al-tar doom'd to bleed, The slaughter'd steer the flames shall feed,



15. Th'ex-act-ed ho-lo-caust pre-pare.
16. De-light-ful to th'all-see-ing eyes.
17. To Thee in full ac-cept-ance rise.
18. With pu-rest off'rings load thy shrine.
19. The slaughter'd steer the flames shall feed.

PSALM LII.

Though the Tyrant may boast of his Power to do
Mischief, yet the Judgement of God awaits
him.

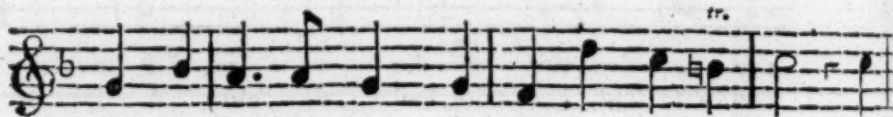
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

S. Webbe.

Ver. 2, &c.



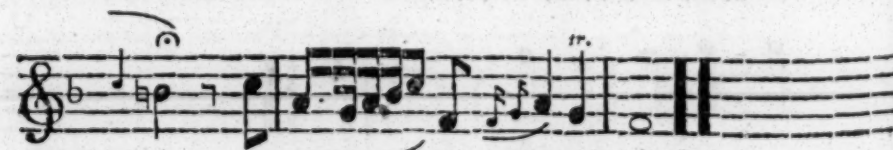
1. Why, ty - rant, boasts thy heart the pow'r, Why, ty - rant,
2. With joy thy tongue, to false-hood prone, With joy thy
3. Thy lips far rea - dier ill than good, Thy lips far
4. But God, whose wrath thy crimes in-flame, But God, whose



1. boasts thy heart the pow'r To work a bro-ther's woe? While
2. tongue, to false-hood prone, Its ve-nom deals a - round; Nor
3. rea - dier ill than good, And lies than truth, have fought; Nor
4. wrath thy crimes in-flame, Shall pluck thee from thy home, Root



1. God his mer - cy bids each hour, While God his mer - cy bids each
2. ra - zor, shar - pen'd on the stone, Nor, ra - zor, shar - pen'd on the
3. e'er has word that aim'd at blood, Nor, e'er has word that aim'd at
4. from the land of life thy name, Root from the land of life thy



1. hour In streams un - measur'd flow?
2. stone, In - flicts so deep a wound.
3. blood Un - wel - com'd met thy thought.
4. name, And seal thy changeless doom.

PSALM LII.

The Righteous shall triumph over their Enemies,
and praise God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

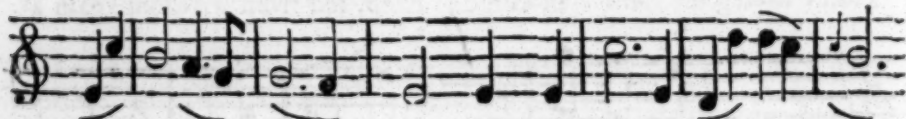
I. S. Smith.



5. The just, with thank-ful awe pos-sess'd, Shall view the ty-
6. "Lo, there the wretch in tref-pas bold, Who God's sup-port
7. Fresh as the ver-dant o-live, I With-in thy courts
8. Thy acts my praise shall e-ver claim; Thy name, a-midst



5. rant's pride; And, from their fier-cest foe re-leas'd, His blast-
6. dis-dain'd, And on his heaps of trea-sur'd gold His fran-
7. shall stand; And fix'd, in-dul-gent Lord, re-ly On thy
8. my woes, (How grate-ful to thy saints that name!) My ev'-



5. ed boasts de-ride, And, from their fier-cest foe re-leas'd,
6. tic hope sus-tain'd, And on his heaps of trea-sur'd gold
7. pro-TECT-ing hand, And, fix'd, in-dul-gent Lord, re-ly
8. ry fear com-POSE, (How grate-ful to thy saints that name!)



5. His blast-ed boasts de-ride.
6. His fran-tic hope sus-tain'd."
7. On thy pro-TECT-ing hand.
8. My ev'-ry fear com-POSE,

PSALM LIII.

The Rashness of the Atheist, and Corruption of
the World.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



- | | | |
|------------------------------|----------------|--------------|
| 1. Be - hold the fool, whose | heart de-nies | The God who |
| 2. Of man's whole race not | one we find | To vir-tue's |
| 3. Th'e-ter - nal Mo-narch | from on high | Cast on the |
| 4. Helook'd; but, ah! not | one could find | To vir-tue's |



- | | | |
|------------------|------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. form'd the | earth and skies: | While fear-les's sin's worst paths he |
| 2. heav'n-taught | rules in-clin'd, | Who 'midst in - fec - tious times has |
| 3. sons of | earth his eye, | If hap - ly some he yet might |
| 4. heav'n-taught | rules in-clin'd; | Each, led from wis-dom's path a- |



- | | | | |
|------------|-------------------------------------|------------------------|----------------|
| 1. treads, | Mark how the dire | ex - am - ple spreads! | Mark how the |
| 2. stood | Unstain'd, and ob - sti - nate - ly | good, | Unstain'd, and |
| 3. see | True to their God, from er - ror | free, | True to their |
| 4. stray, | Pur - sues the te - nour of his | way, | Pur - sues the |



- | | |
|-------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. dire | ex - am - ple spreads! |
| 2. ob - sti - nate - ly | good. |
| 3. God, from er - ror | free. |
| 4. te - nour of his | way. |

PSALM LIII.

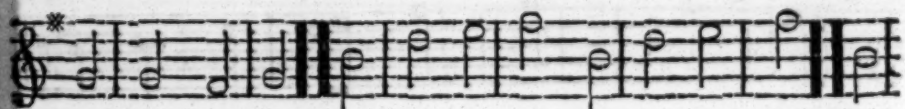
The Madnes of the Wicked in seeking to destroy
God's People, who shall rejoice in his Salva-
tion.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

W. Shield.



5. O say, what ig - no - rance could blind The souls, that, with
6. Yet see, their thoughts tu - mul - tuous roll, See cause - less ter -
7. Wide o'er the field the bones are spread Of chiefs who by



5. re - morse - less mind, Pre - sume my peo - ple to de - vour As
6. rors shake their soul; By just a - larms of conscience driv'n To
7. thy sword have bled; And speak the doom that all must share, When



5. bread, nor own their Ma - ker's pow'r?
6. trem - ble at the wrath of heav'n.
7. God a - bandons from his care. [Go on to verses 8 and 9.]

First and Second Parts Silent when the



8. Who, mightiest Lord, to Is - rael's eyes Shall bid the wish'd fal -

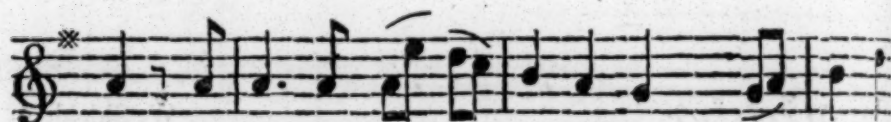
Bassies are filled.



va-tion rise, Who, mightiest Lord, to Is-rael's eyes Shall bid



the wish'd sal-va-tion rise; From Si-on's hill its heal-ing



ray Ex-tend, and round us pour the day? 9. When Thou thy



cap-tives shalt restore, Thy praise shall sound through Judah's shore;



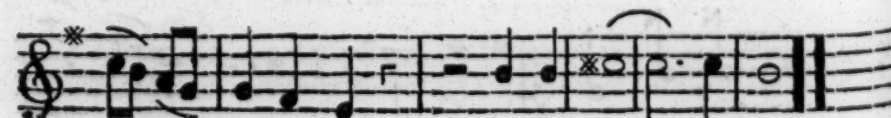
And cease-less shouts, ceaseless shouts, through heav'n's wide frame,



And ceaseless shouts, through heav'n's wide frame,



And cease-less shouts, through heav'n's wide frame Loud e-choing,



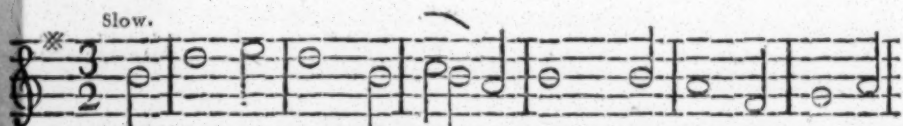
Ja-cob's joy proclaim, Jacob's joy pro-claim.

PSALM LIV.

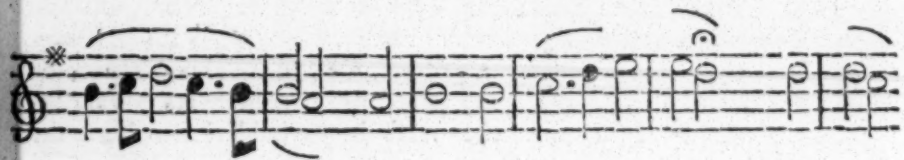
A Prayer for Deliverance, and a Thanksgiving for
God's Mercies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

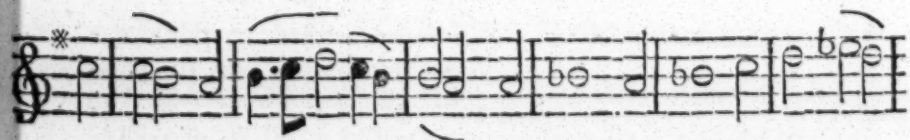
R. I. S. Stevens.



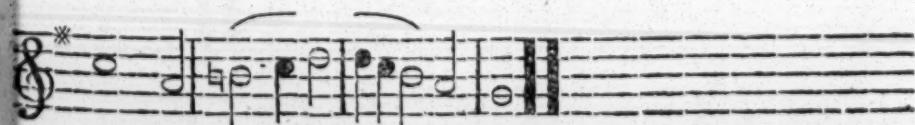
1. Thy name my fled-fast heart a-vows; Do Thou my in-jur'd
2. For, nations, from thy fear estrang'd, With ty-rants fierce, a-
3. O let my heart, their rage re-pell'd, It - self a will-ing



1. cause ef - poufe, And be thy strength my aid; My plaints,
2. gainst me rang'd, My guiltless soul pur-sue; But, 'midst
3. of - f'ring yield; To Thee its praise shall flow; While to



1. e - ter - nal Mo - narch, hear; And let them, by thy pi - tying
2. my help - ers heav'n's high Lord Shall stand; and, faithful to his
3. my thought thy mer - cies rise, That gave me, with ex - ult - ing



1. ear, With full re - gard be weigh'd.
2. word, Each ad - verse pow'r sub - due.
3. eyes, To see my prof - trate foe.

PSALM LV.

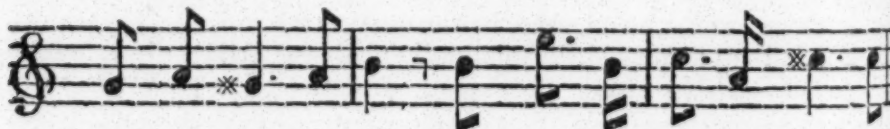
The Psalmist represents his Sufferings, and prays that he may escape the Persecution of his Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Mr. Handel.



1. O hear my voice, all - po - tent Sire, Nor dif - tant
2. A crowd, whose thoughts from Thee have stray'd, With falsehood
3. Op - pres - sion's shouts a - round me roar, Death's black - est
4. O who shall give me (thus my breast Its vain in -
5. How would I mount the waft - ing wind! How leave the



1. from the pray'r re-tire, Whose ac - cents to thine ear im -
2. arm'd, my peace invade; And, leagu'd in sin, re - proach - ing
3. hor - rors overwhelm me o'er; And griefs and fears, that shun con -
4. qui - e - tude express'd) The dove's light wing, that through the
5. wrath - ful storms behind! And, in the de - sert's lone re -



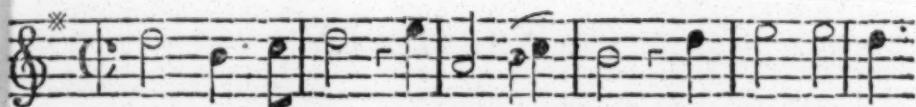
1. part The an - guish of my hea - ving heart.
2. foes With set - tled hate my steps in - close.
3. trol, Shake to its in - most depth my soul.
4. air My soul to peaceful rest may bear?
5. treat, Con - tent - ed, fix my last - ing seat!

PSALM LV.

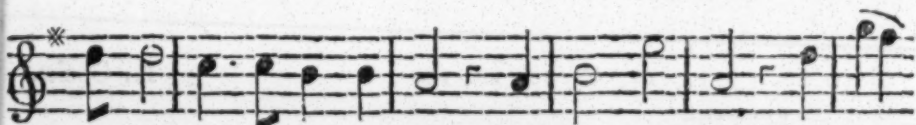
The Wounds of a false Friend affect the Mind
more sensibly than those of an avowed
Enemy.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

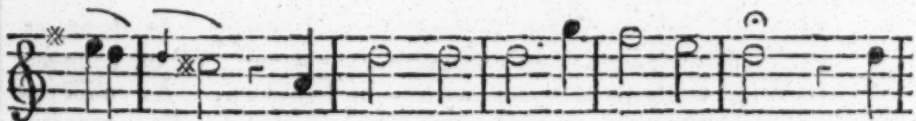
Luffman Atterbury.



6. Lord, smite my foes, di-vide their tongue, For, tu-mult, vi-
8. If foes pro-fest had aim'd the wound, My soul some safe
10. In bands of sweet - est u - nion join'd, Each wish, each se-



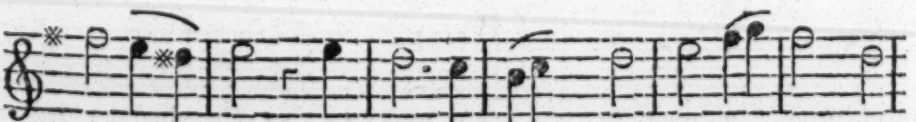
6. o-lence, vi - olence, and wrong, Where'er I turn, be - fore
8. re - cefs, safe re-cess had found; Or, dis - ci - plin'd by pre-
10. cret of, se - cret of the mind, We shar'd; and, 'midst th'af-fem-



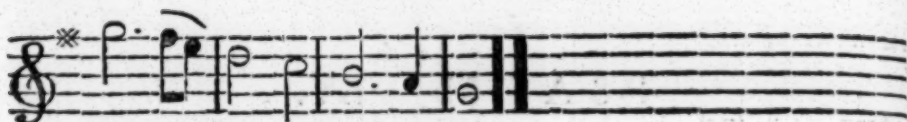
6. my eyes, In gi - ant forms a - mid them rise. 7. With-
8. vious care, Had learn'd th'expect-ed ill to bear: 9. But
10. bled train, Fa - mi - liar trod the hal-low'd fane. 11. Let



7. in their walls un - hal-low'd bound, By day, by night, they
9. thou, 'twas thou, the friend dis-guis'd, The man, whom chief of
11. earth its op'n - ing jaws ex - tend, While li - ving to the



7. take their round; Nor cease their guil - ty streets to hear The
9. friends I priz'd; To whom, its coun - fel - lor and guide, My
11. grave de - scend The law-les throng, whose land pro - fane Hell's



7. voice of falsehood, grief, and fear.
 9. foul in ev' - ry doubt ap-ply'd.
 11. worst-in - vent - ed mischiefs slain.

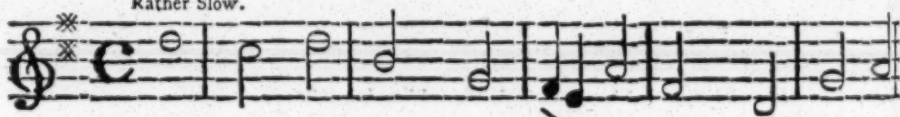
PSALM LV.

God will preserve the Righteous and subdue his
 Enemies.

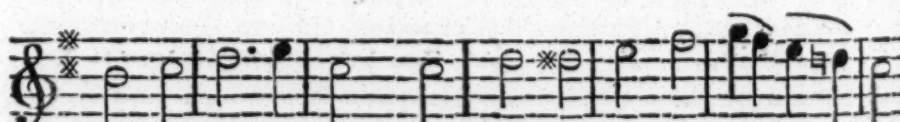
Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

R. Cooke.

Rather Slow.



12. God, as with fer - vent lips I pray, At dawn, at
 14. That Pow'r, who reign'd through a - ges past, Whose coun-sels
 16. While war's fierce flames with - in him burn, As milk new
 18. Au - thor of good! be - neath thy hand, Se - cure from

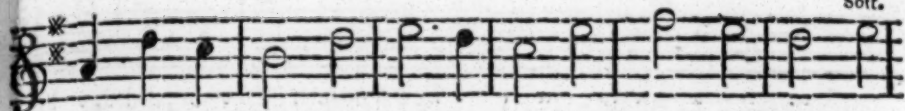


12. noon, at close of day, Shall stoop to my com-plaint his ear,
 14. shall for e - ver last; That Pow'r my con-test shall de - cide,
 16. foam-ing from the churn Smooth are his lips, as oil his words,
 18. lapse, the just shall stand, While (such thy mandate!) on his foes



12. And in - stant in my cause ap - pear. 13. He, when the bat -
 14. And hum - ble to the dust their pride. 15. See, un - pro - vok'd,
 16. Yet wound they deep as keen - est swords. 17. O cast thee, fear -
 18. De - struction's pit its mouth shall close. 19. Who thirst for blood,

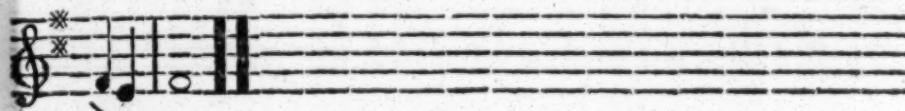
Soft.



13. the round me bled, From hos-tile my-riads screen'd my head, Gave
 15. the rest-les foe Aim at thy faints the death-ful blow, (Thy
 17. les, on thy God; He, prompt to save, the grate-ful load With-
 19. who falsehoods raise, To death shall yield, ere half their days Be



13. to my pray'r the wish'd-for peace, And bade the dread-ful tu-
 15. fear, great God, be-hind him thrown,) And compacts oft confirm'd
 17. in his fost'ring arms shall bear, And feed thee with a pa-
 19. num-ber'd; while, ex-ult-ing, I On Thee with sted-fast hope



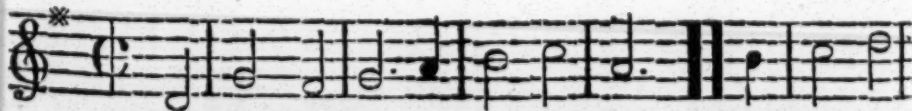
13. mult cease.
 15. dis-own.
 17. rent's care.
 19. re-ly.

P S A L M LVI.

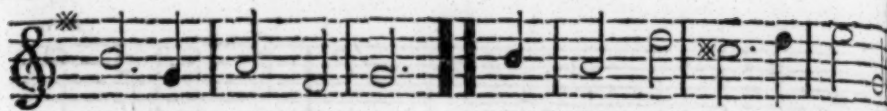
The Psalmist, professing his Confidence in God,
 implores Help against his barbarous and trea-
 cherous Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

I. S. Smith.



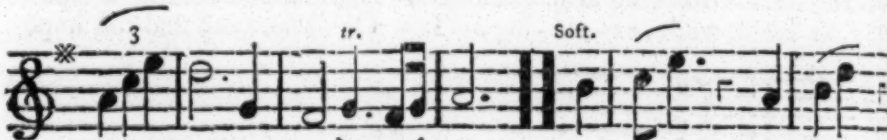
1. O reach me, Lord, thy aid-ing pow'r, While hos-tile
 [For verse 2, see the following air.]
 3. My words they tor-ture; and, their thought Each hour with
 4. On wrong, and fu-per-sti-tion vain, Their hope the



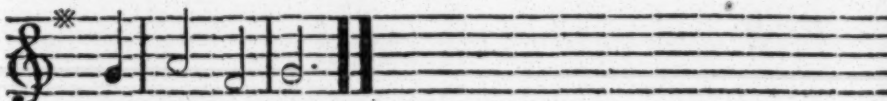
1. troops my strength de - vour ; My strength de - vour, and, day by
 3. deep-est ma - lice fraught, In im-pious coun-cil night-ly
 4. fran-tic tribe suf - tain ; But teach them, Lord, thy wrath to



1. day, With fier - cest threats my heart dis-may ; Yet trust
 3. meet, To watch, with murd'rous aim, my feet ; And, guile
 4. know, And quel the in - sults of my foe ; O let



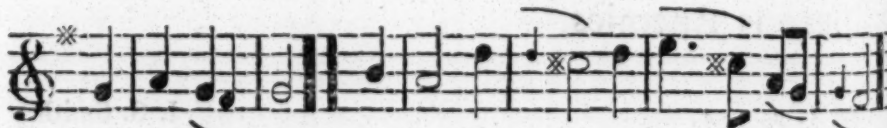
1. in Thee my spi - rit cheers, And checks my sighs,
 3. ful, on-ward as I tread, Be - side my path
 4. thine arm their crimes re - pay Who seek my foot-



1. and wipes my tears. [See below.]
 3. their nets outspread.
 4. steps to be - tray.



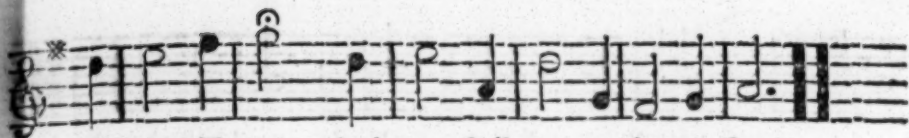
2. Thy promise, Lord, to notes of praise, In each dis - tress



my song shall raise ; Thy word my breast with joy shall swell,



And all my anx - ious cares dis - pel. God in my cause



his arm will rear, And man, shall man ex-cite my fear?
[Go to the preceding air for the remaining verses.]

PSALM LVI.

God numbers the Sorrows of his Servant, who
 relies on the divine Promises, and praises
 God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

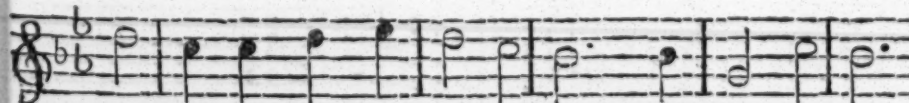
Dr. Philip Hayes.



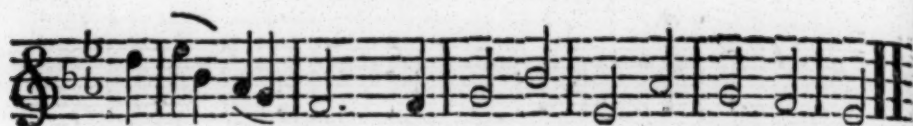
5. My grief to thine ob-ser-ving eye, As chas'd from
 6. When - e'er to Thee, my God, I cry, Se - cure of
 7. Thy pro-mise, Lord, to notes of praise In each dif-
 8. Their thanks, their vows, (thy just de-mand,) My lips shall



5. realm to realm I fly, In full dis-play, great God, ap-pears:
 6. help, the fight I try; For, Thou thine aid, when ask'd, wilt give,
 7. trefs my song shall raise; Thy word my breast with joy shall swell,
 8. yield: thy fav'ring hand My feet from er - ror, from the grave



5. O trea-sure in thy vase my tears! But see! al - rea-
 6. And teach my faint-ing hope to live; While hosts be-neath
 7. Thy pro-mise, Lord, my woes dis-pel. God in my cause
 8. My faint-ing soul, has deign'd to save; And bids me still,



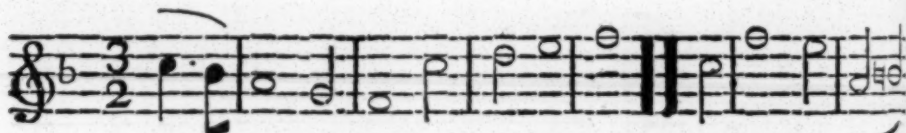
5. dy by thy hand Re-cord-ed in thy book they stand.
 6. my fal-chion bleed, And back with headlong flight re-cede.
 7. his arm will rear, And man, shall man ex-cite my fear?
 8. to Thee al-ly'd, With-in the land of life re-fide.

P S A L M LVII.

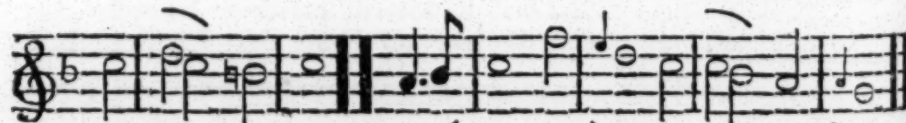
The Psalmist in the Midst of Distress retains a full
 Assurance of God's Favour towards him.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

W. Shield.



1. Thy mer-cy, Lord, a-midst my woes, To my de-fi-
 2. Let me, my hope on Thee re-clin'd, Beneath thy wings
 3. To Thee, the God who reigns on high, To Thee, with sup-
 4. Thy time-liest aid from heav'n ex-tend, My fame from ob-



1. ring eyes dis-close; Pro-pi-tious to thy ser-vant's heart
 2. a re-fuge find, Till thy pre-vail-ing beams dis-pel
 3. pliant voice I cry, Af-fur'd that Thou, in-dul-gent still,
 4. lo-quy de-fend; And bid thy truth and mer-cy shed



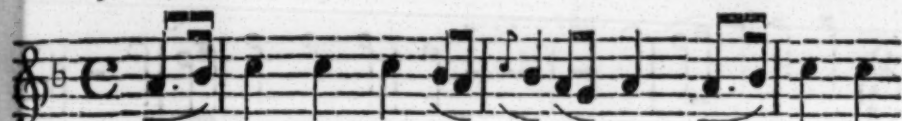
1. Thy wont-ed cle-men-cy im-part.
 2. The clouds of grief that o'er me dwell.
 3. My plaint shalt hear, my pray'r ful-fil.
 4. Their kind-est in-fluence on my head.

PSALM LVII.

The Enemies of the Just are the Authors of their
own Calamities.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

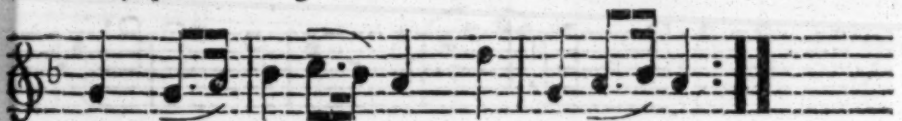
Dr. Arnold.



5. The li - ons round me roar a - loud; And, fir'd with
6. Enthron'd thy - self a - bove the skies, O bid thy
7. Oft, as a - mid the snares I tread, Each hour by
8. What fears, what woes, my bo - som prove! Yet, fav'd by



5. cause - less rage, a crowd Ad - vance, (thy foes, e - ter - nal
6. full - est glo - ry rise; And to the earth, with cloudless
7. hos - tile fraud out - spread, What clouds of griefs a - round me
8. thy pre - vent - ing love, Th'ar - ti - fi - cers of death I



5. Lord,) Whose teeth are spears, whose tongue a sword.
6. ray, The won - ders of thy pow'r dis - play.
7. roll, What dread - ful storms in - vade my soul!
8. see Fall'n in the pit pre - par'd for me.

PSALM LVII.

God's infinite Truth and Goodness are the con -
stant Subjects of the devout Man's Praise.

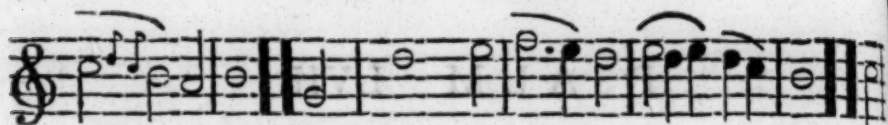
Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Dr. Dupuis.



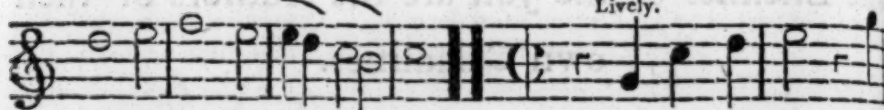
9. My heart is fix'd, Al - migh - ty Sire, My heart is fix'd; to

A a



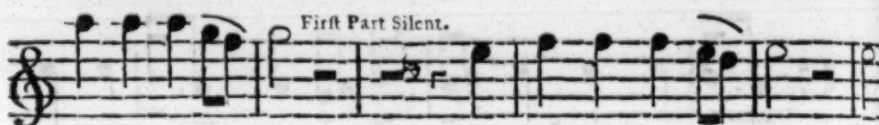
Thee as-pire My thoughts, and dic-tate to my lays An

Lively.



ar-gument of end-less praise.

10. Awake, a-wake, thou



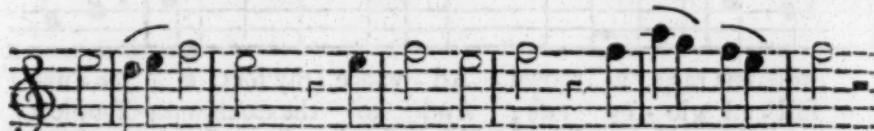
First Part Silent.

glo-ry of my frame, Awake my tongue to loud ac-claim; Pfal-



try, awake; and, joy-ful, pay

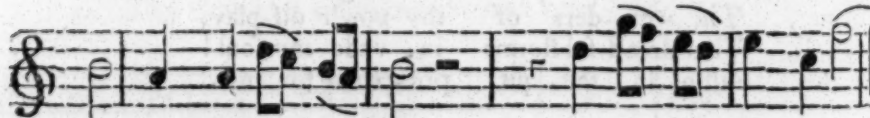
To God, to God the tri-



bute of the day. 11. A-wake my lute and new-strung lyre;

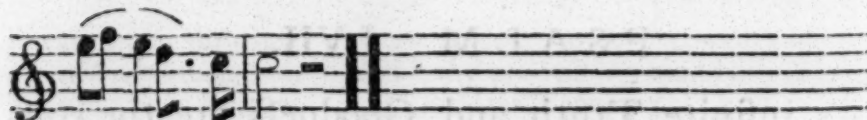


Instinct, myself, with ho-ly fire, I wake; and, lo! the dawn



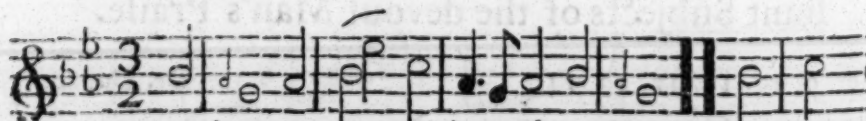
ing sun Al-rea-dy hears,

Al-rea-dy hears the strain,

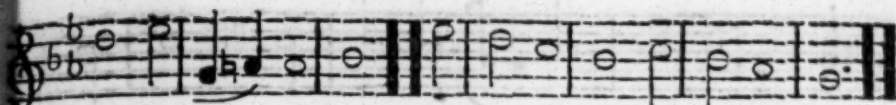


the strain begun.

[Go on to verses 12, 13, 14.]



12. From me, as-sembling crowds shall burn The tri-umphs
13. Lo! to the clouds thy truth ex-tends, And heav'ns stu-
14. Enthron'd thy-self a-bove the skies, O bid thy



12. of thy love to learn; And, rapt with zeal, the na-tions round
 13. pendous height transcends; Far as to earth's ex-tremest bound
 14. full-est glo - ry rise; And to the earth, with cloudless ray,



12. Catch from my lips the sa-cred sound.
 13. In all thy works is mer-cy found.
 14. The won-ders of thy pow'r dif-play.

PSALM LVIII.

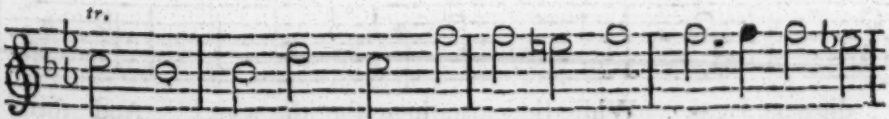
The Psalmist rebukes unrighteous Judges, and
 shews the early Origin and stubborn Progress
 of Sin.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

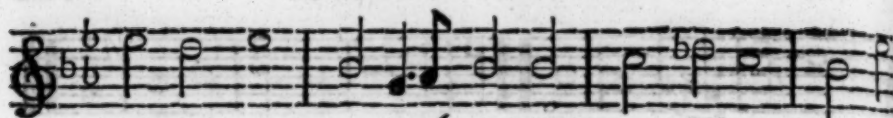
S. Webbe.



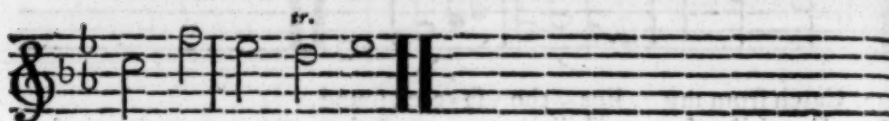
1. Ye whose lips the cause de-cide, Say, does truth your sen-
 2. Hearts ye bear, that deep with-in Che - rish each sug-gest-
 3. From the womb in er - ror's way, See the in - fant sin-
 4. See their veins with ve - nom swell; Arm'd with such, the ad-



1. tence guide? Are your thoughts by jus-tice sway'd, And in rea-son's
 2. ed sin; While, on fierce con-ten-tion bent, Arts of mis-chief
 3. ner stray; Nurtur'd in de-ceit and wrong, See him with ad-
 4. der fell Stops her ear, in many a fold 'Mid the shel-t'ring



1. ba-lance weigh'd? Let your conscioustongues at - test What ye
2. ye in - vent, And the dic - tates of your will With re -
3. vent'roustongue (Prompt his ear - lieft skill to try) Lisp the
4. brake up - roll'd, While each note the charm - er tries, And his



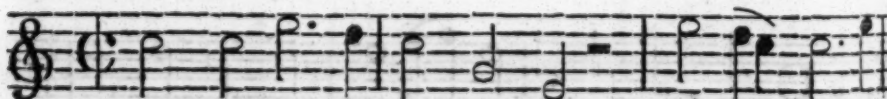
1. har - bour in your breast.
2. morfeless hands ful - fil.
3. me - di - ta - ted lie.
4. ut - most art de - fies.

P S A L M LVIII.

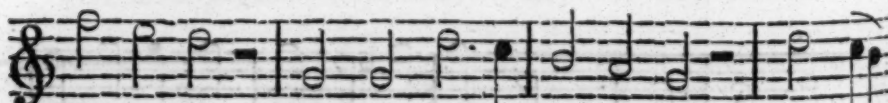
God is entreated to pour forth his Judgement on
the Unrighteous, and convince the World
that his Servants shall not go unrewarded.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

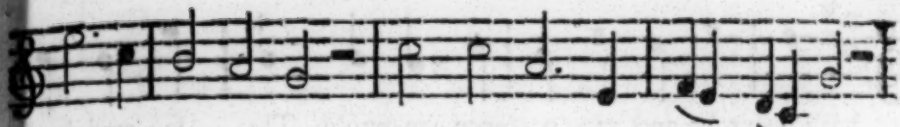
Sir W. Parsons.



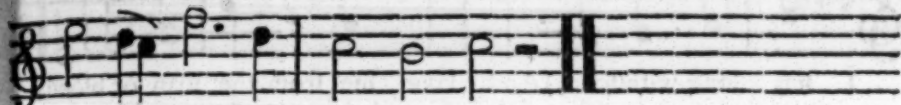
5. Smite, great God, the li - ons' cheek, And their fangs in -
6. Let them waste in swift de - cay, As the tor - rents
7. Ere the cal - dron learn to glow From the kin - dled
8. Let them, Lord, at thy be - heft, Sweep from earth the
9. "Doubtless," each, convinc'd, shall cry, "Doubt - less, there's a



5. dignant break: While they arm them for the war, And their
6. pass a - way, As the earth - bred snails consume, As th'a -
7. thorns be - low, Let thy hot - ter wrath be shed Quick on
8. li - ving pest; While the souls that trust in Thee, Pleas'd, their
9. God on high, Who, in aw - ful pomp ar - ray'd, Comes to



5. quiver'd stores pre-pare, Let th'op-pref-fors feel thy pow'r,
 6. bor-tion's of the womb, Life's short cir-cuit scarce be-gun,
 7. each re-bel-lious head; Let thy whirl-winds, through the sky,
 8. cause aveng'd shall see; And, the dread-ful con-flict o'er,
 9. judge the world he made: All who his com-mands re-gard



5. Let thy sword their strength de-vour.
 6. Pe-rish ere they see the sun.
 7. Mi-nis-ters of vengeance fly.
 8. Wash their steps in hos-tile gore.
 9. Reap at length their full re-ward!"

PSALM LIX.

A Prayer for Protection from blood-thirsty
Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



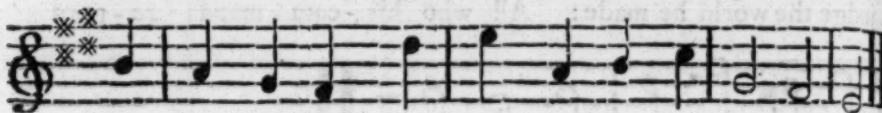
1. Th'impending storm, my God, as-suage; High o'er the
 2. Af-fem-bling crowds the dead-ly snare, With-out my
 3. Lead-er of hosts, and If-rael's God! Stretch o'er the
 4. When eve's dark shades o'er heav'n are hung, See! as the
 5. By Thee, by Thee those threats are heard; Su-pe-rior



1. foes, that round me rage, Ex-alt me, (foes, whose stubborn mind,
 2. crime, great God, pre-pare; With-out my crime, in sin-al-ly'd,
 3. hea-then tribes thy rod; Nor let them vaunting-ly each hour
 4. dog with fu-ry stung, While hi-deous yells their wrath be-tray,
 5. Thou each fran-tic word, E-ter-nal Mo-narch, shalt de-ride,



1. To wrong and vi - o - lence re - sign'd, Thy fa - cred laws
2. To diff'rent paths their course di - vide: O! ob - vious to
3. With mad pre - sumption brave thy pow'r; But in - stant from
4. From street to street they urge their way; Swords in their lips,
5. And check with just reproach their pride, Whose tongues with ranc'



1. has long withstood,) And save me from the man of blood.
2. my pray'r, a - rise, Nor let their guilt es - cape thine eyes.
3. thy feat a - rise The proud transgres - sors to chastise.
4. with - out a fear, Their threats they vent; for, who shall hear?
5. rous boast im - part The da - ring pur - pose of their heart.

PSALM LIX.

God is implored to let the Wicked continue visible
Examples of his Vengeance.

Ver. 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Harington.



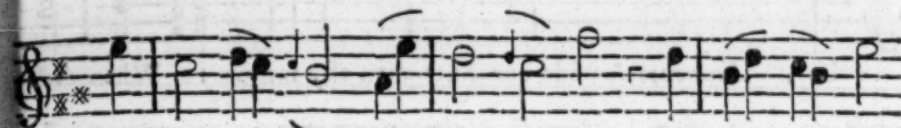
6. Rock of my strength! to Thee on high My soul
7. Let not thy wrath, O God, my shield, Their name
8. Such vengeance from thine arm, great Sire, Their tongues'



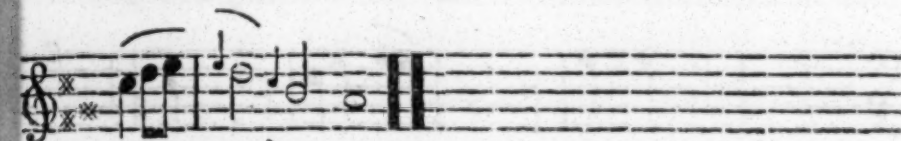
6. shall lift the sted-fast eye; For, Thou, pre - ven - tive
7. to full ex - ci - sion yield; Lest, va - nish'd from th'ob -
8. re - peat - ed crimes re - quire; Their thoughts in - flam'd with



6. of my want, The blef - fings of thy love wilt grant:
 7. fer-ving eye, Th'ex-am - ple of thy vengeance die;
 8. impious pride, Their oaths to guile's worst ends ap - ply'd;



6. Thy aid, ere yet in-vok'd, each foe Be-neath my con-
 7. But, arm'd with pow'r, through so-reign lands, Dif - tri - bute wide
 8. And urge Thee, with im - par - tial doom, Each bold transgres-



6. qu'ring feet shall throw.
 7. their vanquish'd bands.
 8. for to con-sume.

P S A L M LIX.

The Psalmist requests God to exert his Pow'r, and gratefully acknowledges his Salvation.

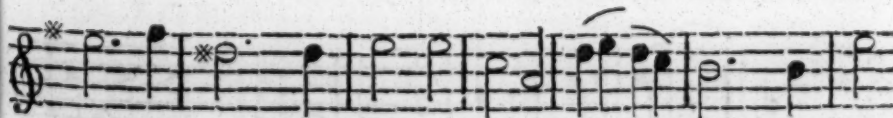
Ver. 9, 10, 11.

R. I. S. Stevens.

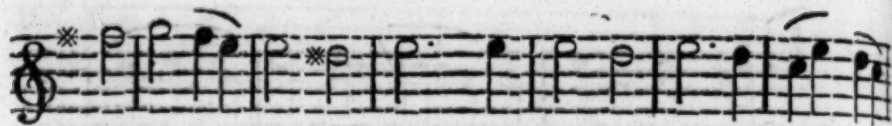
Moderately.



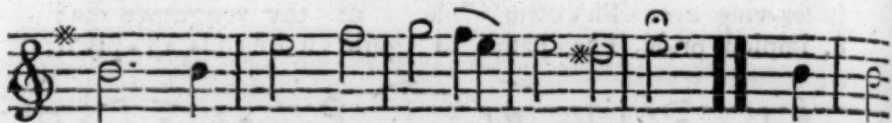
9. Strike, Lord, O strike the needful blow, And teach an err-ing



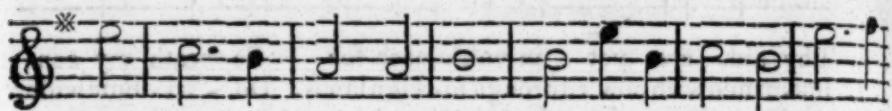
world to know How vain its ef-forts to withstand The force



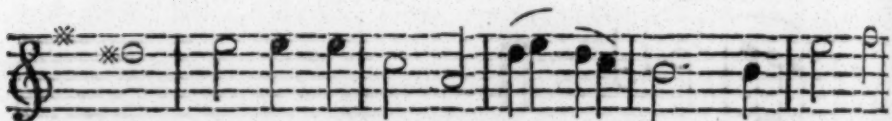
of thy re - sist - less hand; While Ja - cob's sons thy pow'r o -



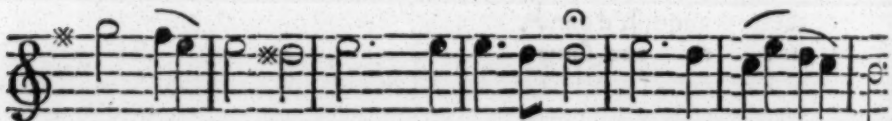
bey, And earth's wide con-fines own thy sway. 10. When eve's



dark shades o'er heav'n are hung, Still, as the dog with fu - ry



lung, Still let my foes, who howl for prey, From street to



street pur - sue their way, In - fa - ti - ate, while their def-tin'd spoil



E - lu - five mocks their fruit-less toil.

11. I, Lord,



fe - cure in Thee, thy might Will praise; and, with the ri -



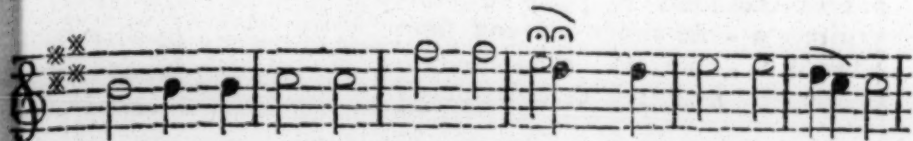
sing light, Thy love, that in the dread-ful day Re-deem'd



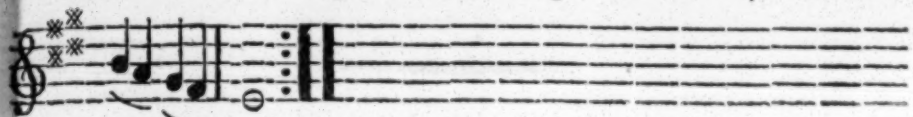
me, on my harp, on my harp dis-play: Thee own my re -



fuge, heav'n-ly King! And mer-cy's un-ex - haust-ed spring:



Thee own my re-fuge, heav'nly King! And mer-cy's un-ex-



haust-ed spring.

PSALM LX.

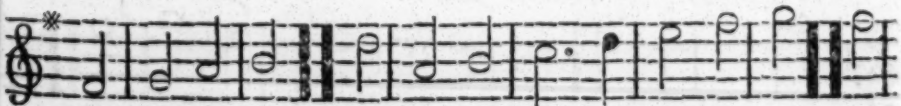
The Psalmist represents the Sufferings of God's People, and prays Relief for them and himself.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

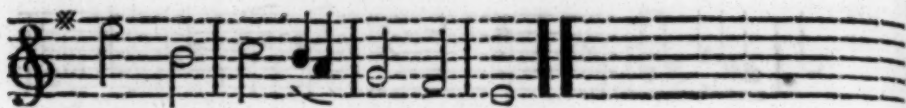
I. S. Smith.



- | | |
|---|-------------------|
| 1. Re - puls'd, dis-pers'd, chastis'd, by Thee, | O grantus, Lord, |
| 2. How trem - bles this di - vi - ded land | Beneath the ter - |
| 3. Thy just de - crees to Is - rael's eyes | Have bid a scene |
| 4. Yet, fee, thy hands a standard rear; | Beneath it each, |
| 5. Such, ob - jects of thy tend'rest love, | De-fend pro - pi- |



- | | |
|-------------------------|--|
| 1. thy face to see; | And let thy peo-ple, once thy care, A- |
| 2. rors of thy hand! | O Thou, the God, whom we a - dore, Its |
| 3. of sorrow rise; | And, to his pal - lid lips, the wine Of |
| 4. who owns thy fear, | En-gag'd in truth's neg - lect - ed cause, His |
| 5. tious from a - bove: | Let me with them thy mer - cy share, And |



1. gain thy fa-v'ring pre-sence share.
2. brea-ches heal, its peace re-store.
3. dire a-sto-nish-ment con-sign.
4. sword, se-cure of conquest, draws.
5. hear, O hear, my cease-less pray'r.

PSALM LX.

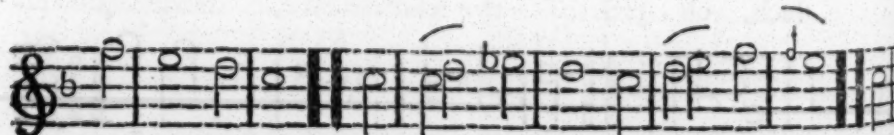
The Certainty of God's Promises. The Enemies
of the Righteous are brought into Subjection.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

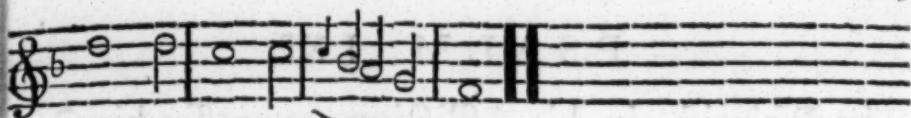
Luffman Atterbury.



6. God's truth shall ne'er for-get to guard The pro-mise by
7. Be-hold me Sichem's plain di-vide; My line, to Suc-
8. Thou, E-phraim, art my strong de-fence; Thou, Ju-dah, shalt
9. A doom like his shall E-dom meet, And wipe the dust
10. Who, as our troops in close ar-ray To Edom's forts



6. his lips declar'd; And, what th' Almighty Mo-narch wills, My
7. coth's vale apply'd, Its bound describes; the mine I see, O
8. my law dispense; A dif-f'rent lot shall Mo-ab find, A
9. from off my feet; Phi-lis-tia shall her tri-bute bring, And
10. di-rect their way, Arm'd with re-fuseless strength, shall bid Her



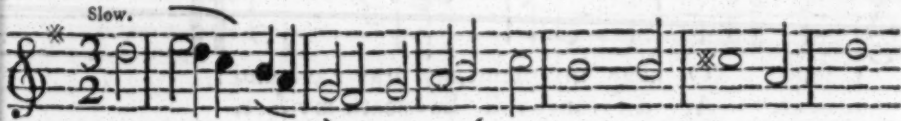
6. rea - dy hand with joy ful - ils.
 7. Gi - lead, and, Ma - na - ses, thee.
 8. vafe to vi - left use af - sign'd.
 9. own in me her fu - ture King.
 10. gates un - fold, her bolts re - cede?

PSALM LX.

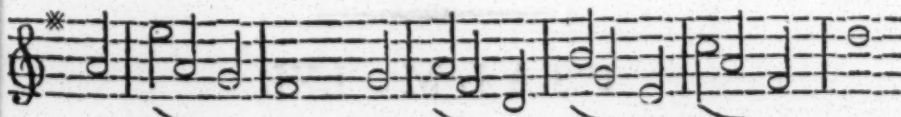
The Weakness of Man's Succour. God giveth
 his People both Courage and Victory.

Ver. 11, 12, 13.

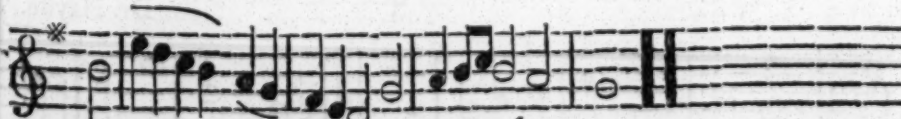
Dr. Cooke.



11. Be - hold us, Lord, oppress'd with woe, As ex - il'd from
 12. Our hope, on man re - pos'd in vain, O let thy strength,
 13. Thus arm'd, each ad - ver - se pow'r we dare, And dauntless meet



11. thy care we go: Shall If - rael's hosts, thy aid with - held,
 12. great God, suf - tain! And let us, on thy aid re - clin'd,
 13. the rush - ing war; While from thy sword our foes re - tire,



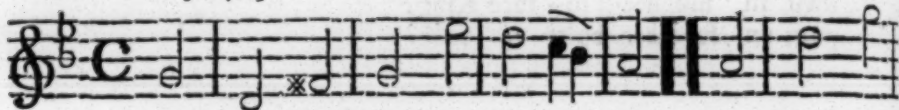
11. Still un - suc - cess - ful take the field?
 12. In Thee our firm pro - tec - tor find.
 13. Or, tram - pled in the dust, ex - pire.

PSALM LXI.

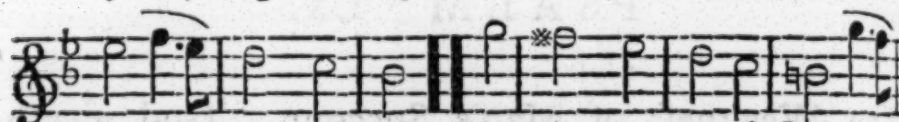
The Psalmist, in his Affliction, expresses his Confidence in God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

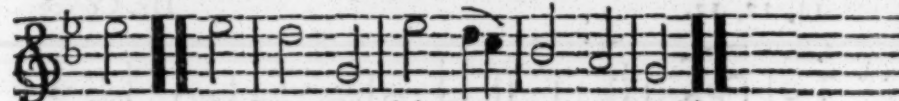
W. Shield.



1. Op-press'd with grief, in ex-ile lost, To Thee, from
2. High on the rock my footsteps rear; There let me
3. Thee, Lord, I seek, whene'er my foes With dire in-
4. Thou, Lord, with - in thy hallow'd shrine My con - stant
5. Thy wings shall wrap me in their shade; Thou, Thou hast



1. Ju-dah's ut - most coast, My voice, e - ter-nal God, I
2. stand un-mov'd, and hear * The storms, that now a - round me
3. tent my path en - close; And own Thee in the dan-g'rous
4. re - fuge shalt af - sign; There will I dwell, re - mote from
5. heard me when I pray'd, And yield - ed to my wish the



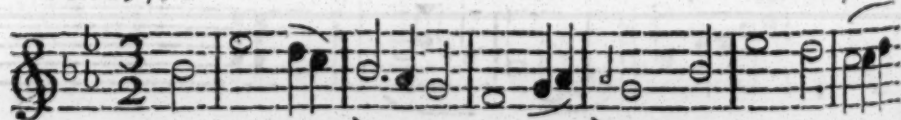
1. send: O hear my plaint, my pray'r at-tend!
2. beat, At dis-tance roll be-neath my feet.
3. hour My firm - est hope, my strongest tow'r,
4. fear; And, fav'd by Thee, thy name re - vere.
5. joys Of those whose care thy will em-ploys.

PSALM LXI.

The King praises God for the Safety of himself and his Descendants.

Ver. 6, 7, 8.

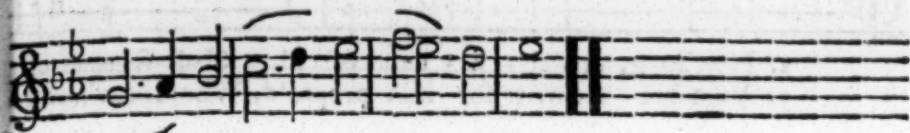
Dr. Haydn.



6. Long life shall Israel's king be - hold, And a - ges count
7. Safe in thy presence let him stand, And share the blef-
8. So shall thy love a-wake my song, Thy name the will-



6. on a - ges roll'd; With last - ing joy thy servant's eyes Shall
 7. fings of thy hand; His dwelling let thy truth de - fend, Thy
 8. ing note prolong; While, warm'd with zeal, my vows I pay, And



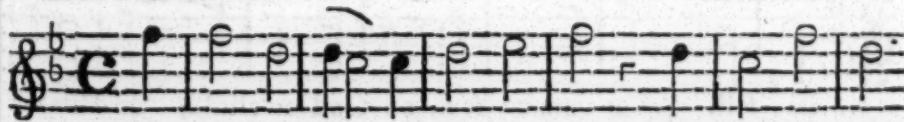
6. see his chil-dren's chil-dren rise.
 7. mer - cy on his steps at - tend.
 8. blefs Thee to my la - test day.

P S A L M LXII.

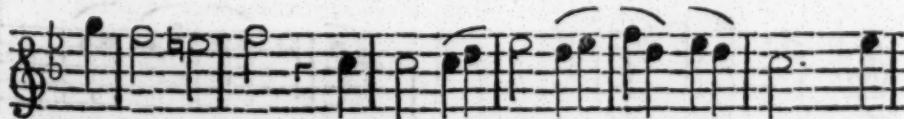
The Psalmist declares his full Trust in God, and
 shews that the Schemes of his Enemies will not
 succeed.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

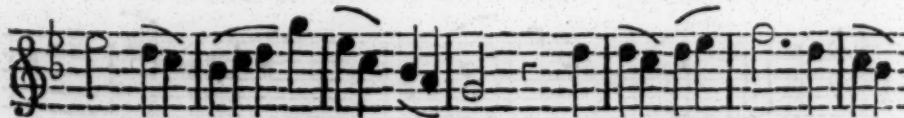
Sir W. Parsons.



1. My soul in God its rest has found; When va-rious griefs



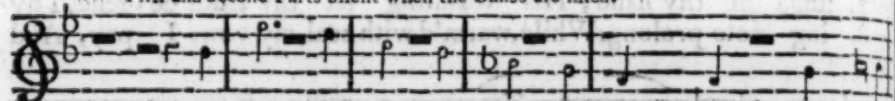
be-set me round, His love shall sure de - li-v'rance yield; By



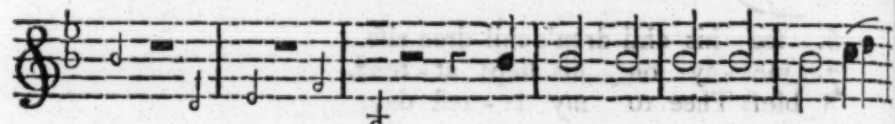
Him through life I walk up-held; And, safe from lapse, my course



First and Second Parts Silent when the Baffes are filled.



3. Vain are the wiles for him prepar'd, Whom heav'n's high



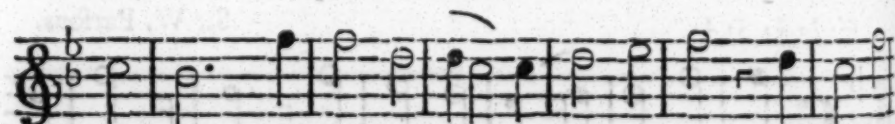
3. Lord vouchsafes to guard; See, vers'd in fraud, the im-pious



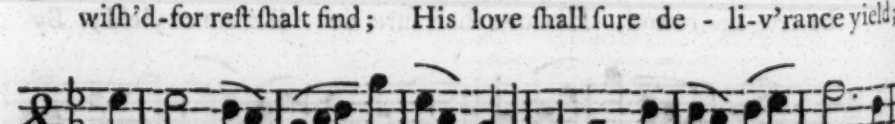
3. throng With blef-fings charge their guile - ful tongue; While, deep



3. with - in the heart's dis-guise, The se - cret curse en - ve -



3. lop'd lies.





course maintain, And, daunt-less, brave the hostile train.

PSALM LXII.

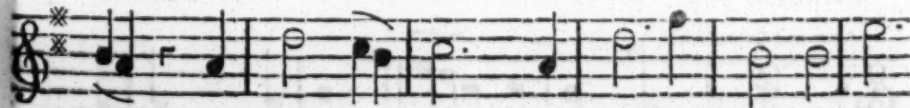
The Vanity of Man and of earthly Riches. —
The Power and Goodness of God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Philip Hayes.



5. Thee, Lord, my glo - ry, Thee a - lone, My rock, my
6. O va - ni - ty, thy name is man! In - tent the
7. Trust not in wrong and fraud; no more On hope's light
8. Once from his throne th'Almigh - ty spake, And forth a -



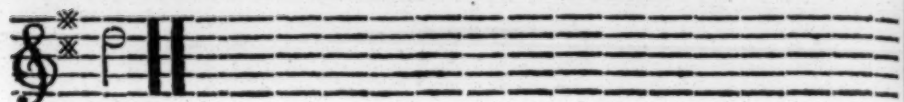
5. health, my strength, I own: Ye tribes, in God your help
6. hu - man mind to scan, Come, try, if aught of weight
7. wing pre - sump - tuous soar; Let ga - ther'd wealth be - fore
8. gain the ac - cents brake: "See pow'r in me with mer -



5. be - hold; To Him, with me, your hearts un - fold; Each want
6. there seem; Suf - pend the ba - lance, fix the beam: In vain,
7. thee lie, Be - held with un - re - tort - ed eye; Nor let
8. cy dwells; And, where my fear the mind im - pels, Each act



5. con-fess, each grief re-veal; For who, O who like Him can
 6. with e-qualease were weigh'd The flit-ting air or emp-ty
 8. the glitt'ring heap im-part One wish to thy de-lu-ded
 9. I mark with kind re-gard, And, pleas'd, con-fer the just re-



5. heal?
 6. shade.
 7. heart.
 8. ward."

P S A L M LXIII.

The Psalmist expresses an earnest Longing after
 God's Favour. — The Love of God the Source
 of the most substantial Pleasures.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Mr. Broderip.

Slow and Expressive.



1. Thou art my God; to Thee my eyes I lift, e'er
 2. Yet here, by heav'n-ly wis-dom led, Ex-pec-tant
 3. Thy love my lips shall e-ver tell, (Can life it-
 4. For, nought like this my soul can cheer; Nor mar-row



1. yet the dawn a-rise; With sa-cred thirst, O Lord, I
 2. wait, till o'er my head Thy beams in mild ef-ful-gence
 3. self that love ex-cel?) Nor cease, while breath pro-longs my
 4. from the fat-ted steer Could e'er to the lux-u-rious



1. burn, My heart, my flesh, thy ab-sence mourn, As o'er th'unhof-
 2. play, And turn my dark-ness in - to day; Those beams which oft
 3. days, In thankful notes the hymn to raise: To Thee thy fer-
 4. sence Such full de-light, my God, dis-pense, As what my fa-



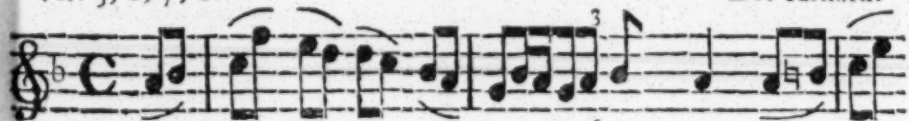
1. pi - ta - ble way, A-midst a bar - ren waste I stray.
 2. my eyes be - held From Sa - lem's hallow'd shrine reveal'd.
 3. vant, Lord, as now, His hands shall rear, his knees shall bow.
 4. tiate foul en - joys, Whene'er thy praise my tongue employs.

P S A L M LXIII.

The Psalmist declares his Confidence in God, who
 preserves him from his Enemies.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Arnold.



5. Thou moon, be wit - nefs if my bed, For - get -
 6. Safe in the sha - dow of thy wings, In Thee
 7. Be - hold, my foes in dread re - tire! Or prof -
 8. By Thee ex - alt - ed to the throne, Shall Ju -



5. ful of my God, I spread; Thou moon, be wit - nefs
 6. I joy, O King of kings! Safe in the sha - dow
 7. trate at my feet ex - pire; Be - hold, my foes in
 8. dah's king thy mer - cies own; By Thee ex - alt - ed



5. if my bed, For - get - ful of my God, I spread;
 6. of thy wings, In Thee I joy, O King of kings!
 7. dread re - tire, Or prof - trate at my feet ex - pire;
 8. to the throne, Shall Ju - dah's king thy mer - cies own;



5. And Thou, re - vol - ving fun, if e'er I wake, un-
 6. When dan - gers threat - en to de - vour, Su - pe - rior
 7. While to my conqu'ring sword they yield. The beasts that
 8. And blest be each, my God, whose tongue With him shall



5. con - scious of his care: Each night and each re - turn - ing
 6. to each ad - ver - se pow'r Thy arm ex - tends the help di-
 7. night - ly range the field A - mid the slaughter'd heaps shall
 8. raise the grate - ful song; Who suppliant at thy shrine shall



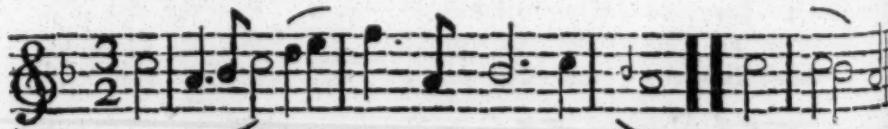
5. day To Him my grate - ful vows I pay.
 6. vine, And long ex - pe - rience calls it mine.
 7. stray, And, rav' - nous seize their li - cens'd prey.
 8. kneel, While shame the li - ar's lips shall seal.

P S A L M LXIV.

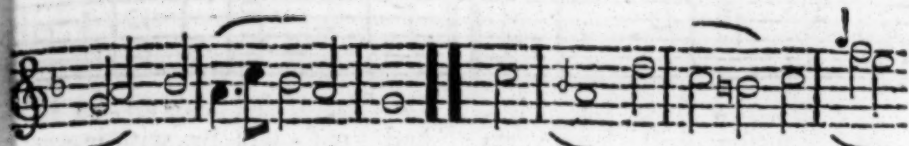
An Address to the Almighty for Protection against
 the cruel and wicked Designs of his Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

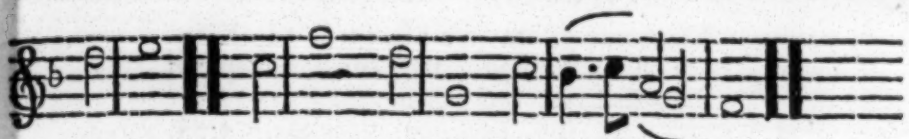
Dr. Dupuis.



1. Thine ear, thou Ma - jef - ty di - vine! Pro - pi - tious
 2. Be - hold the men of im - pious mind, Their pow'rs in
 3. Be - hold the slaugh - ter - breathing throng Whet as a
 4. Con - ceal'd, they ev' - ry fear dis - claim, And le - vel
 5. Their dire de - signs, in guilt al - ly'd, They form; fe-
 6. With fu - ture mis - chiefs teem their breasts, As each to



1. to my pray'r in - cline; O hear my voice, in pi-
2. se - cret league com-bin'd, With fac-tious rage my foul
3. sword their bale - ful tongue; And words, as ar - rows keen,
4. at the just their aim; Nor rest till, in the blame-
5. cure, their snares pro - vide; "And who our aim shall thwart?"
6. each new wiles sug-gests; And seek, in art's ob - scu-



1. ty hear, And save my life from hof - tile fear.
2. pur - sue, And hide, O hide me from their view.
3. pre-pare, That, edg'd with death, shall walk the air.
4. left heart, Their hand has lodg'd the sud - den dart.
5. What eye" (They ask) "the hid - den death de - scry?"
6. rest veil, Their guil - ty pur - pose to con - ceal.

P S A L M LXIV.

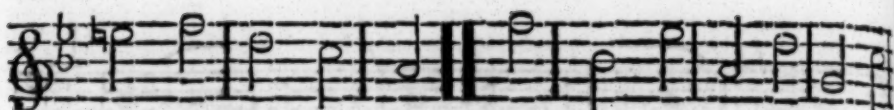
God's Judgement upon notorious Sinners the
Occasion of Joy to the Faithful.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



7. Ah! whi - ther shall the mur-d'rers fly? Be - hold the
8. Their tongue, that seeks a - no - ther's hurt, It - self their
9. Each heart shall own, with rev'rend thought, That Thou the
10. While, re - scu'd from their rage, the pure In peace-ful



7. ar - row from on high De - scend, that bears up - on its
 8. foot - steps shall sub - vert; And pas - sers by, with in - ward
 9. work, great God, hast wrought; And, pleas'd, thy chaf - tise - ment shall
 10. rest shall live fe - cure; And, with tri - umphant joy, the



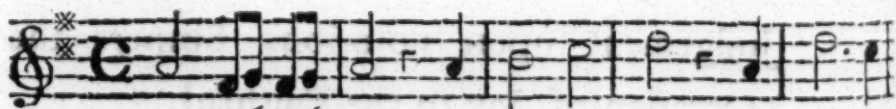
7. wing The wrath of heav'n's of - fend - ed King.
 8. dread, Be - hold them on the earth out - spread.
 9. trace, In - flict - ed on their guil - ty race.
 10. just, Ex - ult - ing, fix on Thee their trust.

PSALM LXV.

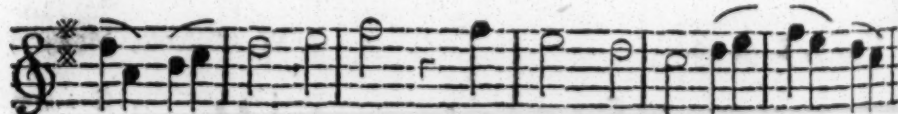
The Psalmist praises God for his Mercy and
 Forgiveness.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

Sir W. Parsons.



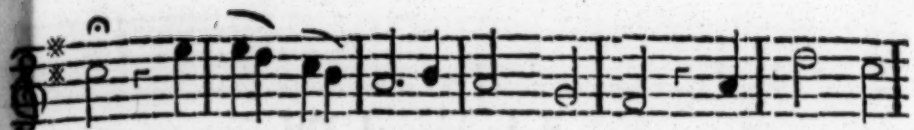
1. Thee Si - on's praise, O Lord, at - tends; To Thee the



fre - quent vow as - cends From each whom Sa - lem's walls be -



hold A - mong her faith - ful sons en - roll'd: To Thee, to



PSALM LXV.

The Happiness of the devout Worshipper. The
Righteousness of God, whose Power is acknow-
ledged everywhere.

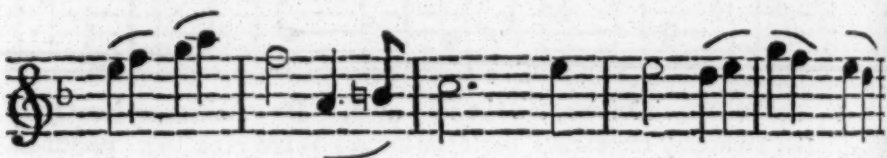
Ver. 4, 5, 6.

R. Sampson.

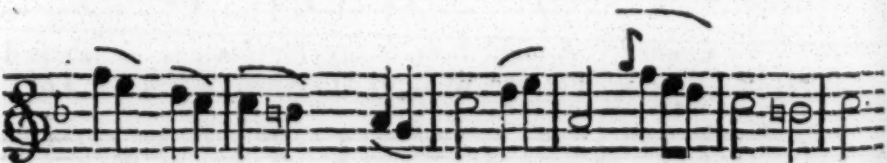
Moderately Quick.



4. Let Is - rael's tribes, their foes o'erthrown, The ter - rors
5. In Thee they trust, who, girt with pow'r, Hast bid the
6. Re - mo - test realms, with dire dis - may, Thy won - ders,



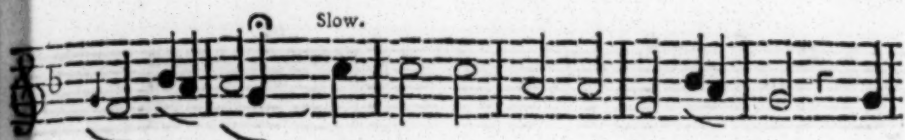
4. of thy jus - tice own, O Thou, the hope of
5. moun - tains heav'n - ward tow'r, And fix'd their base; who
6. migh - tiest Lord, sur - vey; Struck with sur - prise, thy



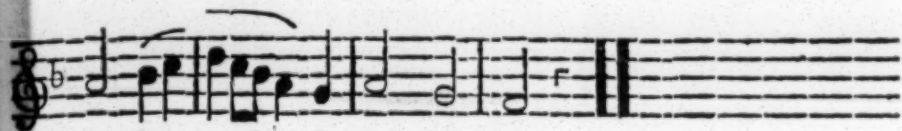
4. hu - man race! Of all whom earth's wide arms em-brace;
5. know't to rein The in - sults of the foam - ing main,
6. pow'r they own, And, humbled, bow be - fore thy throne;



4. Of all who, tofs'd by tem-pests, sweep The sur-face of the
5. Check the brute waves that roar a - loud, And still the mad - nefs
6. While, as they walk th'e - the - real round, The morn and eve thy



4. path-less deep; Of all who, tost by tempests, sweep The
 5. of the crowd; Check the brutewaves that roar a-loud, And
 6. praise re-sound; While, as they walk th'e-the-real round, The



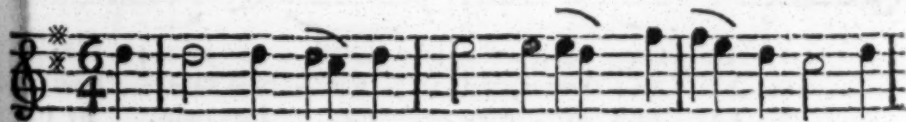
4. fur-face of the path-less deep.
 5. still the mad-ness of the crowd.
 6. morn and eve thy praise re-sound.

PSALM LXV.

The visible Proofs of God's Providence.

Ver. 7, 8, 9.

S. Webbe.



7. Thou teach-est, Lord, the grate-ful soil, To re-compense the
 8. The clouds, in frequent show'rs distill'd, Drop fat-ness on the
 9. Nurs'd by thy care, the flee-cy train Invests with white the



7. til-ler's toil: By un-ex-haust-ed springs sup-ply'd, Thy
 8. pregnant field; Break the tough glebe, the fur-rows cheer, And
 9. ru-ral plain; While, as be-neath the fav'ring skies, In



7. ri-ver pours its co-pious tide, And bids the strength-in-fu-
 8. crown with good the gli-ding year. Th'ex-ult-ing hills, th'extend-
 9. crowd-ed ranks the har-vests rise, The laugh-ing vale as-sumes



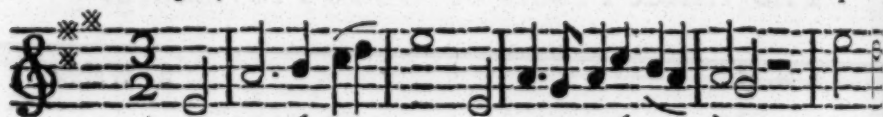
7. sing grain Earth's count-less fa-mi-ly sus-tain.
 8. ed waste, Thy gifts in rich pro-fu-sion taste.
 9. a tongue, And bursts tri-um-phantly in-to song.

PSALM LXVI.

The Psalmist calls on the World to adore their
 Maker.

Ver 1, 2, 3, 4.

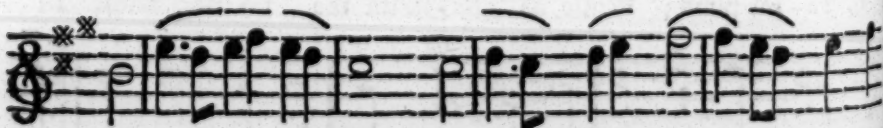
Dr. Dupuis.



1. Ye sons of heav'n, in God re-joice; Lift in
 2. Ye na-tions round, af-fem-bled meet! Thus let
 3. Thy late ob-du-rate foes be-hold, By thy
 4. Each tribe of hu-man race to Thee Shall sup



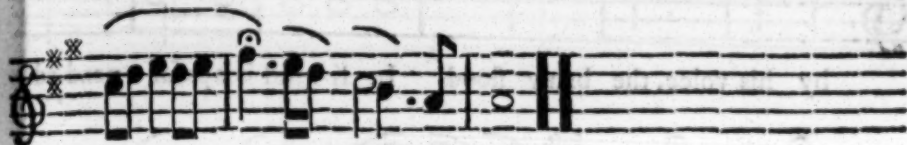
1. one choir your thank-ful voice, And spread through earth's
 2. your song his praise re-peat: "O God, en-thron'd
 3. su-pe-rior strength controll'd, With flat-t'ring lip
 4. pliant bend the hum-ble knee; Each tongue in hymns



1. ex-tend-ed frame, And spread through earth's ex-tend-ed
 2. a-bove the skies, O God, en-thron'd a-bove the
 3. their ho-mage pay, With flat-t'ring lip their ho-mage
 4. of praise shall join, Each tongue in hymns of praise shall



1. ed frame, The ho - nour of your Ma-ker's name, -
 2. the skies, How aw - ful are thy works, how wise! -
 3. mage pay, And earth's wide realms con-fess thy sway, -
 4. shall join, And joy - ful bless the name di - vine, -



1. - - - - - your Ma-ker's name.
 2. - - - - - how wise! how wise!
 3. - - - - - con - fess thy sway.
 4. - - - - - the name di - vine.

P S A L M LXVI.

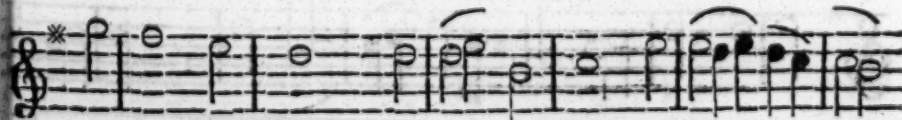
An Exhortation to reflect on the miraculous
 Deliverances of God's People.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

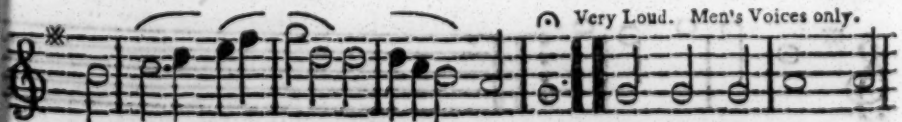
R. I. S. Stevens.



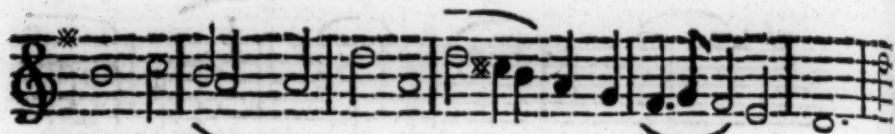
5. O come, and view, with rev'rent thought, The acts by heav'n's



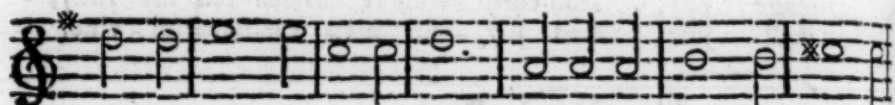
high Monarch wrought; His won-ders shewn since time be - gan,



And friend-like in - ter - course with man. 6. His word the deep's vast



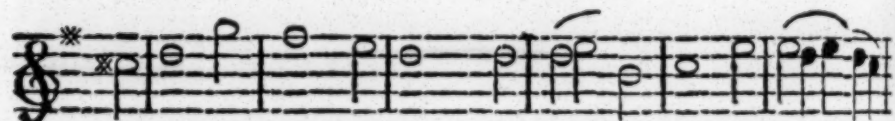
channel dry'd, And backward roll'd the o - be - dient tide ; And



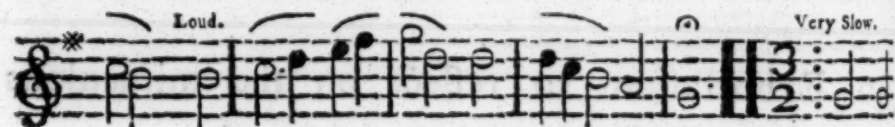
by his voice, the briny flood In li-liquid heaps sus - pend-ed



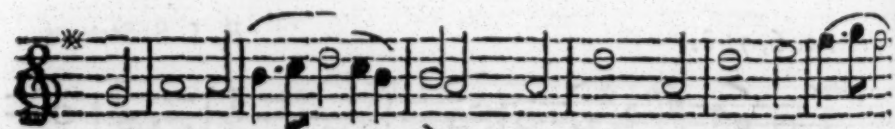
flood. 7. Now safe a - thwart its fan-dy bed By Him



our rescu'd troops are led ; Now, lost in grateful tran-sport,



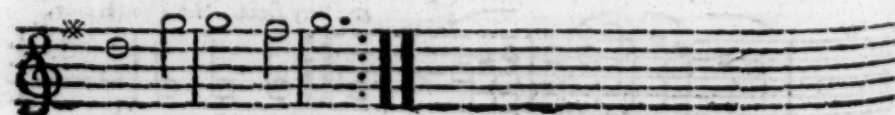
stand, And shouts of tri-umph shake the strand. 8. Time's la-



test pe-riod long o'er - past, His pow'r shall self-sup - port-



ed last; His eyes the earth fur - vey: in vain Its re - bel



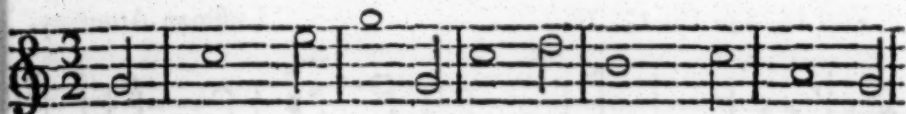
sons op-pose his reign.

PSALM LXVI.

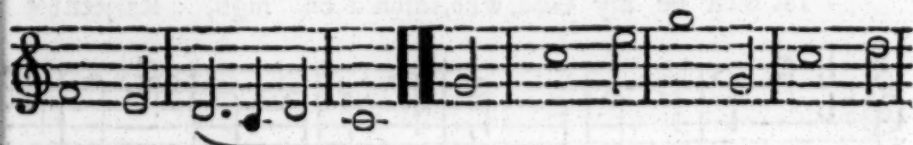
An Incitement to bless God, who conducted his
People through their Trials and Difficulties.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

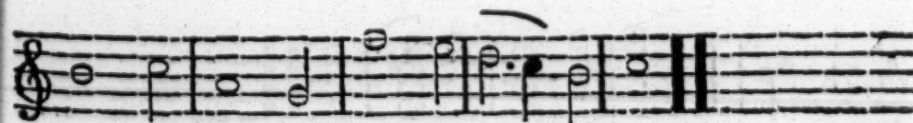
I. S. Smith.



9. Ye na - tions all, of va - rious tongue, To Ja - cob's
10. His wake - ful care with - in our breast, Though count - less
11. Oft as thy hand, all - po - tent Lord, By va - rious
12. Now round us waves the net, and now Be - neath op -
13. Through fires, through tor - rents, led by Thee, At length th'ex -



9. God ex - alt the song; Sing, sing a - loud, that na - ture's
10. foes our peace in - felt, Still gives the vi - tal pulse to
11. proof our faith ex - plor'd, And bid the flame each heart re -
12. pref - sion's weight we bow; While o'er our heads the sons of
13. pest, ed land we see, Where streams ir - ri - guous cleave the



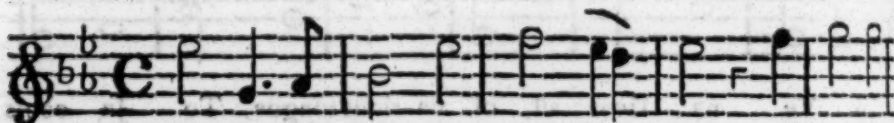
9. ear, His praise through all her bounds may hear.
10. beat, And guards from dread of lapse our feet.
11. fine, As sil - ver re - cent from the mine.
12. pride With hos - tile scorn ex - ult - ing ride.
13. foil, And crown with wealth the til - ler's toil.

PSALM LXVI.

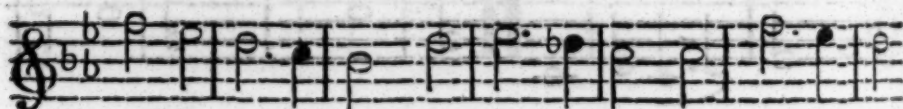
The Suppliant offers his promised Sacrifices, and
shews what Qualifications are required to render
our Prayers acceptable to God.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18.

Luffman Atterbury.



14. Lo, to thy dome, my God and King, The sa-cred
15. Be-fore thy al-tar's kin-dled fire The promis'd
16. O come, ye souls that fear your God, And learn his
17. Had conscious guilt my bo-som stain'd, How had his
18. Blest be my God, who, thron'd on high, Re-jects not



14. ho-lo-caust I bring; That, late oppress'd by sorrow's cloud,
15. vic-tims shall ex-pire; Here bleed the full-fed goat, and here
16. grace on me bestow'd; As, sup-pli-ca-ting loud, my tongue
17. ear my pray'r disdain'd, That up-ward now through tracts of day
18. from his care my cry; Nor, while af-flic-tions round me rise,



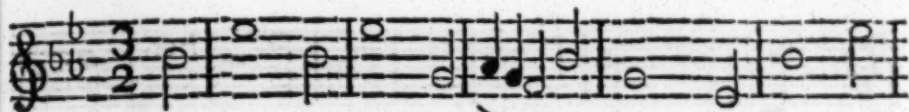
14. To Thee with fer-vent lip I vow'd.
15. The flee-cy ram and stub-born steer.
16. Wak'd to his praise the hal-low'd song.
17. In sure ac-cep-tance wings its way.
18. His mer-cy to my soul de-nies.

PSALM LXVII.

A Prayer for general Salvation. An Exhortation
to praise God, who will enrich the Earth and
its Inhabitants with his Blessing.

First Choir.

Dr. Cooke.



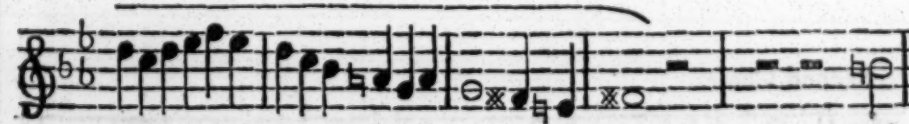
May God his fa-v'ring ear in-cline, And bid his



face on Is-ra-el shine, - - - - - That all thy



coun-sels, Lord, may know Where earth extends, where o-ceans



flow, - - - - - And,



thank-ful, to their wond'ring eyes, Be-hold thy

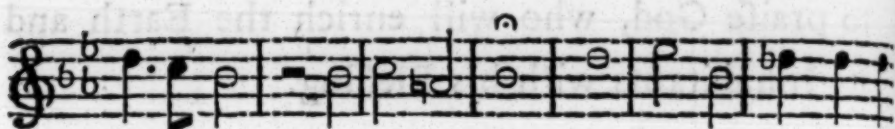


wish'd sal - va - tion rise.

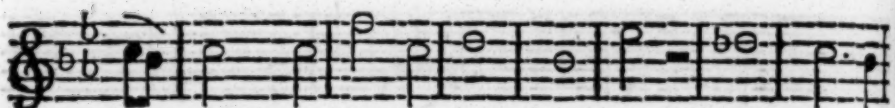
Chorus of two Choirs.



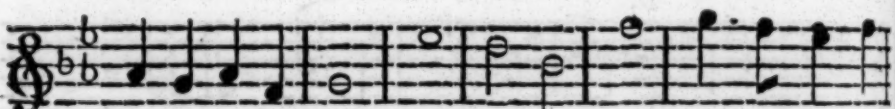
To Thee, to Thee, of life th'e-ternal spring In.



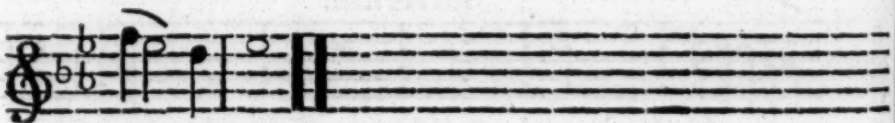
vi - si - ble, all - po - tent King, One cho - rus let the na -



tions raise, One cho - rus raise; One shout, one shout of



u - ni - ver - sal praise, One cho - rus, One shout of u - ni -

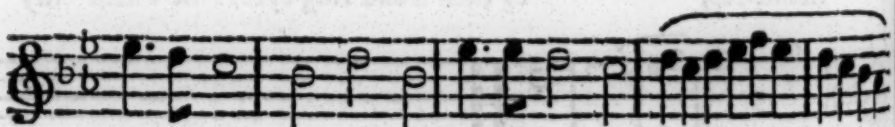


ver - sal praise.

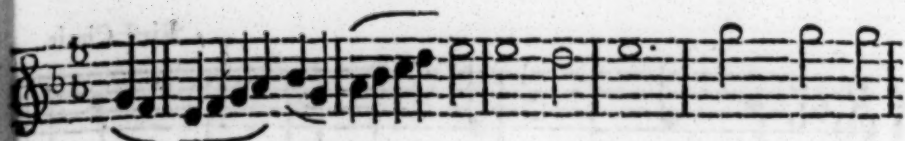
Second Choir.



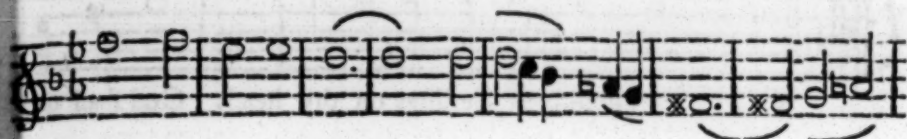
Ye dif - tant realms, your voice em - ploy In songs of



gra - titude, In songs of gra - titude and joy; - - - - -



Ex - ult each tribe, ex - ult each land, Heav'n's migh - ty

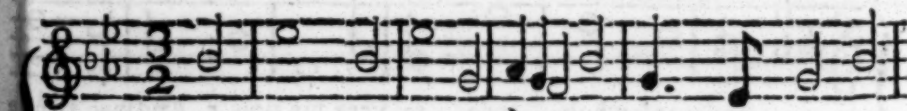


Lord with e - qual hand The ba - lance holds, and



earth's do - main Shall own to la - test age his reign.

[Repeat the Chorus as before, and then proceed to the following, both choirs joining.]



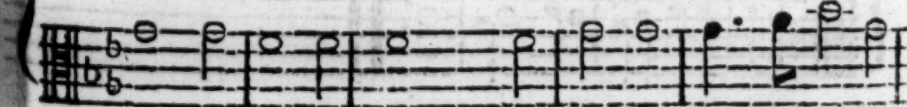
So, warm'd by ge - nial suns, the field With full in -



So, warm'd by genial suns, the field With full in -



crease its fruits shall yield, And God, thy God, O Is - rael,



crease its fruits shall yield, And God, thy God, O Is - rael.

First Choir.

shed His choi-cest blessings on thy head. God shall on

shed His choi-cest blessings on thy head. God shall on

Second Choir.

us his blessings show'r, God shall on us his blef-sings show'r,

us his blessings show'r, God shall on us his blessings show'r,

First Choir.

Both Choirs.

And man's whole race re-vere his pow'r, And man's whole

And man's whole race re-vere his pow'r, And man's whole

race re-vere his pow'r.

race re-vere his pow'r.

[Conclude with the former Chorus.]

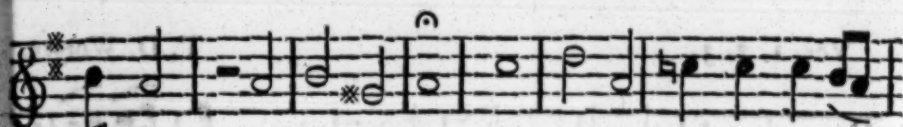
Have
only for
and simp
admissio
for it.
plan w
compositi
simplifie
I could n
the choru
By a litt
Doxol
Halm; e
fate, w
changing
to add, t
it will a
therefore
countenan
ferent ko
themselves
able to jo

DOXOLOGY.

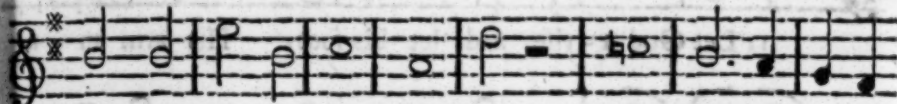
With Spirit, but not too fast.



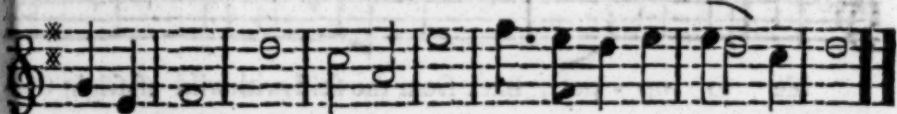
To Thee, one God, one God, in per-sons three, As was,



and is, and yet shall be; One cho-rus let the na-tions



raise, One cho-rus raise, One shout, one shout of u - ni-



ver-sal praise, One cho-rus, one shout of u - ni - ver - sal praise.

Having at all times professed a desire and intention of offering such music only for the inspection of the public as should be remarkable for its plainness and simplicity, it may excite some degree of surprise that this tune has gained admission into my Collection; it may, therefore, become me to assign a reason for it. The fact is, that Dr. Cook, previously to his being apprized of the plan which I meant to adopt, had selected this psalm for the subject of his composition; and, before I had an opportunity of requesting that it might be simplified, the doctor died. The tune being so well accommodated to the words, I could not deny myself the pleasure of inserting it. The effect, produced by the chorus, is so striking, that every judge and lover of music admires it. By a little variation in the two first lines, I have formed it into a kind of DOXOLOGY, to be sung, as I observed, after a part of the twenty-seventh psalm; and have since obtained Mr. Cooke's permission to print it in the above state, which will clearly exemplify in what manner it may be applied, by changing the key, to almost every tune in this Collection. It may not be amiss to add, that, where the choir is complete, and the voices are properly suited, it will always be preferable to have it performed as originally set. I would, therefore, recommend it to the choirs, where this psalmody is approved and countenanced, to make themselves masters of the tune, and practise it in different keys, which will be the means of rendering it easy and familiar to themselves; and that part of the congregation accustomed to sing will soon be able to join in it.

PSALM LXVIII.

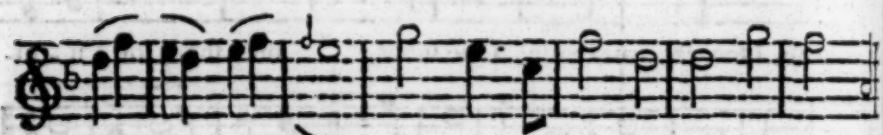
The Psalmist beseeches God to subdue his Enemies,
that the Faithful may triumph.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

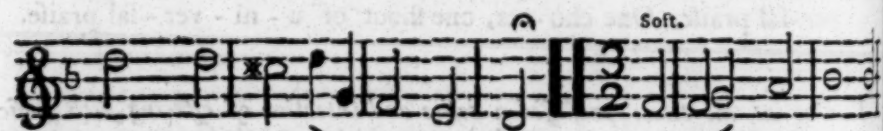
T. D. Worgan.



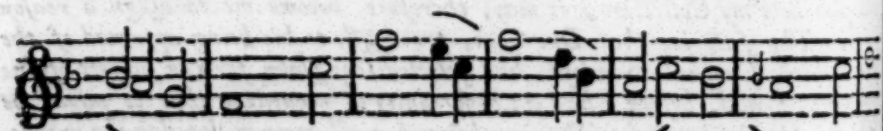
1. Let God a - rise, and let his foes, His arm un - a -



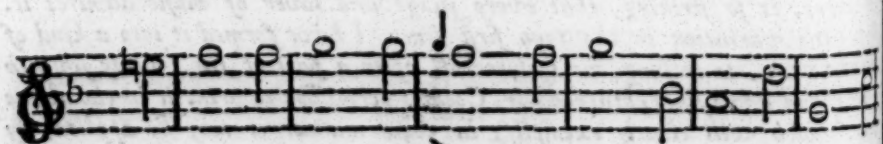
ble to op - pose, Back from the field, with wild af-fright O'er-



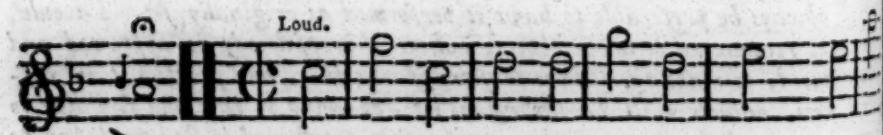
whelm'd, pre - ci - pi - tate their flight. 2. Be-hold, great God, the



impious host Like smoke in quick dis - per - sion lost; Be-hold



them at thy look ex - pire, Dis-solv'd as wax be-fore the



fire: 3. While all, who own thy just com-mand, Ex-ult-



ing in thy presence stand; And bid the shout of tri-umph



rise, Loud e-choing, to the dis-tant skies.

PSALM LXVIII.

God's Name and Mercies the Subject of Praise.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7.

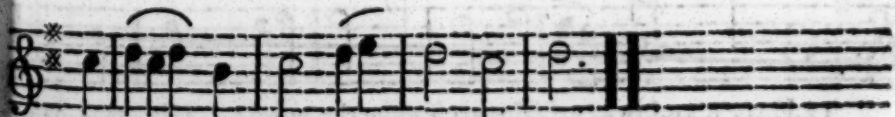
Dr. Philip Hayes.



4. Your songs for Israel's God pre - pare, Who, seat - ed on
 5. His name Je - hovah; theme of praise Ex - haust - less! in
 6. Their pa - rent Him the or - phans hail; He bids the wi -
 7. A man - sion to the out - cast gives, The cap - tive from



4. his re - gal car, Tri - um - phant o'er the de - sert wide,
 5. his pre - sence raise The grate - ful strain, and, joy - ous, sing
 6. dow's cause pre - vail; And, shin'd a - bove th' em - py - real sky,
 7. his chain re - lieves; But bids the sin - ner wear a - way,



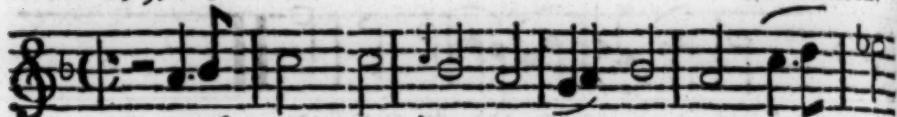
4. In so - lemn state, is seen to ride.
 5. The mer - cies of your heav'n - ly King.
 6. Ex - tends to all his e - qual eye.
 7. In bar - ren wilds, his shor - ten'd day.

PSALM LXVIII.

God shews himself the Leader and Protector of his
People in their dangerous Journeys.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11.

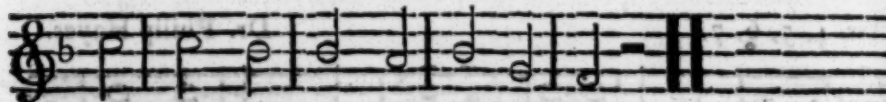
Dr. Arnold.



8. O Lord, when o'er th'ex-tend-ed waste Thy pre-
9. Earth, groan-ing to its cen-tre, reel'd, The heav'n's,
10. While yet the burn-ing sands they tread, Thy kind-
11. Thus joy the tribes whom Thou hast lov'd, Thus boast



8. sence be-fore If-rael past, And, beam-ing o'er thy people's head,
9. in clouds dis-solv'd, be-held The foot-steps of th'approaching God;
10. liest rains, around them shed, Be-speak them fa-v'rites of thy care,
11. their lot by Thee improv'd; Whose aid the hum-ble and the poor



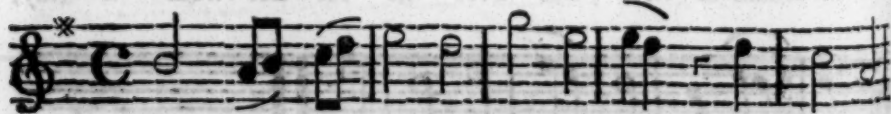
8. Their bands to cer-tain conquests led,
9. E'en Si-nai bow'd with low-ly nod.
10. And na-ture's wea-ry'd pow'rs re-pair.
11. Shall ne'er with fruit-less vows im-plore

PSALM LXVIII.

The Daughters of Sion celebrate the Deliverance
of Israel from the Armies which mighty Kings
had led against them.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



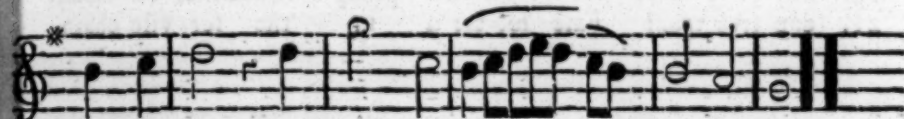
12. Heav'n's migh-ty Monarch gave the word; His man-date
13. "Kings with their hosts have fled; and we, Who sat from
14. A-gain, their form ob-scur'd a-while By tasks of
15. As doves, while ob-vious to the sun, From plume to
16. While back thy foes, O If-rael, turn, Thy God, a-



12. Si-on's daughters heard; And thus, in one as-sem-bled throng,
 13. toils of bat-tle free, Con-tent the households care to guide,
 14. ser-vi-tude and toil, A-gain, the sons of Abr'ham's line,
 15. plume the splen-dors run, Their wings, in fil-ver dipp'd, un-fold,
 16. mid thy gloom, a morn Pre-sents, un-ful-ly'd as the snow



12. With sweet ac-cor-dance form the song, With sweet ac-cordance
 13. The vic-tor's rich-est spoils di-vide, The vic-tor's rich-est
 14. Ar-ray'd in spot-less lus-tre, shine, Ar-ray'd in spot-less
 15. And necks that glow with li-ving gold, And necks that glow with
 16. Dif-fus'd o'er Sal-mon's am-ple brow, Dif-fus'd o'er Sal-mon's



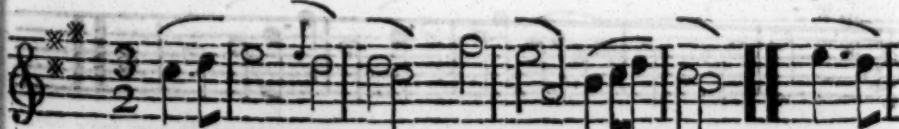
12. form the song, With sweet ac-cor-dance form the song.
 13. spoils di-vide, The vic-tor's rich-est spoils di-vide."
 14. lus-tre, shine, Ar-ray'd in spot-less lus-tre, shine.
 15. li-ving gold, And necks that glow with li-ving gold.
 16. am-ple brow, Dif-fus'd o'er Sal-mon's am-ple brow.

PSALM LXVIII.

The Hill of Sion excels all others. God's Ascent
 thither, and Distribution of his Gifts from
 thence.

Ver. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22.

R. Sampson.



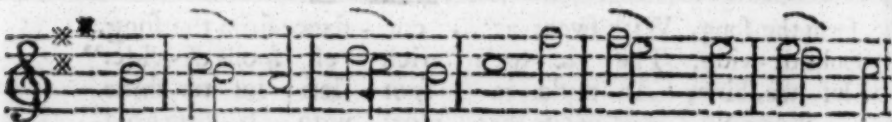
17. No more, O Ba-san, vaunt thy height, That
 19. Ten thousand cars, and yet a-gain Ten
 21. Ad-mi-ning crowds, with up-cast eye, Have



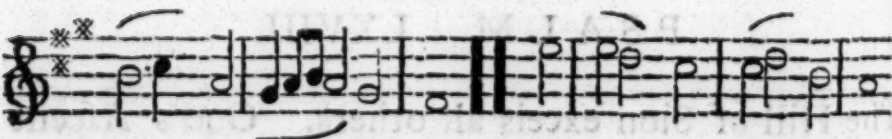
17. strikes with awe the dis - tant sight; No more, ye swell - ing
19. thou - sand cars, in lengthen'd train, A - long her. hal - low'd
21. seen Thee, Lord, af - cend on high: Be - hind Thee move a



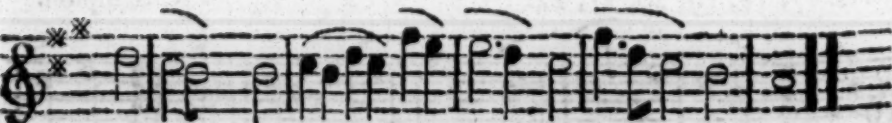
17. mountains rise In haugh - ty tri - umph to the skies:
19. way pro - ceed, While God the pomp vouchsafes to lead.
21. cap - tive train Fast fet - ter'd in the ser - vile chain.



18. On hum - bler Si - on's favour'd head His tent th'e -
20. Thus If - rael views, with - in her shrine, (Blest seat of
22. While gifts, through Thee on all be - low From heav'n's high



18. ter - nal King has spread; Her fa - cred hill his choice
20. Ma - jes - ty di - vine!) The scene that erst his tribes
22. throne transf - mit - ted flow; A race, who shunn'd thy laws



18. con - fess, And last - ing man - sion of his rest.
20. be - held On Si - nai's my - stic top re - veal'd.
22. to own, Thy pre - fence and thy aid have known.

PSALM LXVIII.

Endless Thanks are due to God for the Wonders
he has wrought and promised to perform for
Israel.

Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28.

Mr. Webbe.



23. To God, our e-ver con-stant aid, Be thanks,
25. To each, whose heart rejects his sway, Their guilt,
27. "Once more from Ba-san's fer-tile plain, Once more,



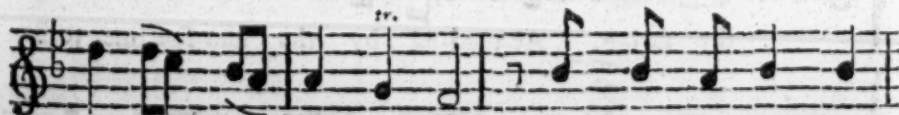
23. thanks and cease-less ho-nour paid: To whom be-longs the
25. guilt, his ter-rors shall re-pay: De-struc-tion, with un-
27. once from the di-vi-ded main, Thee, Ja-cob, my re-



23. pow'r to save His ser-vants, his ser-vants from th'expect-
25. wea-ry'd pace, Through sin, sin, through sin's dark maze their path
27. sift-less hand Shall lead, lead, shall lead and guard thy cho-



23. ing grave. 24. On Him thy wish'd sal-va-tion rests: Him, If-
25. shall trace. 26. In-tent on plans of fu-ture ill, His stroke
27. sen band. 28. "When foes thy sword pre-sumptuous brave, Thy feet



24. rael praise; whose high be-hefts, Death's dread-ed march through
26. the hai-ry scalp shall feel; And share the ven-geance
28. the fan-guine stream shall lave; Thy dogs de-vour the



24. earth's do-main To paths by Him pre-scrib'd re-strain.
 26. thus a-loud Denounc'd on the re-bel-lious crowd.
 28. slaughter'd throng, And tinge with im-pious gore their tongue."

PSALM LXVIII.

A Description of God's Approach to the
 Sanctuary.

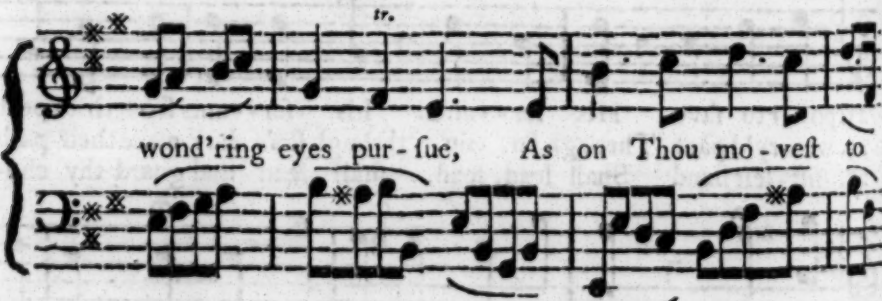
Ver. 29, 30, 31, 32.

W. Shield.

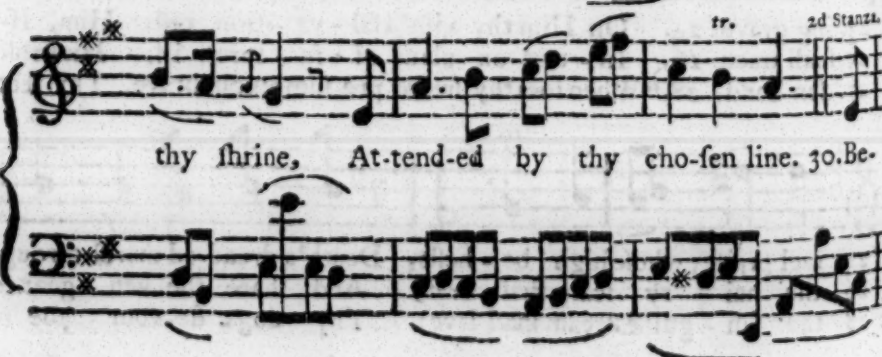
Slow and with Dignity.



29. My God, my King, with joy-ful view, Thy steps our



wond'ring eyes pur-sue, As on Thou mo-vest to



thy shrine, At-tend-ed by thy cho-sen line. 30. Be-

N.
instru

fore the sing-ers walk; be-hind The minstrels tread in

con - - - - - cert join'd; While,

in the midst, the vir - gin train A - wake the tim-

brels loud - est strain.

N.B. The first and second stanzas to be sung by one voice only, with an instrumental bass accompaniment, and the others by a full chorus.

Chorus.

Quicker and with Spirit.
Loud.

Treble Voices.

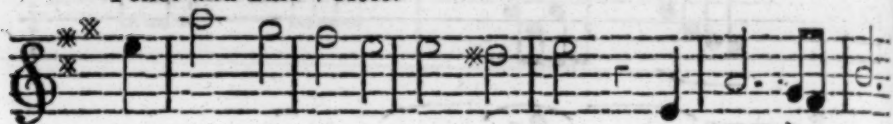
31. Your prai-ses (thus be-gins the lay) To heav'n's e - ter-

Full Chorus.



nal Sov'reign pay; Your prai-ses (thus be-gins the lay)

Tenor and Bass Voices.



To heav'n's e - ter-nal Sov'-reign pay; Ye tribes, that boast



your hal-low'd race From Is-rael's fruit-ful source to trace;

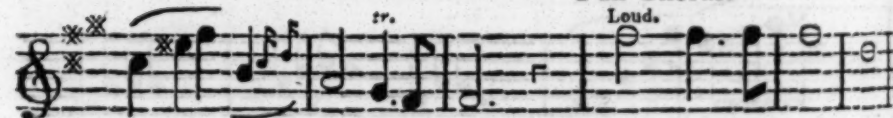
Full Chorus.

Soft Semi-Chorus.



Ye tribes, that boast your hal-low'd race From Is-rael's

Full Chorus.



fruit - ful source to trace. 32. Least of that race, thou



Ben - ja - min, With migh-tier Ju-dah thou art seen; While



Naph-tha-li's glad chiefs con - spire - - -



With Ze - bu - lon to form the choir, to form the choir.

PSALM LXVIII.

God's People encouraged. — Foreign Princes shall leave their Idols, and acknowledge the God of Israel.

Ver. 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38.

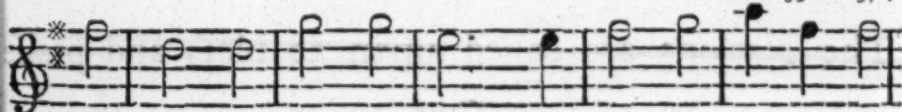
R. I. S. Stevens.

Slow and with Dignity.

(Ver. 35, 37.)

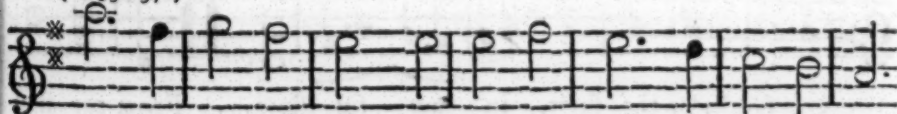


33. Strong in thy God, O If - rael, rise; And Thou,
35. The beast, that, from his ree - dy bed, On Nile's
37. Their thirst of war, great God, re - strain, And back -

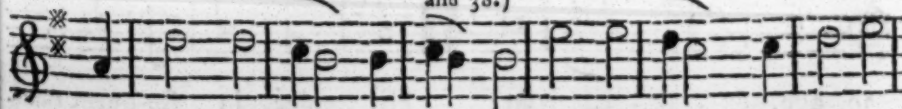
(To be omitted in
Ver. 35 and 37.)

33. great Ru - ler of the skies, Thy work per - pe - tu - ate,
35. proud bank up - lifts the head, Re - buke, and
37. ward drive their scat - ter'd train; So, summon'd

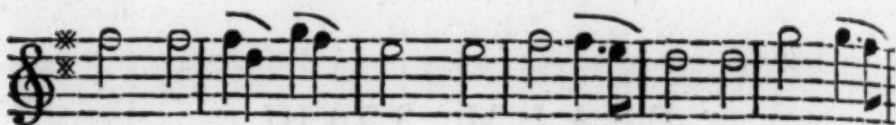
(V. 35 & 37.)



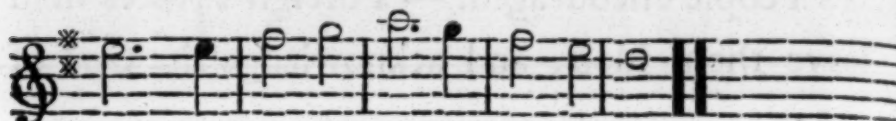
33. and in - crease Thy people's strength by last - ing peace.
35. check the im - pious band Who lift to i - dol gods the hand.
37. from her far - thest end, Shall E - gypt's lords to Sa - lem bend.

(To be omitted
in Ver. 36 & 38.) (Ver. 36
and 38.)

34. O let thy grace and boundless love, Fair Salem's
36. From whom the hei - fer and the steer The of - fer'd
38. So shall A - ra - bia's fer - tile land Ex - tend to



34. shrine en - cir - cling, move Af - fem - bled kings her courts to
 36. vow un - con - scious hear; While to the fil - ver's tink - ling
 38. Thee the sup - pliant hand; The va - rious realms that earth di -



34. greet, And cast their gifts be - fore thy feet.
 36. found Their feet in so - lemn dance re - bound.
 38. vide Shall sing to If - rael's God and guide.

PSALM LXVIII.

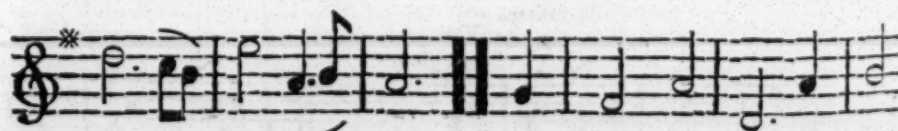
The Nations are called upon to blefs and praise
 God.

Ver. 39, 40, 41, 42.

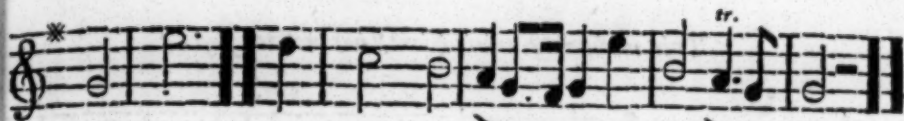
I. S. Smith.



39. God o'er the skies, in aw - ful state, From ear - liest
 40. To Him the pow'r a - scribe, whose rays To Ja - cob's
 41. What ter - rors from thy pre - sence flow! O Thou, of
 42. Blest be the name of If - rael's Lord, The God by



39. age, ex - alt - ed fat; His voice, in fre - quent thun -
 40. view con - spi - cuous blaze; Who, down - ward from th'e - the -
 41. If - rael's foes the foe! Whose strength his arm for toil
 42. Ja - cob's sons a - dor'd; To Him, till time shall reach



39. ders giv'n, Tre - men-dous, shakes the vault of heav'n.
 40. real height, O'er sub - ject worlds ex-tends his fight.
 41. pre - pares, And crowns with sure suc - cess his wars.
 42. its end, Let songs of high - est praise af - cend.

PSALM LXIX.

The Psalmist, in great Distress, prays to God for
 Deliverance.

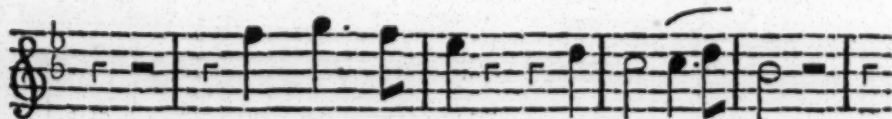
Ver. 1, 2, 3.

Sir W. Parsons.

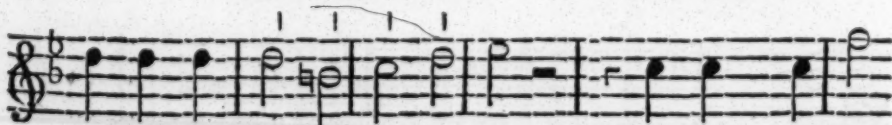
Moderately Slow.



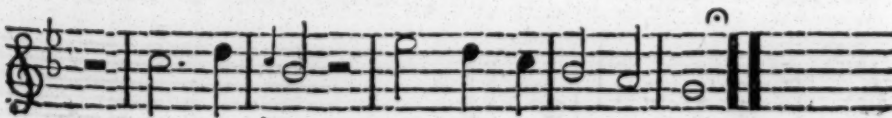
1. To Thee I call, to Thee I call; O haste Thee near;



My voice, great God, in - dul - gent hear;

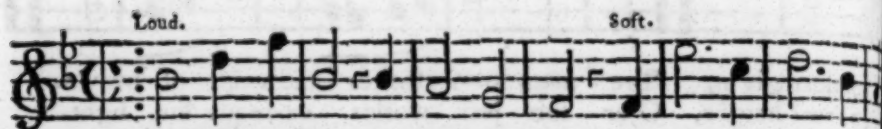


Ex-tend thy pow'rful, pow'rful arm, and save My soul,

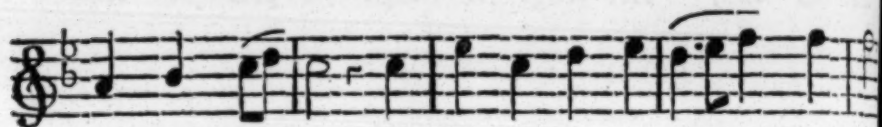


save My soul from the vo - ra-cious wave.

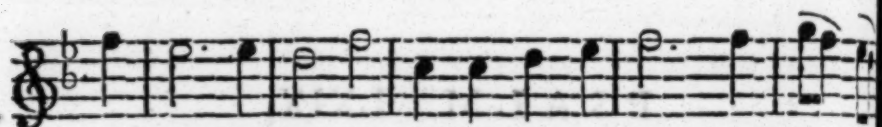
This movement with spirit, but not too fast.



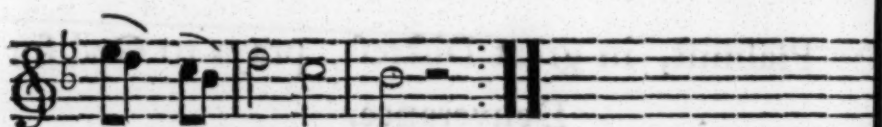
2. In depths of mire be-hold me bound, In vain my sink-ing



the ground Explore; while high a-bove my head The whelm-



ing floods their billows spread, a-bove my head The whelm-ing

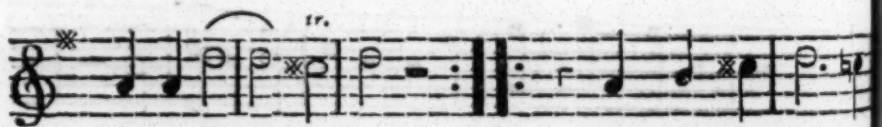


floods their bil-lows spread.

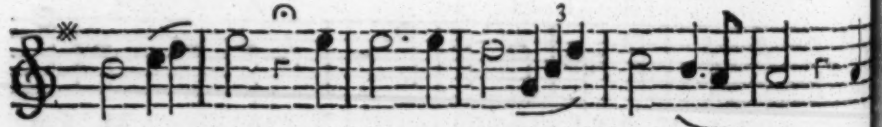
Repeat this movement, and return to the first; then finish with the next.



3. Faint are my limbs, my pa-late dry, While ceaseless



to my God I cry; With waft-ing orbs my



eyes at-tend To see his pro-mis'd grace de-scend, his



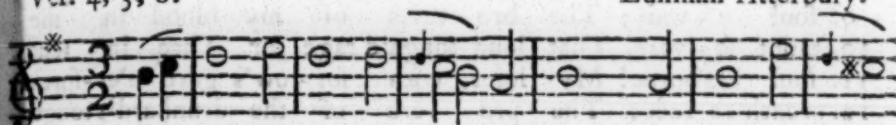
promis'd grace de-scend.

PSALM LXIX.

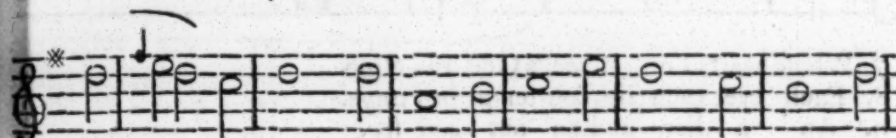
The Plea of the Innocent against the Injustice of his Persecutors.

Ver. 4, 5, 6.

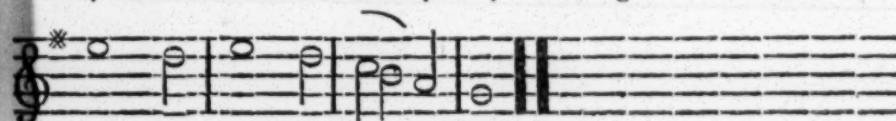
Luffman Atterbury.



4. Be-hold my foes, a-round me spread, Ex-ceed the hairs
 5. Yet pure of each of-fence I stand, Plight to their terms
 6. To Thee, my God, to Thee a-lone The er-rors of



4. that shade my head; Re-lent-less foes, that, arm'd with pow'r, My
 5. my will-ing hand; Nor shun (ex-tortion's ea-sy prey) The
 6. my heart are known; Thine eyes my in-most guilt have view'd, Nor



4. foul have la-bour'd to de-vour.
 5. wrong-im-pu-ted debt to pay.
 6. can my thought thy search e-lude.

PSALM LXIX.

The Zeal of the Godly raises the Indignation even of his own Kindred and Family against him.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

Dr. Cooke.

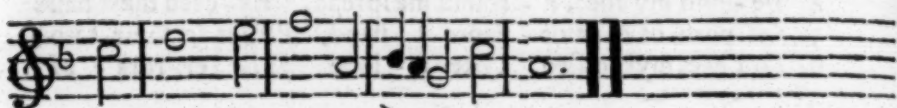
Slow.



7. O let not, heav'nly Lord, thine aid Thus long to my re-
 8. Thy cause, by me a-vow'd, my fame To in-sult gives, my
 9. Do-mes-tic wrath and kin-dred hate, In thy de-fence, my
 10. The zeal that to thy house I bear My soul con-sumes; each
 11. Dissolv'd in tears, with fast-ing worn, What ob-lo-quey my
 12. I pass the crowd-ed gate, pur-su'd By laughter and re-



7. quest de-lay'd, Their hope to hos-tile scorn con-sign,
 8. cheek to shame: The im-pious mock-ers on me gaze;
 9. foul a-wait; The bro-thers of my blood in me
 10. taunt se-vere, That loud-tongu'd rage for Thee in-tends,
 11. foul hasborne! My loins, with sor-row's garb o'er-spread,
 12. proach-es rude; The pro-verb of the drunkard's tongue,



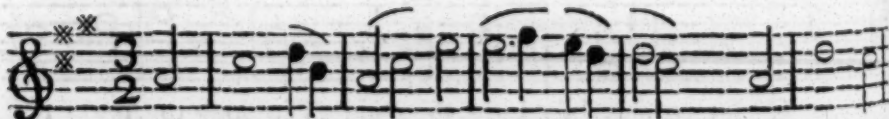
7. Whose hearts on If-rael's God re-cline.
 8. Each eye, each lip, con-tempt be-trays.
 9. An a-lien and an out-cast see.
 10. On me with full-est weight de-scends.
 11. With jests their cru-el fan-cy fed.
 12. And theme fa-mi-liar of his song.

P S A L M LXIX.

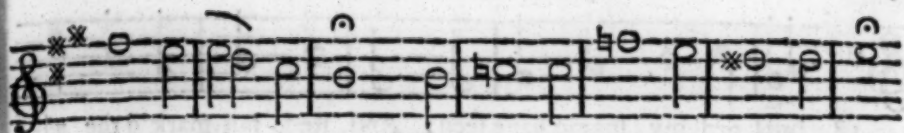
An earnest Address for speedy Relief and
 Succour.

Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.

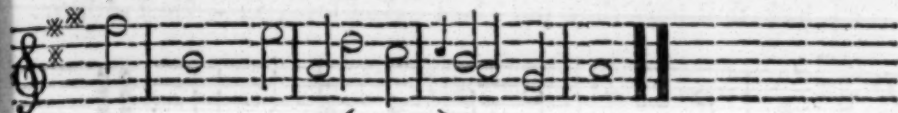
Dr. Haydn.



- | | |
|---|--------------|
| 13. O let me in th'ac-cept-ed hour | In pray'r to |
| 14. Snatch from the mi-ry depths my feet; | Back let my |
| 15. O then the swell-ing storm af-suage, | Ere yet the |
| 16. Hear, Lord, and to my soul dis-play | Thy mer-cy's |
| 17. Ne'er to thy ser-vant's long-ing eye | Thy face, a- |



13. Thee my spi - rit pour; Thine ear, O Lord, pro - pi-tious bend,
 14. furious foes re-treat; Safe from their hate thy ser-vant keep,
 15. flood's re-morseless rage In dreadful whirlpools wrap me round,
 16. all-en-liv'ning ray; Look down, e - ter-nal God, look down,
 17. midst my foes, de - ny; Haste to my aid, O haste Thee near,



13. And, pleas'd, thy pro-mis'd help ex-tend.
 14. Nor leave him sink-ing in the deep.
 15. And plunge me in the dark pro-found.
 16. Be-hold me, but with-out a frown.
 17. Re-lease my soul from hof-tile fear.

P S A L M LXIX.

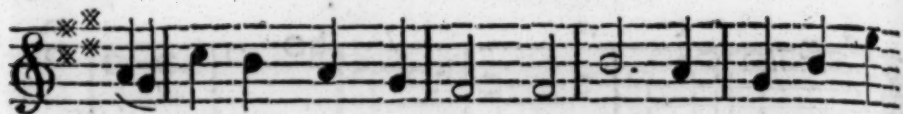
An Appeal to God, and a Request that the divine
 Judgement may be inflicted on merciless
 Persecutors.

Ver. 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.

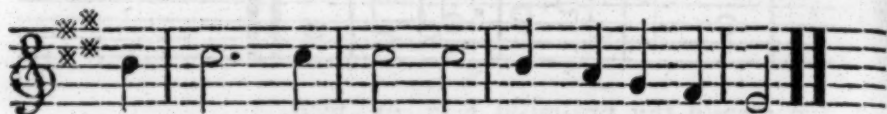
Dr. Philip Hayes.



18. Thine ears have heard each in - fult keen, Thine eyes,
 19. My soul, by e - vil tongues af - fail'd, Un - e-
 20. These, 'mid the crowd that wait me nigh, Gall to
 21. While, pleas'd, the so - cial board they share, Let death
 22. Let blind-ness check their fell de - signs, Bow with
 23. Let hor - ror and de - struc-tion drear A - mid
 24. Since, un - pro - vok'd, with murd'rous view, Whom Thou



18. just Lord, my shame have seen; And, sted-fast, mark'd the ad-
 19. qual to the con-flict, fail'd; I wish'd in vain some friend
 20. my loath-ing lips ap-ply; While these my thirst's af-flic-
 21. a-round it plant a snare; And what should blifs and health
 22. af-fiction's weight their loins; And let thy wrath, with loo-
 23. their tents the stan-dard rear; Nor hu-man ha-bi-tant
 24. hast smit-ten they pur-sue; And seek, in- stinct with cru-



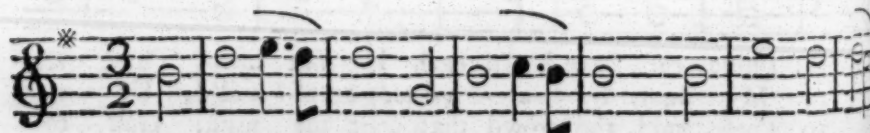
18. verse band, That, leagu'd in guilt, around me stand.
 19. to find, Whose voice might soothe my troubled mind.
 20. tive rage With juice of sharp-est taste af-suage.
 21. be-flow, With aim in-vert-ed, work their woe.
 22. sen'd rein, De-scend-ing, crush the re-bel train.
 23. be found With-in their dome's ca-pacious round.
 24. el joy, The man of for-rows to de-stroy.

PSALM LXIX.

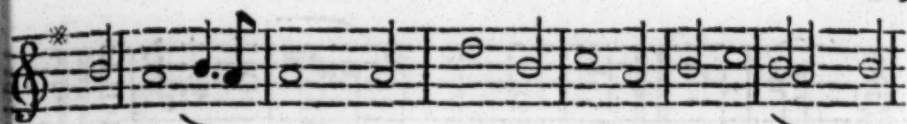
A Prayer for the Rejection of hardened Sinners,
 and an Entreaty for Compassion and Comfort
 to the Afflicted.

Ver. 25, 26, 27, 28.

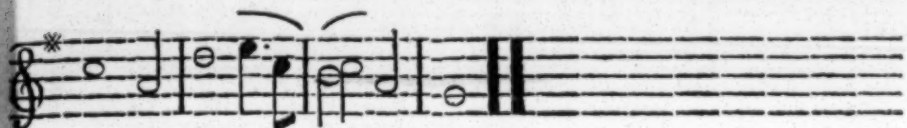
Dr. Arnold.



25. Let all, whose hearts no warnings bend, From depth to depth
 26. Let vengeance, kin-dled to a flame, Blot from the earth
 27. And, O! while press'd withills I lie, Cast on my state
 28. For this, to Thee my voice I rear; Nor shall the host



25. in fin de - scend, Ne'er, touch'd by healing mer-cy, see The
 26. their hate-ful name; Nor let them, 'mid thy chosen band, In
 27. a pi-tying eye; And let thy mer-cy to my grief, In
 28. and horn-ed steer, New draught-ed from the fat'ning field, A



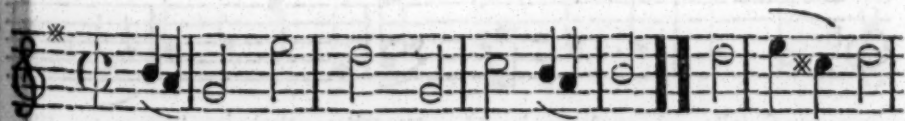
25. path that leads to blifs and Thee.
 26. life's fair page re - cord-ed stand.
 27. full suf - fi-cience, yield re - lief.
 28. fa - cri - fice so grate-ful yield.

P S A L M LXIX.

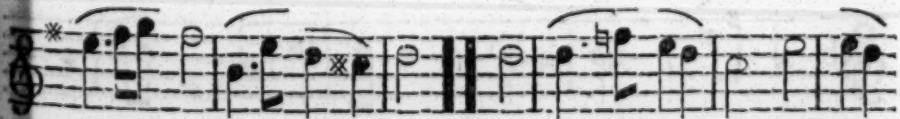
An Exhortation to praise God.

Ver. 29, 30, 31.

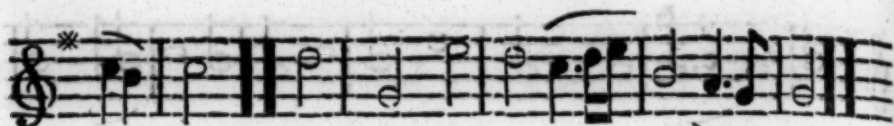
Dr. Dupuis.



29. Ye meek, who seek God's fa - ving aid, His love in
 30. O praise Him, heav'n, and seas, and earth, And all whom
 31. He bids her sons the land di - vide, Where un - mo-



29. my re - lease dis - play'd; His love your dy - ing hearts
 30. na - ture wakes to birth: Him praise, whom Si - on deigns
 31. left-ed shall re - side, Through roll - ing time's ex - tend.



29. shall cheer, Who stoops the cap - tive poor to hear.
 30. to shield, Whose hand shall Ju - dah's ci - ties build.
 31. ed year, A race de - vo - ted to his fear.

P S A L M LXX.

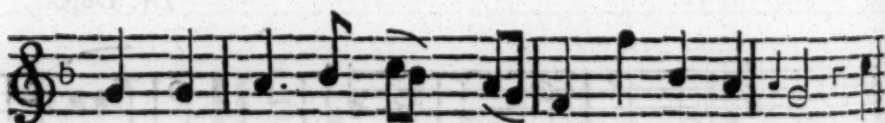
The Psalmist implores God's speediest Help against
 his Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

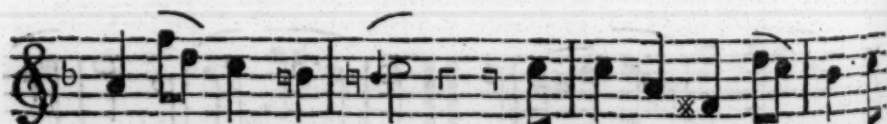
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. Haste to my aid, my Sa-viour, haste; My soul, by
 2. Be shame their just re-ward af-sign'd; While round me,
 3. While these in thy sal - va - tion joy, In - crea - sing



1. hos - tile num - bers chas'd, To Thee di - rects its pray'r, To
 2. with re - lent - less mind, De - rision's shout they raise, De -
 3. griefs my thought em - ploy, And speediest aid de - mand, And



1. Thee di - rects its pray'r: In wild con - fu - sion backward
 2. ri - sion's shout they raise. Thy bliss let all who seek Thee
 3. spee - diest aid de - mand. My Help - er and Re - deem - er,



1. borne, Their with de-feat-ed let them mourn, And lost in
 2. share, And, taught thy love, that love de-clare In songs of
 3. hear; O in-stant in my cause ap-pear, And reach thy



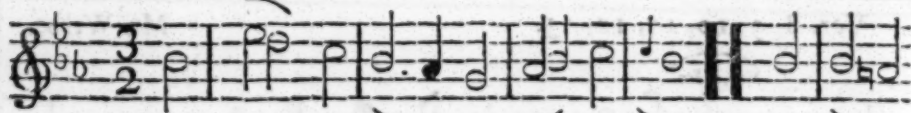
1. emp-ty air, And lost in emp-ty air.
 2. ceaseless praise, In songs of cease-less praise.
 3. fa-ving hand, And reach thy fa-ving hand.

PSALM LXXI.

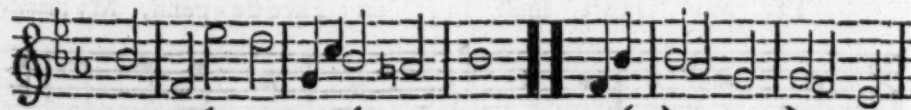
The Psalmist prays with Confidence and Hopes
 of Salvation.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

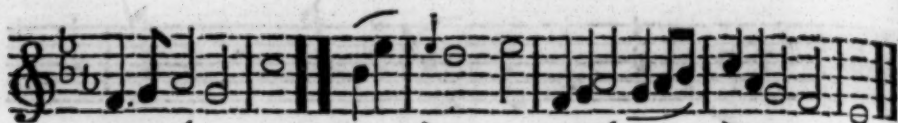
Dr. Harrington.



1. On Thee, O God, with stea-dy frame, (O blatt
 2. Thy ser-vant, God of gods su-preme! O hear,
 3. Thy lips my res-cue have de-creed, And bid
 4. On Thee my hopes sup-port-ed stand; My life
 5. When lodg'd with-in the womb I lay, Thy care
 6. Though crowds, with si-lent gaze, in me A spec-
 7. Thy arm in my re-lief em-ploy, That soon,



1. not Thou my hope with shame,) On Thee my soul its
 2. and haf-ten to re-deem: Be Thou my rock and
 3. each threaten'd ill re-cede; O let thy pro-mis'd
 4. from ear-liest youth thy hand (That life, which first from
 5. pro-duc'd me to the day; And, while that care my
 6. ta-cle of won-der see, A-midst my grief, a-
 7. my hope ab-sorb'd in joy, From op'n-ing dawn to



1. trust has staid, And asks thy jus - tice to its aid.
2. safe re - fort: My rock thou art, my strong-est fort.
3. help o'erthrow Each im-pious and re - venge-ful foe.
4. Thee be - gan) Pre-serv'd, and led me up to man.
5. years prolongs, Thy name shall a - ni - mate my songs.
6. midst my pain, Thy love shall still my faith sus - tain.
7. clo - sing eve Thy prai - ses on my tongue may live.

P S A L M LXXI.

The Speeches and Designs of the Wicked against
the Righteous, who solicits the divine Assistance,
and promises to be thankful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

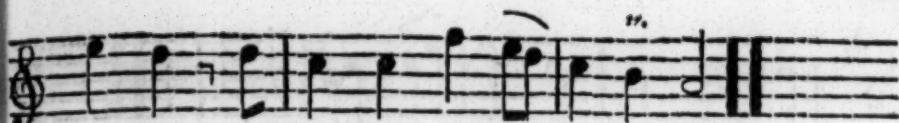
Mr. Webbe.



8. O let me not, Al-migh-ty Friend, While with
9. "Be - hold" (such words the ranc'rous heart Sug-gests,
10. Come," (thus, by law - less coun-sel led, A - loud
11. My God, my God, de - part not far, But haste,
12. Let shame, let death, their deeds re - pay, Who with
13. My heart shall still on Thee de - pend, My thank-



8. a weight of age I bend, And wea-ry'd na-ture's suc-
9. while, pleas'd, with se-cret art, My foes the death-ful snare
10. they cry,) "de-struction spread; Pur - sue, and mark him for
11. and make my life thy care: O, ob-vious to my pray'r
12. my guilt-less soul their prey; And black disgrace their name
13. ful voice to Thee a - scend; And, through the day, my God



8. cours fail, The ab-sence of thine aid be-wail.
 9. pro-vide) "A wretch whom God has cast a-fide.
 10. the grave; Pur-sue; for, none is nigh to save."
 11. a-rise; Nor let their guilt es-capethine eyes.
 12. o'erspread, Who aim their mischiefs at my head.
 13. and King, Thy jus-tice, thy sal-va-tion, sing.

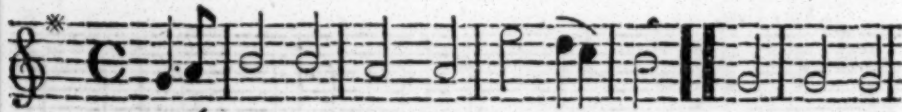
[Begin the 9th and other verses with a quaver instead of a crotchet.]

PSALM LXXI.

The Mercies of God are infinite. — A Prayer of
 the Psalmist that he may be preserved to declare
 God's wonderful Works.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18.

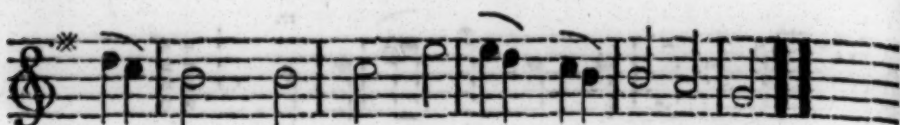
W. Shield.



14. Thy mercies, Lord, all praise sur-mount, No numbers
 15. Lo, in thy strength I take my way, Thou art my
 16. Thy les-sons on my youth-ful breast Fair wisdom's
 17. Re-cede not now, while, grey with years, His hands to
 18. Such acts as shall the ear in-vite Of all who



14. can their sum re-count; For, ne'er can words in e-
 15. God, and Thou my stay; Thy righ-teous-ness a-lone
 16. fa-cred lines im-prefs'd, And taught me, each ad-van-
 17. Thee thy ser-vant rears; Nor e'er thy wont-ed help
 18. now th'e-the-real light En-joy; and, oft re-hears'd,



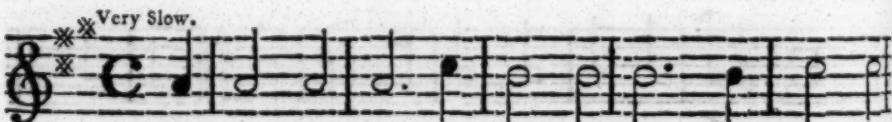
14. qual strain The mea-sure of thy love ex-plain.
 15. and love My heart shall warm, my song improve.
 16. cing hour, To speak the won-ders of thy pow'r.
 17. withhold, Till, pleas'd, my tongue thy acts has told.
 18. en-gage The won-der of each fu-ture age.

PSALM LXXI.

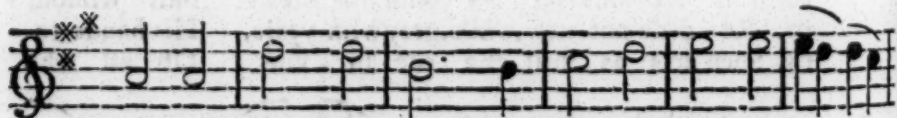
God is the greatest of all Beings. He comforts
 his Servant, who makes the divine Goodness
 the Subject of Praise.

Ver. 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.

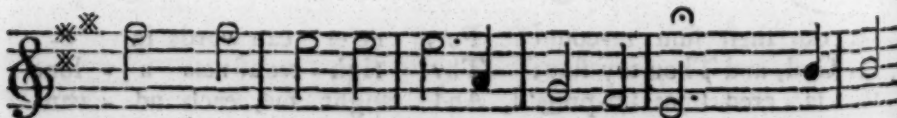
R. I. S. Stevens.



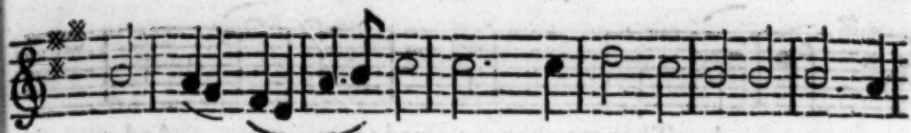
19. How great thy pow'r, thy works how great! Say, what in
 21. Thy hand, when earth had clos'd me round, Has snatch'd me



19. earth, or heav'n's high seat, What shall the search-ing eye to
 21. from the dark pro-found; My head with end-less ho-nours



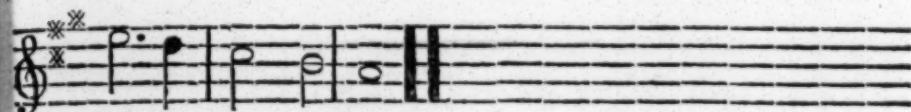
19. Thee, Or e-qual, Lord, or se-cond, see? 20. How hast
 21. blest'd, And sooth'd my anxious thoughts to rest. 22. O Thou,



20. Thou bid my soul to know A long vi - ci - fi - tude of
 22. whom, wrapt in ho - ly fear, The sons of Israel's line re-

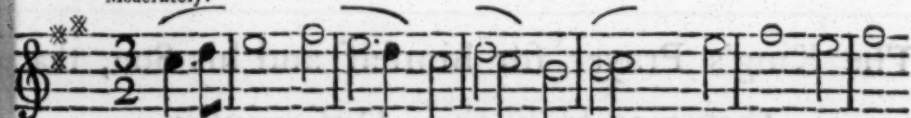


20. woe; Yet, back return'd, with quick'ning ray, Hast chas'd each
 22. vere; Thy pow'r, thy mer - cy, shall my lay In sweet har-

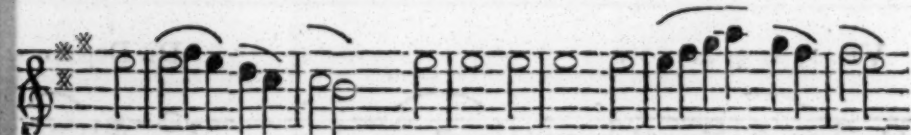


20. cloud of grief a - way!
 22. monious sounds dis - play.

Moderately.



23. Thy truth my psal - try shall in - spire, And tune to loud-



est notes my lyre; My willing lips with praise o'er-flow,



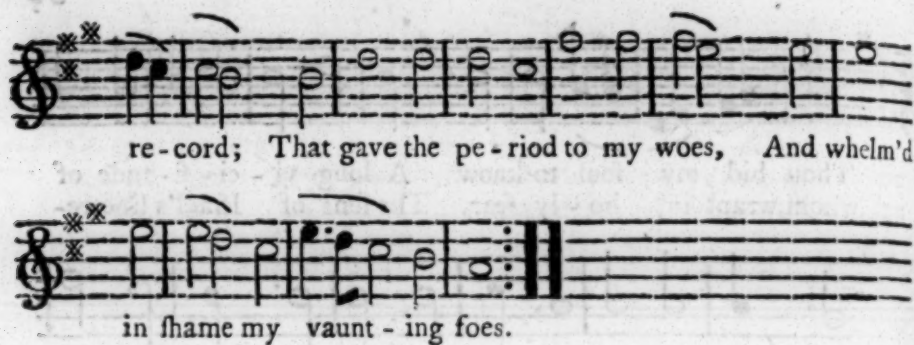
My ref - cu'd soul with tran - sport glow, My



ref - cu'd soul with tran - sport glow. 24. From morn till



night, in - dul-gent Lord, My tongue thy jus - tice shall



P S A L M LXXII.

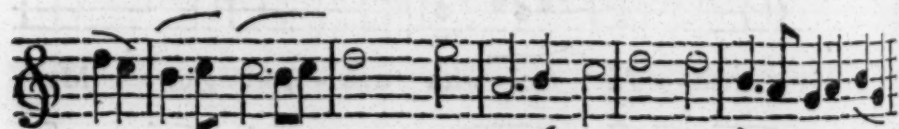
The King's Prayer for himself and his Son, that
they may fulfil their Duties justly.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Dr. Dupuis.



1. In-struct, great God, the king-ly heart, Nor cease thy gui-
3. Peace from the fort-clad moun-tain's brow Shall blefs the hap-



1. dance to im-part, Till, pleas'd, the heir, the heir of
3. py plains be-low, And jus-tice from each roc-ky,



1. Ju-dah's throne Thy pre-cepts full ex-tent has known.
3. roc-ky cell Shall vi-o-lence and fraud ex-pel.



2. So shall his hand dis - pense thy laws, Prompt to de - fend
4. In him the souls, to scorn consign'd, The ad - vo - cate



2. the poor man's cause; In his pro - tect - ing arm
4. and friend shall find; His arm their in - jur'd race



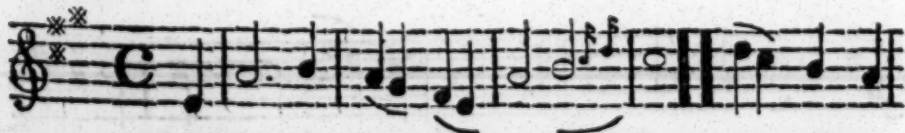
2. the meek, With sure suc - cess, their aid shall seek.
4. shall right, And crush the proud op - pres - sor's might.

P S A L M LXXII.

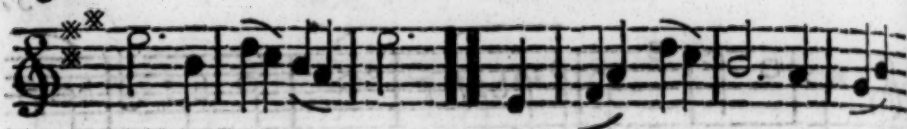
The Prince, who is a Representative of Christ,
shall prosper, and his Empire shall reach to the
most distant Parts.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

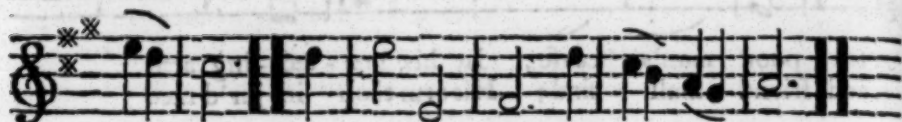
I. S. Smith.



5. Thy fear suc - ceed - ing times shall own, Long as the
6. The Son from heav'n his grace shall pour, De - light - ful
7. His care the just a - loft shall raise, Nor fair prof -
8. From sea to sea his wide com - mand Shall reach, and
9. To Him the de - sert's tribes shall kneel; His foes, that



5. sun and wax-ing moon, With va - ry'd light, in swift
 6. as the copious show'r, Whose drops re - fresh the new-
 7. pe - ri - ty his days De - sist to crown, till round
 8. from Eu - phrates' strand, Through realms of va - rious tongue,
 9. on their conqu'ring steel Re - pos'd ere-while their fran-



5. ca - reer, Al - ter-nate, guide the cir - cling year.
 6. shorn plain, And swell with life the food - ful grain.
 7. the pole The measur'd months shall cease to roll.
 8. ex - tend Far as to earth's re - mo - test end.
 9. tic trust, Shall prostrate, fall, and lick the dust.

P S A L M LXXII.

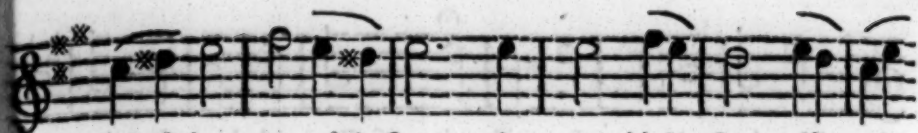
Kings and Nations shall obey the Sovereign whom
 God has chosen. — The Poor shall be safe under
 his Government.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

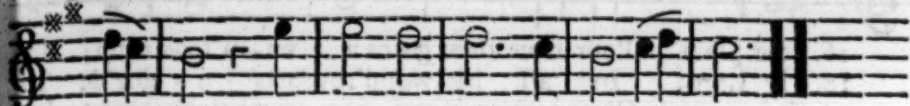
Luffman Atterbury.



10. Be - fore Mes - si - ah's pre - sence meet The chiefs, at
 11. See kings from Thar - sis and each isle Their pre - sents
 12. He, when the help - less poor shall cry, Shall hear pro -
 13. Nor fraud, nor ra - pine's i - ron hand, Shall dare to
 14. Long shall he live, and She - bah's gold In tri - bu -



10. whose im - pe - rial feet A - ra - bia's far di - vi -
 11. bring with will - ing toil: Each prince to Him shall ho -
 12. pi - tious from on high, Health to their faint - ing souls
 13. touch the pi - ous band; For, fa - cred is their blood,
 14. ta - ry heaps be - hold Dif - play'd, while crowds shall sup -



10. ded shores Pro - li - fic spread their rich - est stores.
 11. mage pay, Each na - tion own his e - qual sway.
 12. con - vey, And challenge from the grave its prey.
 13. and high Its price in his pa - ter - nal eye.
 14. pliant bow, And thankful pay their dai - ly vow.

P S A L M LXXII.

The abundant Blessings of the Reign of God's
 anointed. His Greatness and Goodness the
 constant Subject of Praise.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

Dr. Cooke.

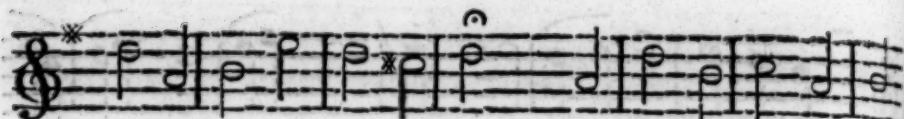
Rather Brisk.



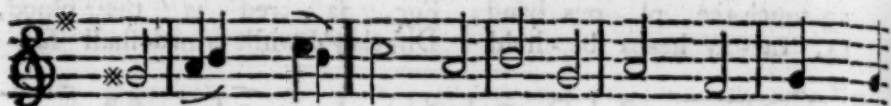
15. Lift to the mountain's height your eyes, And see the yel -
 17. From age to age the orb of day His brighter glo -



15. low har - vests rise, Wide wa - ving as the ver - dure spread On
 17. ries shall fur - vey, While man's whole race his love con - fess, And,



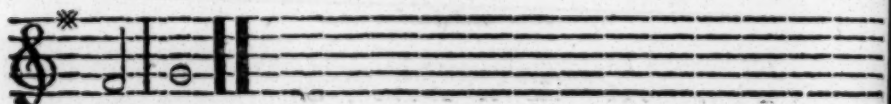
15. Le - banon's ex - alt - ed head. 16. Be-hold his ci - ties o'er
17. blest in Him, his name shall blefs. 18. Ex - alt, ex - alt your heav'n
19. That Ma-jef - ty, whose cloud



16. the plain Pour from their gates a nu-m'rous train; And
18. ly Lord, In all his wond'rous acts a - dor'd: To
19. lefs rays O'er earth's ca - pa-cious round shall blaze: To



16. health-ful as the ver-nal birth, That shades with green the joy-
18. Him in loft-iest prai-ses join, And blefs the Ma-jef - ty
19. Him a-gain in prai-ses join; O blefs the Ma-jef - ty



16. ous earth.
18. di - vine.
19. di - vine.

P S A L M LXXIII.

The Psalmist is persuaded of God's Love to his
People. The Happiness of the Ungodly almost
tempts him to doubt Providence.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

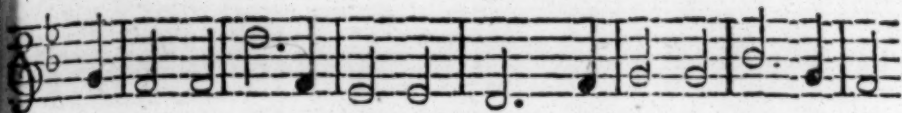
Richard Worgan.

Slow.



1. Yes, migh - tieft Lord!
2. Yet, griev'd, a - while

my soul has known
thy paths, my God.



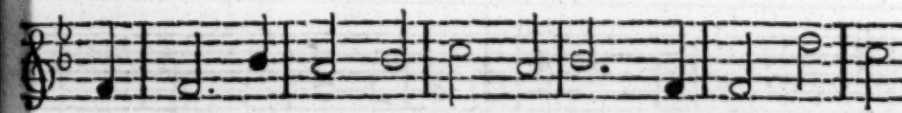
1. Thy love to Is-rael's offspring shewn, And owns the bliss by Thee
2. With he - si - ta - ting step I trod; And, but for Thee, the faith -



1. or-dain'd To each who bears a heart unstain'd, To each who
2. ful guide, My err-ing feet had swerv'd a-side, My err-ing



1. bears a heart unstain'd.
2. feet had swerv'd a - side.



3. As, fix'd in hap - piest state, I see The foes to vir-
4. Health strings their nerves; and death, their hour Approaching, with



3. tue, truth, and Thee, Their blef-sings on my thoughts impress, Their
4. re - mit - ted pow'r And slow advance his ea - sy doom, And



3. blessings on my thoughts im - press, With en-vy near had fill'd
4. slow advance his ea - sy doom In - flict-ing, bows them to



3. my breast, With en-vy near had fill'd my breast.
4. the tomb, In - flicting, bows them to the tomb.

PSALM LXXIII.

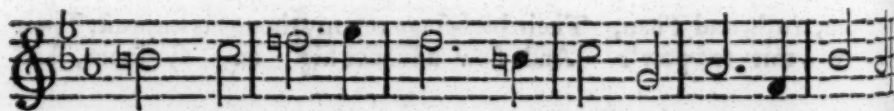
The Wicked in Prosperity oppress the Faithful,
and even dare to insult the Majesty of
Heaven.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Philip Hayes.



5. For - bid the ge - n'ral lot to share, Of pain, af -
6. Pride on their neck its chain has bound, And vi - o -
7. Their wish - es by suc - cess out - run, Their headlong
8. Lo, train'd to in - so - lence and wrong, A - gainst the



5. flie - tion, want, and care, The law - less tribe, with cru - el
6. lence in - vests them round; Their swell - ing eyes and pamper'd
7. wills con - trolment shun: And words, with fu - ry wing'd, im -
8. heav'n's their im - pious tongue De - fi - ance and re - proach has



5. skill, Aug - ment the woes that o - thers feel.
6. frame Their boundless ap - pe - tite pro - claim.
7. part The genuine dic - tates of their heart.
8. hurl'd, And, un - re - sist - ed, walks the world.

PSALM LXXIII.

The Just, unable to search into the Ways of the Almighty, are astonished at the Blasphemy of the Unrighteous, and seem inclined to suspect the Equity of the divine Judgements.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

Dr. Arnold.



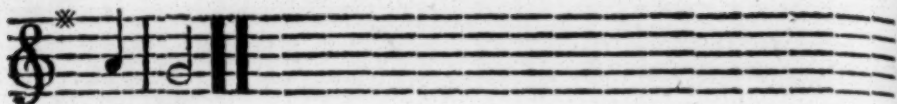
9. Un - taught to scan thy wife de - cree, With
 10. Who ask, "Shall He our acts fur - vey, Whose
 11. While da - ring mor - tals thus each hour Thee,
 12. "In vain," (thy fer - vant cry'd,) "in vain I
 13. Each day, op - press'd with fier - cest pains, Thy



9. won - der, Lord, thy peo - ple see Life's choi - cest gifts
 10. hands th'e - the - real scepter sway? Shall He, en - thron'd
 11. Lord, in - sult, and brave thy pow'r, Yet, sunk in ease,
 12. purge my breast from ev' - ry stain; My acts con - form
 13. scourge my chaf - ten'd soul sustains; Each morn, that, ri -



9. their want sup - ply, Whose breasts thy ev' - ry threat
 10. a - bove the stars, To earth's low scene ex - tend
 11. and blest with health, A - mass in heaps their grow -
 12. to thy com - mands, And wash in in - no - cence
 13. sing, streaks the sky, A - wakes me but to mi -



9. de - fy:
 10. his cares?"
 11. ing wealth;
 12. my hands.
 13. se - ry!"

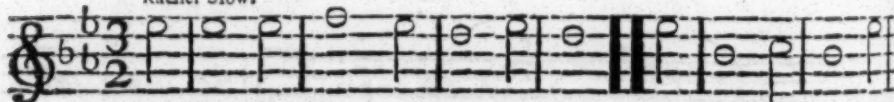
PSALM LXXIII.

The Psalmist conceals his Sentiments, lest he should discourage the Saints. At length, by frequenting the Temple, his Doubts respecting Providence are removed.

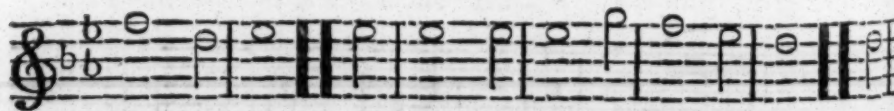
Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

Sir W. Parsons.

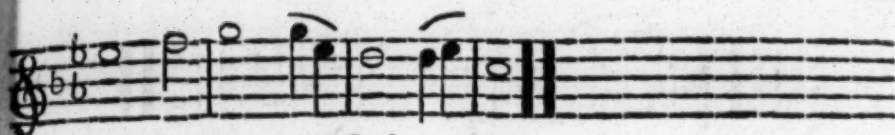
Rather Slow.



14. My heart, a - while by grief af - fail'd, In si - lence long its
 15. Thy conduct weigh'd, a - while my mind Its hidden cause ef -
 16. Thy face at length I seek; and there, My anxious soul ef -
 17. I see Thee on the slip - p'ry seat Of high am - bi - tion
 18. Thy hand in un - ex - pect - ed hour De - stroy the phantom
 19. Wrapt in ob - li - vion's shade they lie, Their i - mage vanish'd



14. thought has veil'd, Left doubts like mine thy saints be - tray From
 15. say'd to find; That cause, as deep - er, it in - quires, Still
 16. fus'd in pray'r, In - struct - ed by thy Spi - rit, read The
 17. plant their feet; Then mark them as they downward bend, And
 18. of their pow'r; How swift, how sudden is their fate! What
 19. from the eye, As the light fa - bric of a dream, Dis -



14. thy de - crees, great God, to stray.
 15. far - ther from its search re - tires.
 16. pe - riod to their guilt de - creed.
 17. head-long to the earth de - scend.
 18. hor - rors, Lord, their death a - wait.
 19. solv'd by day's in - tru - ding beam.

P S A L M LXXIII.

God is Man's best Friend and Comforter ; He will
 destroy the Unrighteous : The Just shall declare
 his Wonders.

Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26.

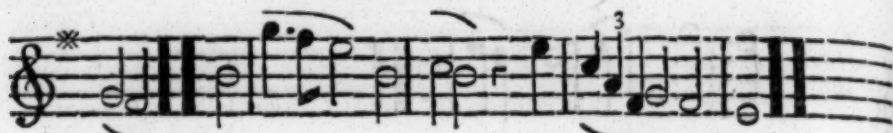
Matthew Cooke.



20. Such woes, in error's fet - ters chain'd, Such heart-felt
 21. Yet still thy care con - fess'd me thine ; My hand with -
 22. By thy di - rec - tive coun - sel led, Life's maze I
 23. O say, in heav'n's ca - pa - cious round, What friend like
 24. My heart, my flesh, have fail'd ; but Thee My last - ing
 25. Who, taught to spurn his e - qual sway, From Is - rael's
 26. While, warm with ho - ly tran - sport, I To Him, with



20. an - guish, I suf - tain'd, In - sen - sate as the brutes that
 21. in the hand di - vine Was lock'd ; Thou, Thou, al - migh - ty
 22. yet se - cure shall tread ; And wait till thy ap - point - ed
 23. Thee my soul has found ; Or who, great God, on earth re -
 24. he - ri - tage I see ; Thy strength my faint - ing spi - rit
 25. God a - dul - t'rous stray, His jus - tice, with re - verse - less
 26. sure suc - cess, ap - ply ; Him trust ; and, guard - ed by his



20. rove Th'ex-tend - ed wild or sha - dy grove.
 21. Friend, Pro - pi - tious, shalt my cause de-fend.
 22. hour The pro - mis'd glo - ry round me pour.
 23. sides, Whose love with thine my breast di-vides.
 24. cheers, And checks my grief, and calms my fears.
 25. doom, In life's full vi - gour shall con-sume.
 26. care, To man's whole race his acts de-clare.

PSALM LXXIV.

The miserable Situation of God's People exposed
 to the Fury of merciless Enemies, who lay waste
 the Sanctuary.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



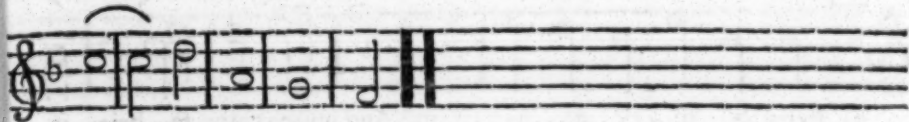
1. O Thou, whose hand has Is - rael led, His fold en-larg'd
 2. Why thus be-neath thy an - ger groan The flock, whom Thou
 3. The he - ri - tage, by Thee re-deem'd, Fair Si - on's mount
 4. Lift to that seat thy steps a - gain; See de - so - la -
 5. With cla-mours fierce, a law - less train The si - lence of
 6. As when the woodman's stroke in-vades The lof - ty grove
 7. Down, down in shapeless ru - ins fall The sculp-tures fair



1. his pas-ture spread, Why hast Thou doom'd us thus to bear
 2. hast seal'd thine own? Call to thy thought the sa - cred band
 3. where co-pious stream'd Th'e - ter - nal light, and spoke her shrine
 4. tion spread her reign A - round it, and its wide ex - tent
 5. thy courts pro - fane; And bid their stan-dard to the skies
 6. thick - wo - ven shades, So through thy tem-ple's aw - ful bound
 7. that grac'd its wall, Rich with the fo - rest's no - blest spoil



1. A long ex - clu - sion from thy care, A long ex -
2. Once own'd the pur - chase of thy hand, Once own'd the
3. The feat of Ma - jes - ty di - vine, The feat of
4. Each mark of hos - tile rage pre - sent, Each mark of
5. A - loft in haugh - ty tri - umph rise, A - loft in
6. Now here, now there, the axe re - sounds, Now here, now
7. And wrought by heav'n - di - rect - ed toil, And wrought by



1. clu - sion from thy care ?
2. pur - chase of thy hand.
3. Ma - jes - ty di - vine.
4. hos - tile rage pre - sent.
5. haugh - ty tri - umph rise.
6. there, the axe re - sounds.
7. heav'n - di - rect - ed toil.

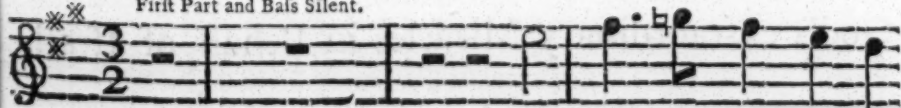
P S A L M LXXIV.

An Address to the Almighty, imploring him to
consider the Desolations of the Holy Temple,
and put a Stop to the Calamities of his People.

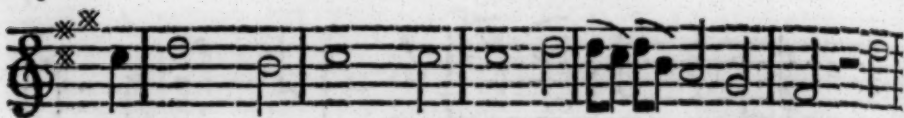
Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Mr. Webbe.

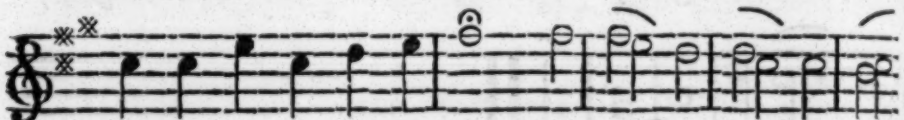
First Part and Bass Silent.



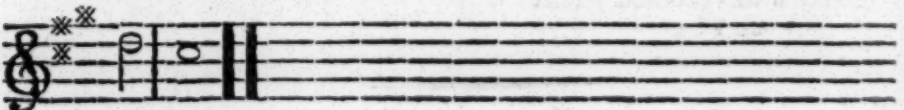
8. A - long the vi - o - la -
9. Thy spa - cious courts and tow'rs
10. "Come," thus th'in - sult - ing foe
11. They speak; and, in - stant, all
12. No more the pro - phets' lips
13. But say, O say, great God,
14. While crimes like these re - dress



8. ted dome In - tru - ding flames li - cen - tious roam; Swift,
 9. sub-lime, Whose roofs through long re - vol - ving time With
 10. has cry'd, "Come, deal the vengeance far and wide; And
 11. a - round The bla - zing ru - ins strew the ground: No
 12. thy will In mys - tic, mys - tic o - ra - cles re - veal; Or
 13. how long Thus un - chaf-tis'd the hof - tile tongue Shall
 14. de-mand, Why in thy bo - som sleeps thy hand? O



8. swift the fi' - ry de-luge strays And wraps thy fa - bric in
 9. ho - ly won - der struck each eye, Now heap'd in dire con - fu -
 10. let the flames with e - qual doom Each house of If - rael's God
 11. more thy won - ders to our eyes, Blest sig - nals of thy pre -
 12. to thy peo - ple's view dis - close The def - tin'd pe - riod of
 13. mock thy pow'r, thy fear dis - claim, And load with loud re - proach
 14. pluck it forth, and let the foe, Re - pent - ant, feel th' in - flict -



8. its blaze.
 9. sion lie.
 10. con - sume."
 11. fence, rise.
 12. their woes.
 13. thy name.
 14. ed blow.

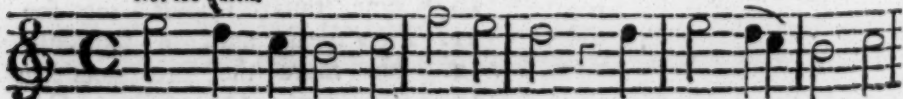
PSALM LXXIV.

God's extraordinary Miracles in Behalf of Israel.

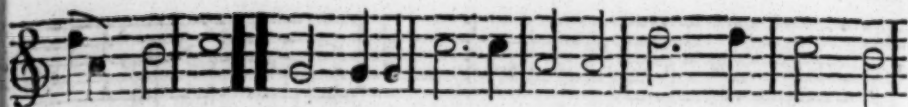
Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22.

W. Shield.

Not too quick.



15. Thee from of old my King I see, Nor knows my heart a



friend but Thee: Thine arm a-lone, in Jacob's right, Has turn'd each



ad-verse pow'r to flight. 16. At thy command, the wa-t'ry deeps Suf-



pend-ed stood in li-quid heaps; And safe, as o'er the fan-



dy waste, Th'admi-ring troops betwixt them past.

MINOR KEY.

Quicker and with Spirit. First and Second Parts Silent.



17. The proud Leviathan his head Low to thy stroke submitted



bled; And, midst re-turn-ing waves, And, midst re-turn-ing



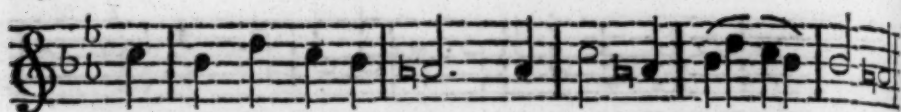
waves, his train. A-round their migh-ty king are slain.



18. While a-pine waits up-on the strand, And calls from far her hun-



gry band, That, scat-ter'd, range the de-sert wide, That, scat-



it cloth'd the jo - cund sun. z z. Thy hand the earth's vast fa-
 bric rounds, Its ba-lance fix - es, marks its bounds; With sum-
 mer's flow'rs its glebe un-binds, Or warps it, or warps it with the
 win - try winds, with the win-try winds.

PSALM LXXIV.

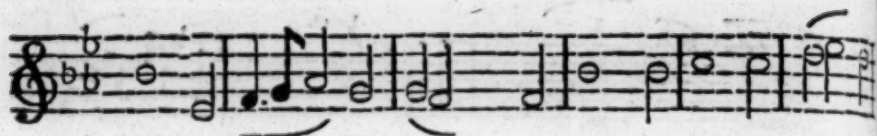
God is entreated to assert his own Cause, and
 punish the Blasphemers of his Name and Op-
 pressors of his chosen People.

Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28.

R. I. S. Stevens.

Very Slow.

23. Pa-rent of na-ture! God su-preme! While fol-ly's
 25. O give the flock that bears thy name Thy fed'-ral
 27. Rise, migh-tiest Lord, thy cause de-fend; Wide o'er a

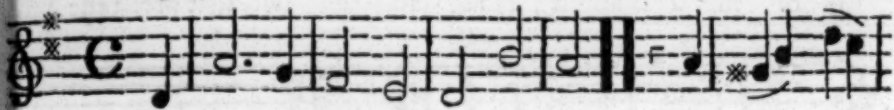


PSALM LXXV.

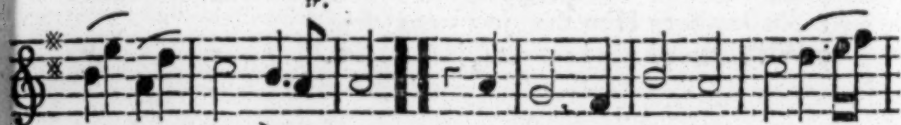
The Psalmist praises God, resolves to judge righteously, and reproves the Proud and Obstinate.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

I. S. Smith.



1. Thy name, im-mor-tal God, thy name Our love and
 2. To me, to me the hour is known, When, seat-ed
 3. Though all the land be-fore mine eye, Dis-solv'd in
 4. "Lift not the horn, ye sons of pride," (A-loud with



1. high-est praise shall claim, Whose acts at-test Thee e-ver
 2. on th'appoint-ed throne, My jus-tice shall as-fer-t its
 3. wide con-fu-sion, lie, Se-cure from lapse its pil-lars
 4. fierce re-buke I cry'd,) "Lift not the horn; nor thus, in



1. near, And plant with-in each heart thy fear.
 2. laws, And ar-bi-trate each du-bious cause.
 3. stand, And rest on my sup-port-ing hand.
 4. vain, With stub-born necks op-pose my reign."

PSALM LXXV.

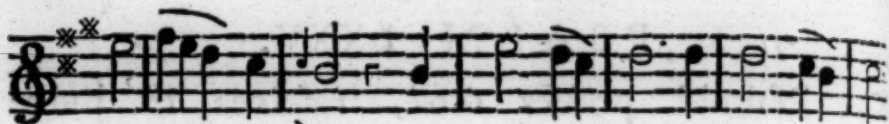
God alone sets up Kings, and chastises Rebels.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

Luffman Atterbury.



5. Shall pow'r, to east or west in-clin'd, Float ca-sual on
 6. That God, who erst the heav'ns out-spread, The re-gal crown
 7. His hand the full-charg'd cup pre-sents, While red with wrath
 8. But I, with sa-cred tran-sport fill'd, To Ja-cob's God
 9. Be-hold me, conqu'ring in his right, Now crush the horn



5. the waft-ing wind, Or if - sue from the climes, that blaze
 6. from head to head Trans-fers: wealth, ho-nour, pow'r, his doom
 7. its wine fer-ments: Whose mix-ture earth's re-bel-lious train
 8. my praise will yield; Through life's con - ti-nu'd round, my tongue
 9. of im-pious might; Now bid the just, that prof-trate lies,



5. Be-neath the sun's me - ri - dian rays?
 6. At will shall grant, at will re - sume.
 7. Low to its ut-most dregs shall drain.
 8. Shall wake to Him the joy - ous song.
 9. With lift - ed head tri-umph-ant rise.



A P P E N D I X.

The Music selected from Composers the most eminent in their Time, and adapted to the Words of the foregoing Version.

P S A L M VII.

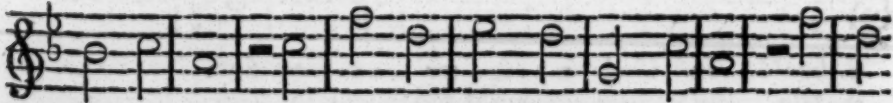
A Declaration of God's Justice and Knowledge of Men's Hearts.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

Dr. Croft.



6. Rise, mightiest Lord, tri-umphant rise, O'er each whose hand thy
7. Judgement is thine; in aw-ful state, While cir-cling crowds the
8. O Thou, on whom our fates de-pend, My cause, my guiltless
9. Sin's baneful growth do Thou con-trol, And guard from ill the



6. pow'r de-fies: O let thy wrath chaf-tise my foes, Hear and
7. doom a-wait, A-scend thy throne, great God a-gain, And jus-
8. cause, de-fend; A-wake, thy aid-ing strength ex-cite, A-wake,
9. up-right soul; For Thou, just Lord, with searching eye, The heart



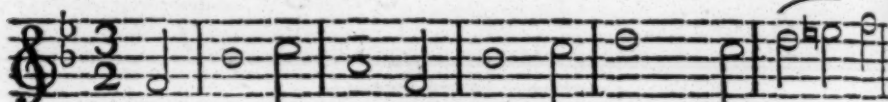
6. relieve thy servant's woes.
 7. ti - fy thy ways to men.
 8. and vin-di-cate my right.
 9. and in most re-ins canst try.

P S A L M IX.

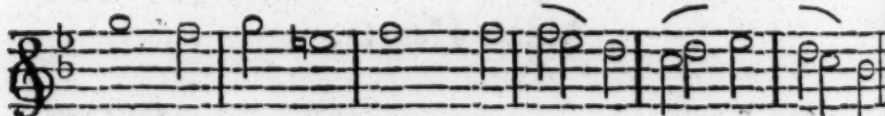
God is the Saviour of the Faithful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

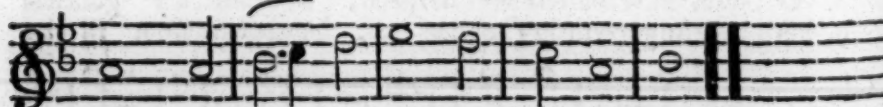
Jer. Clark.



8. Come, ye, who in the dang'rous hour With for your
 9. The souls, that, erst op-press'd with woe, Have learn'd thy
 10. In Si-on God has fix'd his rest, O be his
 11. He, from the proud op - press'd hands, The poor man's
 12. O Thou, whose care pro - longs my breath And lifts me
 13. So shall thy praise em - ploy my tongue, And Si - on's



8. guard the strong-built tow'r, Each ter - ror to the winds re-
 9. name, great God, to know, Their hope on Thee shall still suf-
 10. praise a - loud con - fest, His acts through ev'ry clime re-
 11. guilt-less blood de-mands, And, nor with un - re - gard-ing
 12. from the gates of death, Thy ser-vant's woes at - ten - tive
 13. por-tals hear my song, While with ex - perienc'd heart I



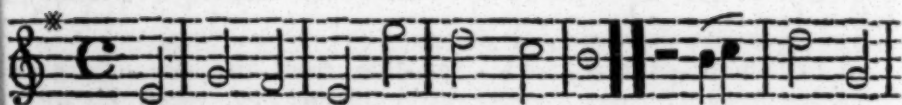
8. sign'd, In God a fu - rer re - fuge find.
 9. tain, Whom none has sought, and sought in vain.
 10. sound, Far as to earth's ex - tre - mest bound.
 11. ear, His just complaint from heav'n shall hear.
 12. view, While im-pious men my steps pur - sue.
 13. shew What joys from thy sal - va - tion flow.

PSALM X.

An Intercession for the Afflicted.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20.

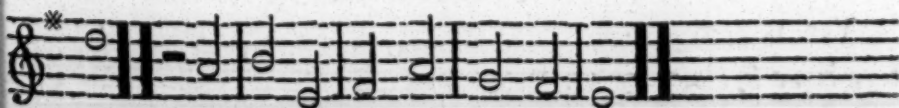
Dr. Croft.



15. What eyes, like thine, e - ter - nal Sire, Through sin's ob-
 16. The meek ob - ser-ver of thy laws, To Thee com-
 17. O break the arm of im-pious might; So shall their
 18. Thine is the throne: be-neath thy reign, Im - mor - tal
 19. Thou, Lord, thy people's wish canst read, Ere from their
 20. 'Tis thine the orphan's cheeks to dry, The guilt - less



15. In - rest depths in-quire? What judge, like Thee, on vir-tue's
 16. mits his in - jur'd cause; In Thee, each anx-ious fear re-
 17. threats no more ex - cite Our dread, nor thy of - fen-ded
 18. King! the tribes pro - fane Be - hold their dreams of con-quest
 19. lips the pray'r pro-ceed; 'Tis thine their drooping hearts to
 20. suff' - rers cause to try, To rein each earth-born ty-rant's



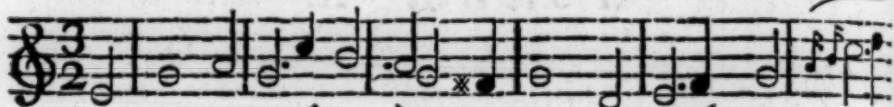
15. foes The needful vengeance can im-pose.
 16. sign'd, The fa-ther-less a Fa-ther find.
 17. eye The triumphs of their guilt de-scry.
 18. o'er, And va-nish to be seen no more.
 19. rear, And when they call in - cline thine ear.
 20. will, And bid the sons of pride be still.

PSALM XX.

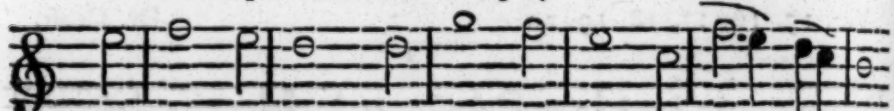
The Psalmist is assured of God's Blessings.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

The Style from Morley. I. S. Smith.



6. I see, I see th'Almigh - ty shed His blef - sing on
 7. I see th'Almigh - ty to thy foes His all - sub - du -
 8. Theseurge to fight the rat - tling car, And those the fi -
 9. Driv'n by su - pe - rior force, they fly; Or, fall'n, in heaps
 10. O, when we praise, and when we pray, Do Thou, whom heav'n



6. th'a - noint - ed head, At - ten - tive from his ho - ly heav'n
 7. ing strength op - pose, And, cloth'd with mer - cy, reach his hand
 8. ry steed pre - pare, Un - en - vy'd both by us, who see
 9. pro - mis - cuous lie; While we our heads ex - ult - ing raise,
 10. and earth o - bey, Ac - cept the praise, con - firm the pray'r,



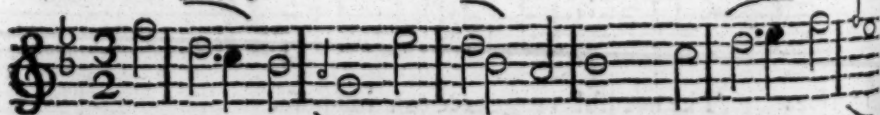
6. Pro - tect the crown him - self has giv'n.
 7. To save Thee from the im - pious band.
 8. Our sure de - fence, great God, in Thee.
 9. And sing our great De - liv' - rer's praise.
 10. And make our safe - ty still thy care.

PSALM XXI.

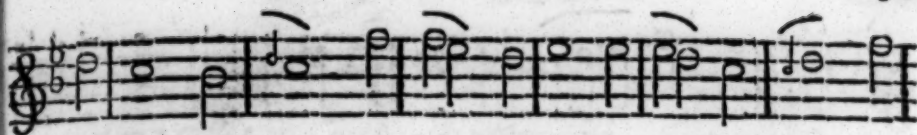
The King's Happiness and Security under God's Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

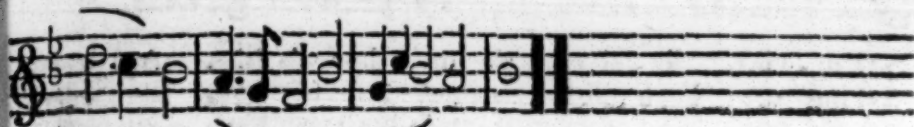
Jer. Clark.



1. By thy un - wea - ry'd strength up - held, To Thee the king
 2. Thy cares his heart's de - fire complete: His pray'r from thy
 3. Thou, Lord, pre - ven - tive of his want, The blef - sings of
 4. He ask'd Thee life, and finds it giv'n, Life last - ing as
 5. He, crown'd with bliss per - pe - tual, he Thy face in full



1. his thanks shall yield, And, taught by blest ex - pe - rience, know What
2. e - ter - nal seat, As low to Thee his knees he bends, In
3. thy love wilt grant, And bid the golden cir - clet spread Its
4. the days of heav'n: The conquests, which thy hands be - stow, With
5. dis - play shall see, And, (for, on Thee his hopes re - ly,) Un -



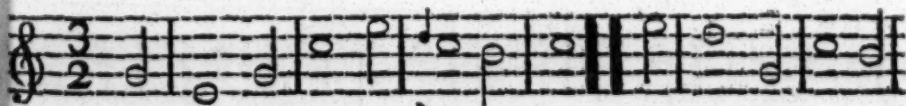
1. joys from thy fal - va - tion flow.
2. full ac - cept - ance back descends.
3. pu - rest splen - dours round his head.
4. grace and glo - ry bind his brow.
5. mov'd, each ad - verse shock de - fy.

P S A L M XXII.

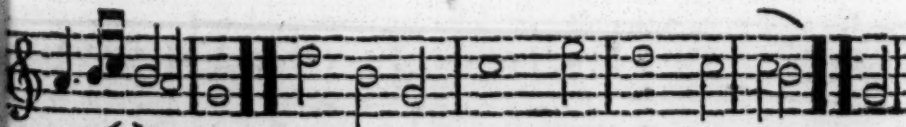
An Exhortation to praise God.

Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25.

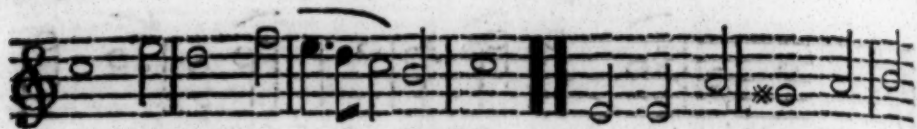
Dr. Croft.



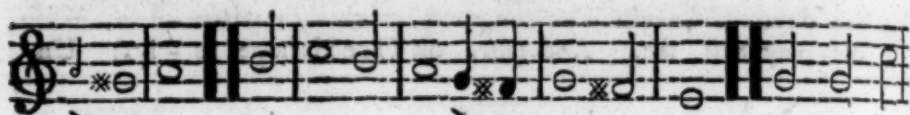
20. I joy, O Lord, thy honour'd name A - midst my brethren
22. 'Tis not in Him with cold dis - dain To hear the help - less
24. Such strains thy mer - cy shall in - spire, While in the full - as -



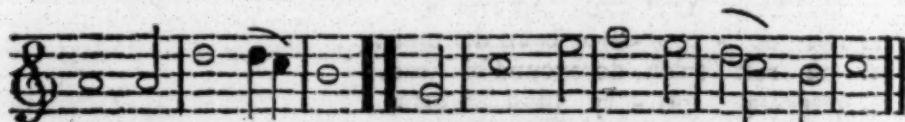
20. to pro - claim, And gath'ring crowds shall hear my tongue Thus
22. poor complain; He kind - ly sees their wrongs re - dress, And
24. sem - bled choir To Thee the vo - tive song I raise, And



20. to my God a - wake the song: 21. "Ex-alt, ye faints, the pow'r
22. sooths to peace their trou - bled breast. 23. He (nor with un - re - lent.
24. thankful pay my debt of praise. 25. To you, ye hum-ble, meek,



21. di - vine, Ex - alt Him, all of Ja - cob's line, And let each
23. ing eye) Each fall - ing tear, each hea - ving sigh, Re - gards, at -
25. and good, Who ask from Is - rael's Lord your food, His hand in -



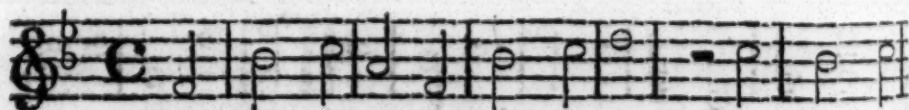
21. tribe, with du - teous fear, His boundless ma - jes - ty re - vere.
23. ten - tive to per - ceive Their wants, and faithful to re - lieve."
25. dul - gent from on high Shall yield at full the wish'd sup - ply.

PSALM XXV.

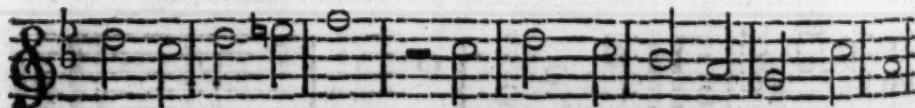
A humble Request for Pardon and Compassion.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

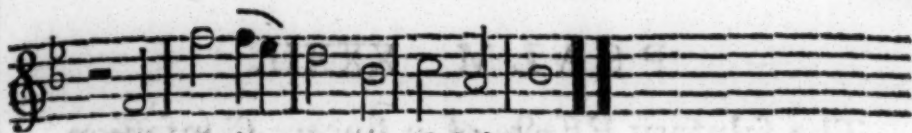
Jer. Clark.



6. Good, Lord, and just, art Thou, thy love Re - turn - ing
7. In Thee shall each of hum - ble mind The friend and
8. Thus, while the dic - tates of thy law His thoughts to
9. Thy wont - ed pi - ty, Lord, im - part, While, in the



6. sin - ners joy to prove, And, led by thy au - spi - cious ray,
7. sure in - struc - tor find, And each, whose trust on Thee is plac'd,
8. full o - bedience awe, With joy thy paths the just shall tread,
9. an - guish of my heart, The bur - then of my guilt I own,



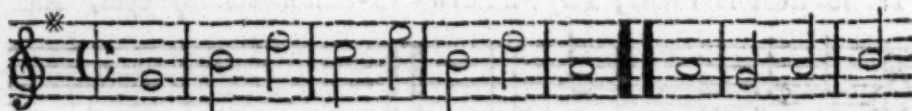
6. Cor-rect the er - ror of their way.
 7. Shall hap-pi - nefs per-pe-tual taste.
 8. By mer-cy and by truth out-spread.
 9. And, humbled, bow be - fore thy throne.

P S A L M XXVII.

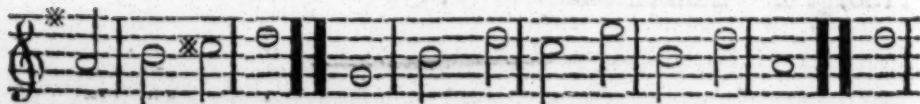
A longing Desire to dwell in God's House and
 praise the Lord, through whom the just Man
 triumphs.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

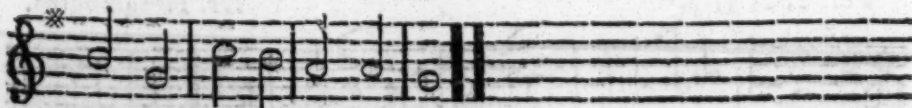
John Milton.



4. One wish, with ho - ly transport warm, My heart has form'd,
 5. One gift I ask; that, to my end, Fair Si - on's dome
 6. For, He, with - in his hallow'd shrine, My se - cret re -
 7. My heart se - cure, to God re - sign'd, In Him its safe -
 8. For this, with grate - ful joy be - stow'd, My off'-ring shall



4. and yet shall form; That in thy pre-sence I may stand, And
 5. I may at - tend, There, joy - ful, find a sure a - bode, And
 6. fuge shall af - sign; And, while the storms a-round me beat Fix
 7. ty boasts to find; For, He, his arm be-neath me spread, High
 8. his al - tar load, My tongue its note ex - ult - ing raise And



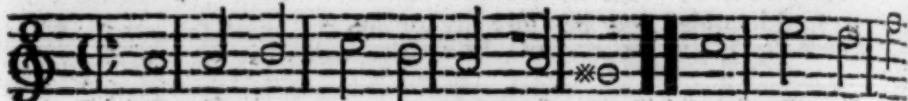
4. share the blessings of thy hand.
 5. view the beau-ty of my God.
 6. on the rock my sted-fast feet.
 7. o'er my foes ex -alts my head.
 8. dic-tate to the harp his praise.

Mildon
PSALM XXXII.

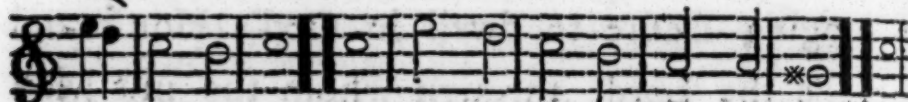
The salutary Effects of a sincere Confession.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

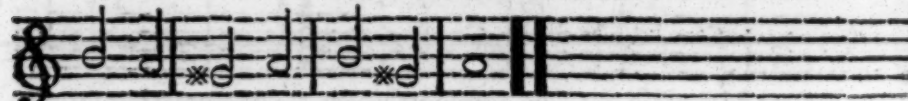
Ravenscroft.



7. My humbled soul its crimes shall own; Be - hold me bow
8. But, lo! while yet my hands I rear, The voice of mer-
9. For this, shall all who Thee a - dore, Ere yet the day
10. So, when af - fliction's tempests rise, And heave the bil-
11. When va-rious griefs my soul fur-round, In Thee my fure



7. be - fore thy throne; To Thee my in - most guilt dif - close, And
8. cy to my ear Descends; and, whisp'ring peace with - in, Con-
9. of grace be o'er, To Thee with stedfast hope re - pair, To
10. lows to the skies, They, safe in Thee, the storm shall brave, And
11. re-treat is found; Thy wish'd sal - va - tion meets my eyes, And



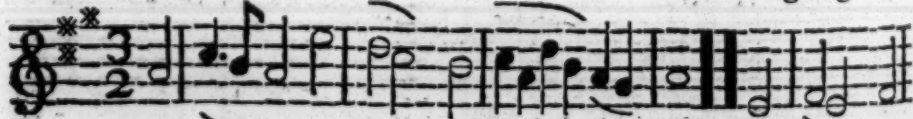
7. in thy bo - som pour my woes.
8. firms the par - don of my sin.
9. Thee pre - fer th'un-wea-ry'd pray'r.
10. dif - tant view the madding wave.
11. songs of triumph round me rise.

Abington
PSALM XXXIV.

Praise for Deliverance from Trouble.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

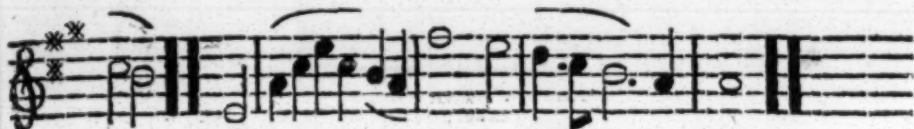
Dr. Heighington.



1. Thee will I thank, and day by day Form to thy
2. While pleas'd each heart of hum - ble frame Shall wake, great
3. To Him my soul dis - clos'd its care; He heard, and,
4. The souls, that his de - cree re - gard, Like me, his



1. praise the joy - ful lay; From morn to eve the song ex-
2. God, to hear thy fame; His voice let each tri - um-phane
3. pre-sent to my pray'r, His faith - ful buck-ler o'er me
4. chearing light have shar'd; And, fear - less of re - pulse or



1. tend, Thee boast my Father, Thee my Friend.
2. raise, And sing with me your Ma - ker's praise.
3. held, Each ter - ror from my breast dis - pell'd.
4. shame, The pro - mise of his mer - cy claim.

PSALM XXXVI.

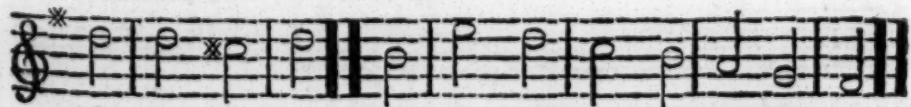
A Prayer for the Continuance of the Divine Protection.

Ver. 10, 11, 12.

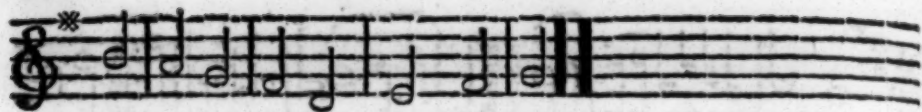
Ravenscroft.



10. Lord, may the souls, who Thee have known, The blessings of
11. Me, let thy care, Al-migh - ty Friend, From pride's in - ju-
12. O bid be - fore my fight each foe The ter - rors of



10. thy mer - cy own; And each, who bears a spot - less mind,
11. rious foot de - fend; Each im - pious hand that seeks my hurt
12. thy vengeance know; Lo, there they fall, their tri - umphs o'er,



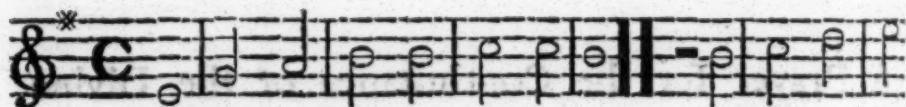
10. His re-fuge in thy jus - tice find.
 11. Let thy su - pe-rior strength a - vert.
 12. And prostrate lie to rise no more.

P S A L M XXXIX.

An earnest Prayer to the Almighty for a longer
 Time to prepare the Soul for Eternity.

Ver. 15, 16, 17.

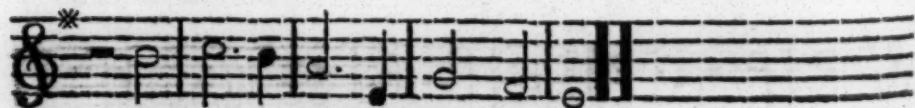
John Milton.



15. To Thee, great God, my knees I bend; To Thee my cease-
 16. God of my fa-thers! here, as they, I walk the pil-
 17. O spare me, Lord, a - while, O spare, And na-ture's ru-



15. less pray'rs af-cend; O let my for-rows reach thine ears,
 16. grim of a day; A tran-sient guest, thy works ad-mire,
 17. in'd strengt-re-pair, Ere, life's short cir-cuit wan-der'd o'er,



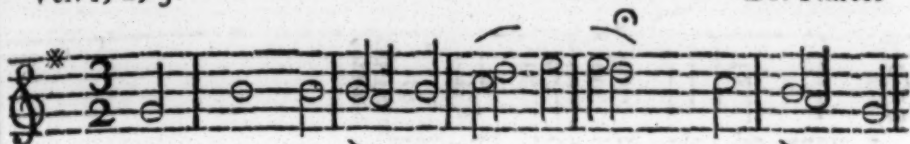
15. And mark my sighs, my groans, my tears.
 16. And in-stant to my home re-tire.
 17. I pe-rish and am seen no more.

PSALM XLVI.

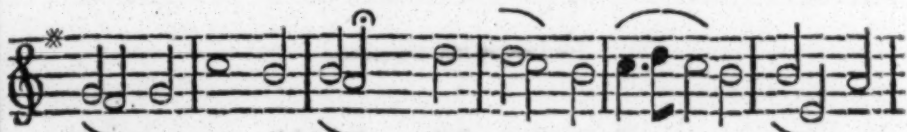
Whatever Storms may arise, the Servants of God
have a sure Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

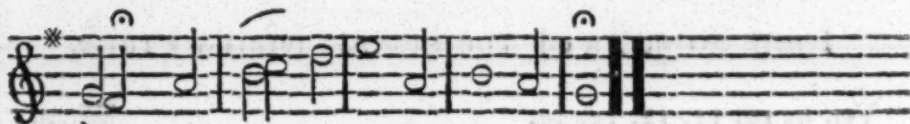
Dr. Nares.



1. On Thee, great Ru-ler of the skies, On Thee our
2. By Thee se-cur'd, no fears we own, Though earth, con-
3. Though, arm'd with rage, be-fore our eyes That deep in



1. sted-fast hope re-lies: When hos-tile pow'rs a-gainst us
2. vult's'd, be-neath us groan; Thoughtem-pests o'er her sur-face
3. all its hor-rors rise; While, as the tu-mult spreads a-



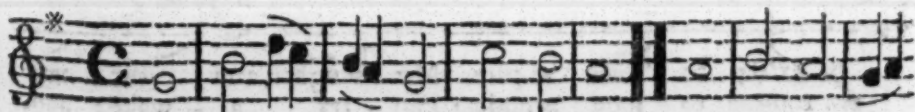
1. join, What aid so present, Lord, as thine?
2. sweep, And whirl her hills in-to the deep.
3. round, The mountains tremble at the sound.

PSALM LVII.

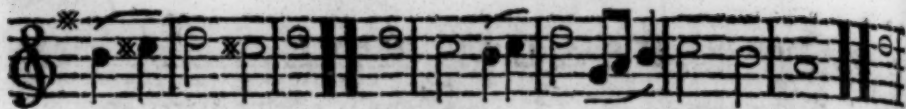
The Psalmist in the Midst of Distress retains a full
Assurance of God's Favour towards him.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Bishop.



1. Thy mer-cy, Lord, a-midst my woes, To my de-fi-
2. Let me, my hope on Thee re-clin'd, Be-neath thy wings
3. To Thee, the God who reigns on high, To Thee, with sup-
4. Thy time-lieft aid from heav'n ex-tend, My fame from ob-



1. ring eyes dis-close; Pro-pi-tious to thy servant's heart, Thy
 2. a re-fuge find, Till thy pre-vail-ing beams dis-pel The
 3. pliant voice I cry, Assur'd that Thou, in-dul-gent still, My
 4. lo-quy de-fend; And bid thy truth and mer-cy shed Their



1. wont-ed cle-men-cy im-part.
 2. clouds of grief that o'er me dwell.
 3. plaint shalt hear, my pray'r ful-fil.
 4. kind-est in-fluence on my head.

Holden

PSALM LVII.

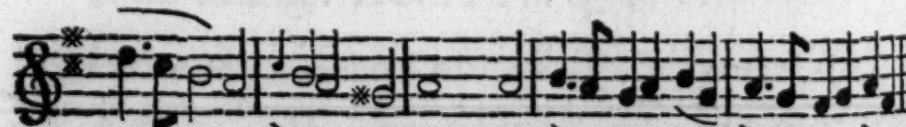
God's infinite Truth and Goodness are the constant Subjects of the devout Man's Praise.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Witton.



9. My heart is fix'd, Al-migh-ty Sire, My heart is
 10. A-wake, thou glo-ry of my frame, A-wake my
 11. A-wake my lute and new-strung lyre; In-stinct my-
 12. From me, af-fering crowds shall burn The tri-umphs
 13. Lo! to the clouds thy truth ex-tends, And heav'n's stu-
 14. En-thron'd thy-self a-bove the skies, O bid thy



9. fix'd; to Thee as-pire My thoughts, and dic-tate
 10. tongue to loud acclaim; Psal-try, a-wake; and,
 11. self with ho-ly fire, I wake; and, lo! the
 12. of thy love to learn; And, rapt with zeal, the
 13. pen-dous height transcends; Far as to earth's ex-
 14. full-est glo-ry rise; And, to the earth, with



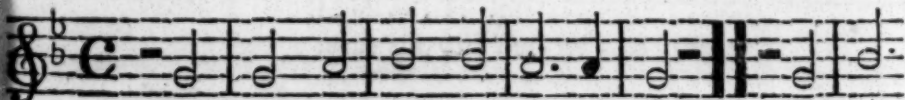
9. to my lays An ar - gu - ment of end - less praise.
 10. joy - ful, pay To God the tribute of the day.
 11. dawn - ing sun Al - rea - dy hears the strain be - gun.
 12. na - tions round Catch from my lips the fa - cred sound.
 13. tre - mest bound In all thy works is mer - cy found.
 14. cloud - less ray, The won - ders of thy pow'r dis - play.

PSALM LXI.

The Psalmist, in his Affliction, expresses his Confidence in God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

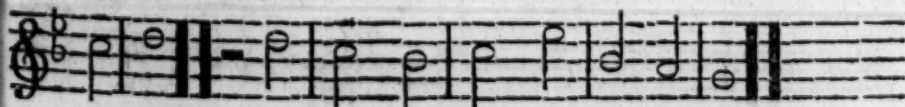
John Bennet.



1. Op - press'd with grief, in ex - ile lost, To Thee,
 2. High on the rock my foot - steps rear; There let
 3. Thee, Lord, I seek, whene'er my foes With dire
 4. Thou, Lord, with - in thy hallow'd shrine My con -



1. from Ju - dah's ut - most coast, My voice, e - ter - nal God,
 2. me stand un - mov'd, and hear The storms, that now a - round
 3. in - tent my path en - close; And own Thee in the dan -
 4. stant re - fuge shalt af - sign; There will I dwell, re - mote



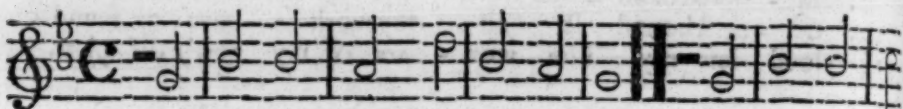
1. I fend; O hear my plaint, my pray'r at - tend!
 2. me beat, At dis - tance roll be - neath my feet.
 3. g'rous hour My firm - est hope, my strongest tow'r.
 4. from fear; And, sav'd by Thee, thy name re - vere.

PSALM LXIX.

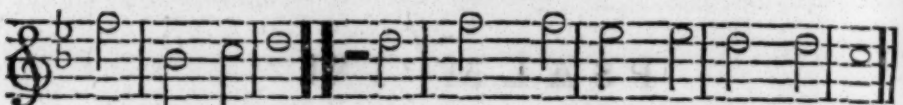
An Exhortation to praise God.

Ver. 29, 30, 31.

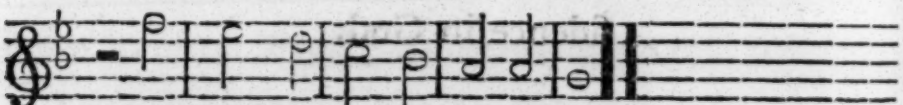
M. Peirson, Mus. B.



29. Ye meek, who seek God's fa-ving aid, His love in my
 30. O praise Him, heav'n, and seas, and earth, And all whom na-
 31. He bids her sons the land di-vide, Where un-mo- left.



29. re-lease display'd; His love your dy-ing hearts shall cheer,
 30. ture wakes to birth: Him praise, whom Si-on deigns to shield,
 31. ed shall re-side, Through roll-ing time's ex-tend-ed year,



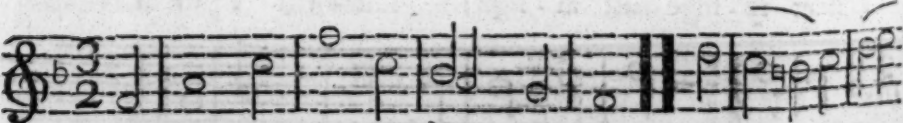
29. Who stoops the cap-tive poor to hear.
 30. Whose hand shall Ju-dah's ci-ties build.
 31. A race de-vo-ted to his care.

PSALM LXXII.

The King's Prayer for himself and his Son, that they may fulfil their Duties justly.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

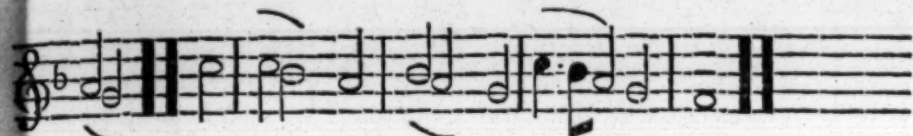
Dr. Wainwright.



1. In-struct, great God, the king-ly heart, Nor cease thy gui-
 2. So shall his hand dis-pense thy laws, Prompt to de-fend
 3. Peace from the fort-clad moun-tain's brow Shall bless the hap-
 4. In him the souls, to scorn con-sign'd, The ad-vo-cate



1. dance to im - part, Till, pleas'd, the heir of Ju - dah's
 2. the poor man's cause; In his pro- tect-ing arm the
 3. py plains be - low, And jus - tice from each roc - ky
 4. and friend shall find; His arm their in-jur'd race shall



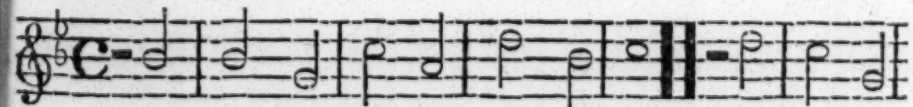
1. throne Thy pre - cepts full ex - tent has known.
 2. meek, With sure suc - cess, their aid shall seek.
 3. cell Shall vi - o - lence and fraud ex - pel.
 4. right, And crush the proud op - pres - sor's might.

P S A L M LXXIII.

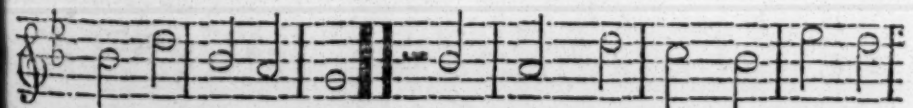
God is Man's best Friend and Comforter; He will
 destroy the Unrighteous: The Just shall declare
 his Wonders.

Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26.

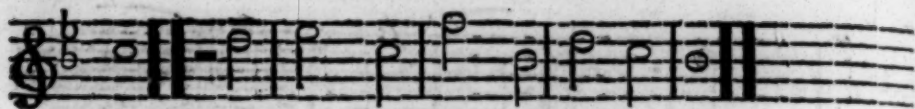
Ravenscroft.



23. O say, in heav'n's ca - pa - cious round, What friend like
 24. My heart, my flesh have fail'd; but Thee, My last - ing
 25. Who, taught to spurn his e - qual sway, From Is - rael's
 26. While, warm with ho - ly tran - sport, I To Him, with



23. Thee my soul has found; Or who, great God, on earth re-
 24. he - ri - tage I see; Thy strength my faint - ing spi - rit
 25. God a - dult'rous stray, His jus - tice, with re - verse - less
 26. sure suc - cess, ap - ply; Him trust; and, guard - ed by his



23. fides, Whose love with thine my breast di-vides?
24. cheers, And checks my grief, and calms my fears.
25. doom, In life's full vi - gour shall con-fume.
26. care, To man's whole race his acts de-clare.

END OF VOL. I.



